

# Thirsty Merc, Crystal Striker

Her name was Crystal Striker  
But I can't give that away  
This is a true story  
Oh yes it is.

We made love  
We used to hit the roof  
Travel every where together  
Oh yeah.

We had a motorcycle  
Rode to the beach  
Looked in to her eyes  
Told her how I feel  
Got a bite to eat  
She tasted so beautiful  
Waves crashing on the sand  
Oh yeah.

Then one Thursday  
She went and left me.  
Bought a ticket for an aeroplane  
Well somewhere, I dunno.  
I think she's in Europe  
I think she's in London  
I don't know.