

# Vietnamese Baby

## New York Dolls

When I'm getting home to you  
I gotta show you what I can do  
But everything connects and that ain't nowhere  
Well, but maybe they're just giving you all you've ever wanted  
And maybe you never ever know what that was  
And maybe you're just finding it out now  
With a Vietnamese baby on your mind  
Technology satellite, well  
What's wrong today and why was  
Everyone so busy they've forgotten why they're playing  
That he said, what's wrong today is what wrong with you  
You're so solid, busy solid, that's all you do  
With a Vietnamese baby on your mind  
Your pretty little mind  
Catch me your slaves, shot at  
Every riffle on the way and I gotta  
Show you more mustard gas than any girl ever seen  
Since I been blasted, I've been blown, I've been backing away  
You've got to back it away  
You've got to take a search of values, yeah  
But I've got a concert out to play  
With a Vietnamese baby on your mind  
Your pretty little mind  
Your pretty little mind  
When I'm getting home to you  
I've got to show you what I can do  
But everything connects and that ain't nowhere  
No no no baby no nowhere  
It just won't give a no  
I'm talking about your overture  
Talking bout your overture  
Got to shout about your overture  
Now that it's over, now that it's over  
Now that it's over, what ya gonna do?

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>