The Na-Na Song

Sheryl Crow

Video countdown cyber phallic optics
Profligate talk shows scrounging for a topic
Rock-a-buy gravy train cradle's gonna rock me
37 million's what Larry Parker got me
World War XIV, my first Sony

Beatles wrote the Nike song and called it macaroni Billy Jean Burger King chauvinist pig pen

U.S. Army only wants a few straight menNa-na, na-na na-na na-na na-na Panaflex Soloflex Genuflect Pope

What the world needs now is babies, guns and hope Guardian angel dust in the wind cries Mary Wanna be Madonna but the price is too high, very Perfect rhythm Nazis in the pagan rhythm nation Everybody's equal in the glow of radiation Gotta four-wheel drive and I park it in the driveway

When I get drunk I drive it on the parkway Gotta get a TV set for my car

Tonight's the Battle of the Network StarsNa-na, na-na na-na, na-na na-na na-na

Na-na, na-na na-na, na-na na-na na-na Sanaflush Bud-Bowl makin' me sick

Cause anybody in a helmet looks just like a dick

Steely Dan rather be A hammer than a nail

The Serbs, the Poles, and the check's in the mail Eat sleep live die fucking record label

G Gordon Liddy under my table, table, table Clarence Thomas organ grinder Frank Dileo's dong

Maybe if I'd let him Id've had a hit songNa-na, na-na na-na, na-na na-na na-na

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/