

Blacks/Radio

The Psychedelic Furs

Sick of the sex and the sound of the cars
And saying the words in elleptical barb

Dancing can be such attraction when everbody is doing
the fraction

When I went for a job I had to trade in my hair
And think of ideas in a larker knoll chair

If it wasn't for the blacks in the south my fathers
refrigerator factory would close down

Denise is such a dream, let her, in the crutch of her
knee, ler her, on the couch of Police, let her.

I feel just like money, I feel just like money inside
and the women turn blue at around 45

The stupid and the stupid and the infantile, listen to
records with the A-bomb hairstyle,

RADIO, you were at the Relais in a shirt and tie

you cut your hair with a scissor at the Hotel Relais

jealous trees call you Denise even the trees seem to
whisper Denis.

I'll love you till the world stops spinning. I'll love
you till the world stops slimming.

Doing the radio.

People go to parties in a shirt and tie. The stupid and
the stupid and the meaningless drivel.

The stupid and the people and the meaningless lyric.
Happens to people when they do the hands and knees.
Jealous trees call you Deni - even the trees seem to
whisper Deni

I'll love till the world stops spinning

I'll love till the world stops slimming

Get a car and do the twist

Paint it blue and do the dog

Twist