

Las Vegas Basement

Julian Cope

Easy when life's a bitter pill
You swallow down with your last breath

And find me alone
And trapped amidst superlatives and greed
Shine underneath

I was thrown out of the crib into the snow
I was born to entertain, so here I go

Not easy but your hands around my neck
Could be construed as your being rude

Find the dinner gong, put down my fork
Start my song
Cause I could be anything you want me to be

Top or bottom face the monster let him know
I was born to entertain so here go
Top or bottom face the monster let him know
I was born to entertain so here go once more

I was thrown under before got to sing
Only to be now forgotten
Only to be now forgotten