

Marooned on Piano Island

The Blood Brothers

Hello, hello, hello, to the girl with eight inch fingers.
Codeine eyes swollen like hives and stingers.
This is our first caress
And I must confess you look slightly marionette-esque.

The way you walk out of order.
The way you talk out of tune.
Marooned on Piano Island.
Population of two, population me and you.

I met a girl with eight inch fingers.
She clothed herself in pineapple skin.
She tempted me with forbidden pleasure
Now I'll live on Piano Island forever.
She's a tropical beauty.