

Open Wide

Meat Puppets

Twenty-one little pink salamanders pass me by tonight
Twenty-one little red tongues are flickering in my sight
Amphibious thoughts are flowing with the salamanders showing
Of the "touch of evil" tinted black and white
Seventeen fat ripe rats hold stacks of juniper pie aloft
Thirty-four clever rat hands are juggling tarts on high
These rodents know the craving for a slice, a sliver or shaving
No request for satisfaction is denied
Open wide, open wide
Twenty-one little pink salamanders pass me by tonight
Twenty-one little red tongues are flickering in my sight
These amphibians know the craving for a slice, a sliver or shaving
No request for satisfaction is denied
Open wide...
Another moon
All these nights have made me crazy
I can't seem to come around
Days of hiding in the sunshine
Feeling nighttime's falling down
Oh, I see another moon over me
Oh, I see another moon over me
All these lies have got me thinking
Maybe this is just a thought
Soon my ship of thoughts is sinking
Slipping through the thinking knot
Oh, I see another moon over me
Oh, I see another moon over me
Pulling back the veil are monkeys
Hidden there are monkeys more
Someone spills a jar of honey
Sticky monkeys crawl the floor
Oh, I see another moon over me
Oh, I see another moon over me
Oh, I see another moon over me
Oh, I see another moon over me