

## Dolls

Gavin Friday

On the darkest of streets, at around eleven  
The lights shine brightest, on avenue seven  
From 'noho' to 'soho' they congregate  
Gladrags and handbags we anticipate  
Boom! boom! cha-cha! and cock becomes vagina

no guys here - dolls! no guys here - just dolls!

mother fisting friends, say romance is cheap  
So it's time for eve to put adam to sleep  
Lovely, lovely, love me  
With dreams with drugs, with lipstick and la rouge

no guys here - dolls! no guys here - just dolls!

with feather boa, like lotte lenya,  
High heels and a vicious tongue,  
Jesus, 'fantasia' tu est tres fantastique  
So kinky gerlinky, so much fun

no guys here - dolls! no guys here - just dolls!

cock incognito! vag incognita!

knock, knock, who's there?  
Oh! here they come, the belligerent scum,  
As your immorality would say "all men are queer"  
How civilised that you're despised  
Knock, knock, who's there?  
Dorothy that's who, she'll make a man of you!  
A man of you! a man of you!

ich bin eine puppe, eine puppe mit scheid!  
Ich bin ein mann, ein mann mit schwanz  
Geweg! geweg! lab mich allein! lab mich allein!  
Das kleine ja! ja! das grobe nein! nein! das kleine ja! ja!  
Sie macht einen mann aus dir,  
Eine puppe mit schwanz!, ein mann mit mose!