She gave me a six month sentence
For not being charming towards her friends
With two hands you eat
One hand to greet
Everything she said
Sounded like a repeat
Since 1983 we did not once agree
So let's get busy throwing arguements like
"good taste is equal to sencorship"
But you can't milk a cow with your hands in your pants

Complexity

Of the human psyche
She's flushing my grey cells down the drain
Tomorrow i'll have
My einstein brain
Einstein brain

I said "i hope to see you
The 23rd of june"
She said "there seems to be an illusion
That escapes me"
Felt like james cagney running outta coca cola
But you can't milk a cow with your hands in your pants

Complexity

Of the human psyche
She's flushing me grey cells down the drain
Tomorrow i'll have
My einstein brain
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Maybe God wanted to make Something ugly but in great shape As a complexity Of the human psyche

I used to go to the opera I used to explain It's good to explore My einstein brain Einstein brain