## **Bloc Bloc Bloc**

I want to go up to detroit I want to lie in the shade I want to visit the president And then I want to get laid

I want to go down to memphis I want to talk to the king I want to tell him we're sorry And it won't happen again

I've got a photo of james joyce It's a photo by man roy It's not very very much like him But it's not for me to say

She sacrifices her body Almost every night Just like a lamb to the slaughter And she thinks it makes him feel right

You gave me so many problems You made me crash in my car I'll have a martini cocktail And then we'll see where we are

So just be nice to your brother I'll take your sister to bed And I can bloc bloc bloc till the weekend But you'd better come back soon