

Adam Green, Jessica

Jessica Simpson
where has your love gone
it's not in your music
no
you need a vacation
to wake up the cavemen
and take them to Mexico

Jessica, Jessica Simpson
you've got it all wrong
your fraudulent smile
the way that you think that the day you die

my body's in trembles
infested with brambles
that sharpen the air i breathe
what's in the menu
Jessica can you
take down my order please

Jessica, Jessica Simpson
you've got it all wrong
your fraudulent smile
the way that you think it the day that you died

tomorrow gets closer
a purple bulldozer
is calling you on the phone
your love life precedes you
your son in law feeds you
injections of cortisone

Jessica, Jessica Simpson
you've got it all wrong
your fraudulent smile
the way that you faked it the day that you died
Jessica Simpson
where has your love gone
it's not in your music
so where has it gone then?
Jessica...