## **Plethysmograph**

## Melvins

If Stewart talked, what would he say? Enough to keep you here ten more years Where we zap ya with our 'therapy' Throw the switch on your fantasies

With our little electric ring Clamped around your love thang Flash ya pictures, Clockwork Orange-style Let's see what makes Stewart smile

Yow! Yow! Yow! Try not to expand Yow! Yow! Yow! Don't trip the Plethysmograph

If the machine catches you erect Ain't no way you're getting' outta here Back to aversion therapy As we watch our toys watch you

Flood your face with ammonia gas And scent of rotting placentas Little electric shock or two This is how we cure you

Yow! Yow! Yow! Don't let it expand Yow! Yow! Yow! Can't trick the Plethysmograph

Little girls and boys, Panties past their thighs Try not to rise 3 strokes you're out!

Comely amputees scratch themselves for fleas Down at Muscle Beach 3 strokes you're out

Grand Wizard Newt in a sailor suit Dancing with a flute 3 strokes you're out!

Brazilian babes titties made of clay Spread their waxy legs for Great Danes

Who invents this stuff? Do their kids join cults? What do they fantasize to get themselves off

Wanna see child porn? Join the vice squad In the name of correction we play with all we want

Nothing is private any more Lie detectors were never this fun Says the Attorney General Man As he ends the morning prayer meeting

Back to his office for electronic ring Clamps it on his sinful thang Rewind the tape, lemme see some more So I can feel my eagle soar

Yow! Yow! Yow! He's speaking in tongues Yow! Yow! Yow! Now he can't shut it off Yow! Yow! Yow! Crashing through the glass Yow! Yow! Yow! Praise the Plethysmograph