

# Hefner, Painting And Kissing

I'm in love with Linda  
I think she understands me  
She's down in the dumps  
She lives on Holloway Road

I met her in the Wig and Gown  
We couldn't talk  
with the music so loud  
But I could tell she was intrigued

She took me down to her basement  
She showed me all of her paintings  
She sure couldn't paint  
But she could kiss, oh yes

East London will never forget  
all my wrongdoings but still  
it's the place where I live

North London has a place in her heart  
She's far too strong for me  
that's what I thought at the start  
I'm not that strong

After a week or two  
I thought our love was true  
She was my girlfriend  
But I couldn't call her my girlfriend, oh no

The first time that she came to my house  
She brought Chardonnay  
now I buy Chardonnay almost every day

And as her kissing got worse  
oh, her paintings improved  
but what does that prove?  
It proves nothing

On March the 23rd  
she said something so absurd  
She said you love to be in love  
but you're never really in love

She said you love to be in love  
but you're never really in love  
Oh oh oh, oh my Lord

Every single day  
I get down and pray  
she'll change her mind  
that she'll change her mind