

## Desperately Trying To Be Different

Golden Earring

Lizzy the lizard, met an angry young snake  
With forked-tongue grace, by the name of Jake  
A yellow eyed diamond back rattler  
In the chill-out room, of the 'wildlife saloon  
She admired his skin, Jake said it was fake  
And Liz said: "who cares, it don't really matter

A question to raise,  
Why people these days  
Like slaves to a craze

Are somehow hell bent,  
Yet always content  
With fortune's spent  
On desperately tryin' to be different

Willy the weasel said to Sammy the snitch  
Let's go to the dogs and bet on that bitch  
The greyhound that runs like a panther  
They made a big score, went to the hi-fashion store  
They bought two suits of shark skin furs, ermine and mink  
All decked out for the next chapter

Nancy the nympho, yelled at Lola La Leech  
"I need a permanent wave with lots a bleach,  
I wanna look like a cheap German dancer"  
She could pass for a queen, in a second hand dream  
Inside the gloom of the 'wildlife saloon  
The wolf whistles, sounded just like laughter

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