

Hot Snakes, Bye Nancy Boy

Can't live without the one I love
Can't live with you
The last person in the Tri-State
Looking for the last ditch, black hole
Something to do

Yeah, you're stinking drunk
You're drawing flies

Bye Nancy bye boy
You got it coming
You gotta go

Bye Nancy bye boy
Go home alone
You wanna pair off like a couple of cops
All fucked up and bitten off at the waist