

## Nom de Plume

Electric Six

My baby's got a nom de plume  
She goes, "Aaaaaaaaaaaaaah"  
I met her in a sealed tomb  
She goes, "Aaaaaaaaaaaaaah"  
Yeah, baby, that's the sound of the barrels letting loose

Take my hand  
We'll go online tonight  
I'm a two-hearted man  
And you get to be the woman tonight  
And we get it right  
Yeah, shake it up because I like it fizzy

You're mother was half-Irish Catholic  
And half-Ukrainian Jew  
The spirit of darkness lives inside of you  
And it's Ukrainian, too  
That's why my baby's got a nom de plume  
Aaaaaaaaaaaaaah  
Aaaaaaaaaaaaaah

Get so mad  
We're going ball-gazing tonight  
I got holes in my hands  
And I could tell you some stories tonight  
Over Turkish Delight  
Take my hand  
We'll go offline tonight  
I'm a two-hearted man  
And you get to be the woman tonight  
And we'll get it right