

# Jennifer Brown, Chico

In the middle of the night she struts around  
A yellow taxi to the heart of downtown  
Black stockings and a cocktail dress  
Purple eyeshadow  
It's so hard for her to meet a man  
With a secret they won't understand  
But her emotions are much deeper than...  
The underground freakshow

Now if a man feels like a woman  
Does that make him less a man  
If he hides the truth inside his painted hands  
No esta una chica  
Un chico un chico  
No esta una chica

Un chico un chico, claro

After hours under candlelight  
She pulled a vision in a suit and tie  
Masculine with a willing smile  
They went home together

"you know I'm different than you think I am."  
He leaned over by the bedside stand  
The suit and tie had a gun in his hand  
An affair to remember...

Chorus