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.