

# Motley Crue, Same Ol' Situation (S.O.S.)

She's got an alligator bag  
Top hat to match  
Dressed in black on black  
She's got a Philipino girlie  
She claims is her friend  
I tell you boys, you just gotta laugh  
Now I used to call her Cindy  
She changed her name to "Sin"  
I guess that's the name of her game  
I really used to love her  
Then, the kitty she discovered  
It's got to be a sexual thing

All, all around the world  
Girls will be girls  
It's the same ol', same ol' situation  
It's the same ol', same ol' ball and chain  
I say no no no  
No no no Introduced me to her lover  
In a cellophane dress  
Then they bid me a sweet fairwell  
Last time I saw them  
They were kissing so softly  
To the sound of wedding bells

All, all around the world  
Girls will be girls  
It's the same ol', same ol' situation  
It's the same ol', same ol' ball and chain  
Just like a punch in the teeth  
Or a swan dive to the street

No, no, no  
No, no, no  
If it wasn't for bad luck  
I'd have no luck at all