

# The Great Beautician in the Sky

Magazine

Laughter staggers on  
In between their gags  
pounding their faces  
he's on his last legs

I don't care to dance  
I don't care to dance  
I don't want to dance  
I'm not going to dance

Angels twitch nervously  
the brave and the bold weep  
we all want to know who  
we should pay tribute to

Hey good looker  
hey good looker  
you could tell me all about it  
go on - tell me all about if  
I know your secrets  
I know your secrets  
you could tell ...

I may have lost the thread  
I was supposed to pull  
may I say everyone  
is irresistible

Everyone is irresistible  
now I'm not sure which way I should turn  
I can say 'Now I've seen everything'  
at last there must be no more to learn

That's what you want to hear  
sadly, also it's true  
and I know all your ways  
and I'm still hung up on you

Oh great beautician in the sky  
your innocence just saddens me  
I shall throw it all against the wall  
take my pleasure in spite of if all

I know your secrets ...  
Hey good looker ...  
I could fall all night over you  
Hey good looker ...  
roses are red, violets are blue