

Starport Blues

The Lord Weird Slough Feg

Starport nightlife in its twilight has become obscene
Military women they won't keep your conscience clean
Thought police won't stop me messing around

Tangled in my body suit I slip into the night
Hoping against all hope she will understand my plight
Smart patrol won't keep my feet on the ground

Went out for a midnight rendezvous on brothel row
Cybernetic overcharge will make her circuits blow