

# My Michelle

## The Dillinger Escape Plan

Your daddy works in porno  
Now that mommy's not around  
She used to love her heroine  
Now she's underground  
So you stay out late at night  
And you do your coke for free  
Drivin' your friends crazy with your life's insanity

Well, well, well, you just can't tell  
Well, well, well, my Michelle  
Yeah

Sowin' all your wild oats  
In another's luxury  
Yesterday was Tuesday  
Maybe Thursday you can sleep  
School starts much too early  
And this hotel wasn't free  
So party 'til your connection, I'll return the keys

Well, well, well, you just can't tell  
Well, well, well, my Michelle  
Well, well, well, you just can't tell  
Well, well, well, my Michelle

Everyone needs love  
You know that it's true  
Someday you'll find someone that'll fall in love with you  
But, oh, the time it takes  
When you're all alone  
Someday you'll find someone that you can call your own  
'Til then, you better  
Go!

Now you're clean and so discreet  
I won't say a word, oh shit  
But most of all this song is true  
Case you haven't heard  
So c'mon and stop your cryin'  
'Cause we both now money burns  
Honey don't stop tryin' and you'll get what you deserve

Well, well, well, you just can't tell  
Well, well, well, my Michelle  
Well, well, well, you just can't tell  
Well, well, well, my Michelle

My, my, my Michelle  
My, my, my Michelle  
My, my, my Michelle  
My, my, my fuckin' Michelle  
Oh shit  
You could be mine