

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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