I took a taxi from LA to Venus In 1985 I was electromagnetically sucked Back in to a party going on that night It was the glory of the 80's With karma crawn up in lines And two bugle boys models saying 'baby. It's a freebee you sure look deprived' I had the Story of O in my bucket seat Of my wanna be Mustang Auditioning for reptiles in their Raquel Weish campaign IN the glories of the 80's You said "I'm not afraid to die" I said I don't find that remotely funny Even on this space cake high And then when it all seemed clear Just then you go and disappear Silicone pary barbies To the left and Joan of Arcs to the right No one feeling insecure We were all gorge and famous in our last lives In the glories of the 80's You said 'the end is nothing to fear' I said -blow the end- nowbaby Who do I gotta shag ot get outt here And then when it all seemed clear Just then you go and disappear Sure you're out there orbitiong around Wish I had you back now I met a drag king call venus She had a velvet hologram She said 'my husband ran off with my shaman But they love me as I am' In the glories of the 80's I may not have to die I'll clone myself Like that blonde chich That sings Bett Davis Eyes And then whenit all seemed clear Jut then you go and disappear