

# Jon Bon Jovi, Neurotica

Looking like a train wreck  
Sipping on her long neck  
This ain't no model-actress  
She's attitude and accent (alright)  
Angel flying solo  
Must have gone and sold your halo  
She's accidental innocence  
And white trash elegance (alright)  
She's all mixed up  
Lays in bed 'til 3  
All messed up  
She's eccentricity  
Neurotica  
Lay your love all over me  
Come on, baby, go a little crazy on me  
Erotica  
Every school boy's fantasy  
Not your ordinary woman  
But she's extraordinary to me  
She got a daily new addiction  
A walking contradiction  
Chain smoking cigarettes  
Talking to her silhouette (alright)  
All mixed up  
A little out of time  
All messed up  
But she don't really mind  
Neurotica  
Lay your love all over me  
Come on, baby, go a little crazy on me  
Erotica  
Every school boy's fantasy  
She's not your ordinary woman  
But she's extraordinary to me  
Alright (no Jane or Gloria)  
Alright (she's schizophonia)  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
And when I call her I got to call her  
And when I call her I call her  
Neurotica  
Lay your love all over me  
Come on, baby, go a little crazy on me  
Erotica  
Every school boy's fantasy  
Not your ordinary woman  
But she's extraordinary to me