

Two Nice Girls, Nonna's Revenge

(Meg Hentges & Judith Ferguson)

Noona was suburban
She'd never seen an El train
Never saw the harm in leaving her defenses down
He could've been a salesman
He flattered and he charmed her
She wanted to believe there was
A heart to match the sound
But he'd stolen something precious and
he left her feeling foolish
And he left her feeling helpless,
It was gone, gone, gone
It could've been some arsenic
It could have been a hit man
But Noona's revenge was to write this song
She could have run him over
She could have dropped him under
He could have lost his balance,
Took a seven storey fall
It could have been an accident
I'm sorry, oh excuse me
Someone starts a rumour and it isn't nice at all
She could have seen a counselor
She could have seen it coming
She might've worked him over
But she wasn't all that strong
She could've called her brother
She really loved her brother
But Noona's revenge was to write this song
There could've been some gunfire
it might have been a slashed tire
There could've been some phone calls
In the middle of the night
It could've been somebody
Met the train head on
But Noona's revenge was to write this song