

glorified neurosis and a carload of explosives  
our doctor friend's just a wee bit fried  
ears to ghetto blasters, a prescription to disaster  
an all day job just to stay alive

would you lick my palms?  
through moons and stars  
egg laying vertebrates peck green covered yards  
heal my wounds cut straight to my heart  
come on there, chicky gurl, let's blow things apart!

honesty and epic shock into corners under rugs  
greasy dishes keep mounting up  
??? can't be straight forward  
cause you know it's not in their blood

as i try to negotiate my way through this lifetime  
i keep getting hung up at all their roadblocks  
would you lick my palms?  
through moons and stars  
egg laying vertebrates peck green covered yards  
heal my wounds cut straight to my heart  
come on there chicky gurl let's blow things apart!

as public's slaves to dethroned kings  
transvestite brothers strung out queens  
the chosen few most likely succeed  
over there a sucker's born  
mosquito bites and blaring horns  
take his clothes  
kick him out  
then give him the keys

as i try to negotiate my way through this lifetime  
i keep getting hung up at all their roadblocks  
would you lick my palms?  
through moons and stars  
while egg laying vertebrates peck green covered yards  
heal my wounds  
cut straight to my heart  
come on there  
gather your stuff  
let's blow things apart!!