

No. 1 Lowest Common Denominator

Todd Rundgren

I wanna see your number 1 lowest common denominator
You're so hot! What choo got?
On the outside I'm a good boy
Let me inside 'cause I'm full of joy
I don't want to shock you but I'm an electric eel
How's that make your denominator feel?

Think I'll surprise her
I can always depend on my great equalizer
I wanna grind, lose your mind
I kissed you once, but will I kiss you again?
Be certain with sex and you'll always have friends
Your glands wanna freak, your hands wanna speak
And your mind slips away at the peak

Recitation (A Poem of Love)

Time stops - the light goes on
A thundering head and no body
Washed up and woke up on the beach,
Seaside breakfast
A tender egg on white sand
Legs long and tan without a break, even to the neck
Suddenly, simultaneously, an eclipse and a snowfall
Flakes melt instantly on the shoulders like wet silver
Burning little holes all the way to the marrow
Puckered flesh like avocado sags into a green pool
All the birds leave turquoise ruts
Across the Velveeta sky
It's time to scream

I wanna be your number 1 lowest common denominator