

Little girls in pretty boxes, high tech sweat and younger skin  
We were all delicious and smelled of Arpege  
I buzzed my killer in  
Bring me the head of Jerry Garcia  
Super sex on water skis  
Iced decaf and mocchaccino  
And a hooker by the grinder please

Magazine, know what I mean  
You go on and on and on about stuff I've never seen  
Magazine, stuck to my hand  
The boys don't ever get it  
But the girls all understand

Angel, waffle, women are weird  
Tighten up your tail  
Throw her on the linoleum and  
Harpoon her like a whale  
Dad's on drugs, British sex  
A rollicking good time  
Trust fund kids, when men are pigs  
Just cook that little swine

Magazine, know what I mean  
You go on and on and on about stuff I've never seen  
Magazine, stuck to my hand  
The boys don't ever get it  
But the girls all understand

Missionary position, politician  
Young girls in the world's oldest profession  
Beauty, health, fashion, food  
And the books and sex and art and news

The boys don't ever get it  
But the girls all understand

Magazine, know what I mean  
You go on and on and on about stuff I've never seen  
Magazine, stuck to my hand  
The boys don't ever get it  
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Magazine,  
Rip it up and just throw it away  
Rip it up and just throw it away  
Rip it up and just throw it away

Magazine, still stuck to my hand  
The boys don't ever get it  
But the girls all understand