

# Dickies, Cross-Eyed Tammy

doesn't have a boy to call her own  
nobody to call her on the phone  
you can always see the sun in her eyes  
and her mammaries are twice their size

tammy's so cross-eyed to me

you can take her out upon the town  
she'll be looking up while looking around  
if you've had enough than take her home  
take her back into the twilight zone

in her sweater she looks better  
and i think you'll find  
cross-eyed tammy's got a lot on her mind