

Druscilla Penny

Carpenters

Druscilla Penny, what a name!
Are you sure you didn't make it up yourself?
You're very pretty, yes you are
But with all the junk you wear, it's hard to tell

Man, you must work hard to get your hair to look like that
I don't need a horoscope to tell me where you're at
Your family's probably given up on you
Since you began to follow groups of long-haired rock'n rollers
I can hear your mother crying for her daughter

Ah, ah, ah
Ah, ah, ah

Druscilla Penny, what a girl!
Where's the purpose to the crazy life you lead?
It doesn't matter after all
You're so sure instant love is all you need

I've seen your face at least a thousand times
You're always standing there behind the stages at the concerts
Waiting for an offer to be with someone after

Druscilla Penny, how's your head?
Do you ever wake up lonely in the night?
It isn't easy for a girl when she can't decide
If love is wrong or right
I hope I live to see a change
Could you ever really love?
Ever really care?
Ever really get it together?
no no