

# Phoebe Snow, Two-Fisted Love

My baby's out there with his lantern  
Searching for an honest man.  
Oh, it's crisis time  
Stuck in the suburbs,  
Dying on the vine.  
He knows how to give me gifts from above.  
He knows how to give me two-fisted love.  
Two-Fisted Love, Two-Fisted Love,  
Two-Fisted Love  
Oh, help us, Mary Jane  
We are wand'ring out on this desert plain  
Oh, we have no canteen,  
Can the thirsty stay sane after what they've seen?  
My baby's out there in his spacecraft  
Searching for some energy. Geeeee  
Oh that devil moon,  
How can you create when you can't stay stay in tune?  
But he knows how to give me gifts from above.  
He knows how to give me two-fisted love.  
Two-Fisted Love, Two-Fisted Love,  
Two-Fisted Love  
Oh, help us, Mary Jane  
We are wand'ring out on this desert plain  
Oh, we have no canteen,  
Can the thirsty stay sane after what they've seen?  
Doo, Doo, Doo, Doo etc.