

## Floyd The Barber

Nirvana

Bell on door clanks come on in  
Floyd observes my hairy chin  
Sit down chair don't be afraid  
Steamed hot towel on my face

I was shaved  
I was shaved  
I was shaved

Barney ties me to the chair  
I can't see I'm really scared  
Floyd breathes hard I hear a zip  
Pee-pee pressed against my lips

I was shamed  
I was shamed  
I was shamed

I sense others in the room  
Opey, Aunt Bea, I presume  
They take turns and cut me up  
I die smothered in Andy's butt

I was shaved  
I was shaved  
I was shaved