

The Forbidden Zone

GBH

In the desert with a bottle of J.D.
The red pipe glows with lines of c.
Things are normal but they won't be soon.
Hairy monsters in the next room.

Frogsheads and midgets going oingoboingo ..

Take my hand and we'll explore,
the forbidden zone.
When you're in your own tree,
But don't know if anybody's home.

Thugs in lingerie greet you.
Bitch queens with tattoos eat you.
You haven't got a watch but it's nearly 4.
And there's armed police knocking at your door.

When you've jumped the fence into the bath
we'll understand if you have the last laugh.
Just as things seem as they were before,
down with the field up with the air conditioner.