The mongrel cat came home Holding half a head Proceeded to show it off To all his new found friends He said I been where I liked I slept with who I like She ate me up for breakfast She screwed me in a vice But now I don't know why I feel so tongue-tied I sat in the cupboard And wrote it down real neat They were cheering and waving Cheering and waving Twitching and salivating like with myxomatosis But it got edited fucked up Strangled beaten up Used in a photo in time magazine Buried in a burning black hole in devon I don't know why I feel so tongue-tied Don't know why I feel So skinned alive. My thoughts are misquided and a little naive I twitch and I salivate like with myxomatosis You should put me in a home or you should put me down I got myxomatosis I got myxomatosis Yeah no one likes a smart ass but we all like stars But that wasn't my intention, I did it for a reason It must have got mixed up Strangled beaten up I got myxomatosis I got myxomatosis I don't know why I Feel so tongue-tied