Calling Mister Oswald with the swastika tattoo, there is a vacancy waiting in the English voodoo, carving "v" for vandal on the guilty boy's head.
When he's had enough of that maybe you'll take him to bed to teach him he's alive before he wishes he was dead.

Turn up the TV. No one listening will suspect, even your mother won't detect it, no your father won't know. they think that I've got no respect but everything means less than zero. Hey, ooh hey, hey, ooh hey.

Oswald and his sister are doing it again.

They've got the finest home movies that you have ever seen.

They've got a thousand variations: every service with a smile.

They're gonna take a little break, and they'll be back after a while.

well I hear that South America is coming into style.

Turn up the TV. No one listening will suspect, even your mother won't detect it, no your father won't know. they think that I've got no respect but everything means less than zero. Hey, ooh hey, hey, ooh hey.

A pistol was still smoking, a man lay on the floor. Mister Oswald said he had an understanding with the law. He said he heard about a couple living in the USA. He said they traded in their baby for a Chevrolet. Let's talk about the future now we've put the past away.

Turn up the TV. No one listening will suspect, even your mother won't detect it, no your father won't know. they think that I've got no respect but everything means less than zero. Hey, ooh hey, hey, ooh hey.