

## Lotus Eaters

Moloko

Spikey lady shiny queen  
Don't you tell them what you've seen,  
Plastic people silicon  
Never let them in your home,

Don't become a middle man  
Keep your mouth shut if you can,  
Don't you tell them what you know  
They will go anyway the wind blows,

Be my best friend be my baby  
I'll be there for you maybe,  
Don't get on the roller coaster  
Ya burn your fingers on the toasters,

Just a fair weather friend  
Gone when the summer end,  
They will look into your eyes  
Tell you pretty perfume lies,

Slinky slimy lotus eaters jeepers creepers  
Get a load of those peepers,  
Talking all that mumbo jumbo  
People pass in solo limbo,

See them slip see them slide  
But have you seen the nasty side,  
With all the smiling and kissing  
Listen to the hiss hiss hissing,

She slip she slide  
She don't know why she hide,  
Dizzy little missy  
With a twinkle in her eye bye bye,

Finger lickin' good  
Kill you if she could  
Dig it when you're down  
Send in the clown,

Don't let them poke don't let them peek  
Their friendly chat is cheap  
You look so fine you look so hip  
You're styling makes me trip,

Take your place if they could  
These are the people in your neighbourhood,  
She slips she slides  
She don't know why she hide,

Poking peeking sneaking cheating sniffing sliding,  
A running and hiding, creeping crawling  
Feeling and mauling,  
Fickle little tickles  
Brains like pickles,

She slip she slides

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