

Eskimo Joe, She Got No

So Jan is playing pick-up sticks and her headache's coming back again
Here's another New Years Eve so let's go down town again oh yeah

I used to know a waitress and we were in love when we were young
She said I cannot take it, but she liked that kind of fun

She couldn't slow down, she couldn't slow down no no no
She couldn't slow down, she couldn't slow down no no no

She got no, she got no, she got no personality
She got no, she got no, she got no personality

I haven't seen you in quite a while, saw you walking some stranger to their car
You were like a New Years Eve ghost, strung out and running out of air

You couldn't slow down, you couldn't slow down no no no
You couldn't slow down, you couldn't slow down no no no

She got no, she got no, she got no personality
She got no, she got no, she got no personality
She got no, she got no, she got no

Hey hey this is the way I like to walk down town on New Years Day
With a chip on your shoulder and no one in your arms

She got no, she got no, she got no personality
She got no, she got no, she got no personality
She got no, she got no, she got no