

# Barbarella

Silverchair

I haven't seen ya in the longest time  
I gotta say, can't get ya off my mind  
I'm like a shakin' fool  
Whoo ooo...

Lately I'm dining on gin and sake  
I'd like to dress you like a rich Iraqi  
So separated  
Whoo ooo...

I'm in the secret cellar  
You're becoming Barbarella  
I don't know why, I don't know when  
I don't know where to get up

So stay around  
I'll tell you secrets in the night  
oooh oooh...

She came out looking like some Cinderella  
Walked out the door becoming Barbarella  
It's hard to keep my cool  
Whoo ooo...

I'm in the secret cellar  
You're becoming Barbarella  
I don't know why, I don't know when  
I don't know where we'll get up

So stay around  
And tell me secrets in the night  
oooh oooh...

Keep holding questions with a million answers  
We got pedestrian Brazillian dancers  
Who like to break the rules  
oooh oooh...

I'm in the secret cellar  
You're becoming Barbarella  
I don't know why, I don't know when  
I don't know where to get up

So stay around  
I'll tell you secrets in the night  
oooh oooh...

I'm in the secret cellar  
You're becoming Barbarella  
I don't know why, I don't know when  
I don't know where we'll get up

So stay around  
And tell me secrets in the night  
oooh oooh...