

# David

Nellie McKay

Look at you you're young  
Havin' so much fun  
Gonna be a star  
Blah blah blah  
And click there goes the phone  
I don't want to know  
What my Horoscope's predicting

Just pour me a drink  
'Cause I need a kick  
I don't want to think  
I just want to sip

David don't you hear me at all  
David won't you give me a call  
Waitin' here not makin' a sound  
David come around

Mister bushie says  
I'm your president  
I have lots to say  
Hey hey hey  
And click goes the remote  
There you have my vote  
Catchin' the next boat out of here

Just pour me a drink  
'cause I need a lie  
I don't want to think  
I just want to die

David don't you hear me at all  
David don't you hear through the wall  
Waitin' here not makin' a sound  
David come around

Chaos pervades the world outside  
Days offer spades of hurled outcries  
Gone is the fair and five and dime  
But he is there  
He's so fine

Listen to her play  
Has somethin' to say  
Even has a rap  
Clap clap clap  
But click there goes the lid  
Sorry 'bout the fib  
I ain't got a grip on nothin'

Just pour me a drink  
Right outta the can  
I don't want to think  
I just want my man

David don't you hear me at all  
David dear I'm just down the hall

Waitin' here not makin' a sound  
David come around