

Gelatinous Love

Tripod

GATESY:

I need to tell you how I feel
My love for you has congealed
My baby now

YON AND SCOD:

Na-na-na-na-na-na-na
Na-na-na-na-na-na-na
Na-na-na-na-na-na-na
Na-na-na-na-na-na-na

GATESY:

My baby

YON AND SCOD:

Don't listen to what we sing
We're just the back-up guys it
Is just a rhythm thing it's
Got no lyrical content
Na-na-na-na-na-na-na
Na-na-na-na-na-na-na
Na-na-na-na-na-na-na
Na-na-na-na-na-na-na
See?

GATESY:

My gelatinous love...

SCOD:

As I get closer
As I grow nearer to my goal...

GATESY:

Forming a skin on the top...

YON:

What happened to you and me?
We were the back-up guys, now
It's just me swinging in the wind

GATESY:

My power grows...

YON:

Thanks

GATESY AND SCOD:

Oh baby

YON:

I thought that we were a team
You and me and him
Him and me, you, us
A team of three
You, me, he...

SCOD:

My purpose is clear...

YON:

Since we've been on this journey
It's now apparent to me
That everyone's up their own arse
Except for me...

GATESY:

Scent like a panna cotta
My perfect panna cotta love...

SCOD:

For when the hand with the spear...

YON:

I should have shut my trap
When I saw that gap in the map
I saw the gap in the map
Now it's all turning to crap...

GATESY:

Oh baby now...

GATESY:

Firm and yet soft...

YON:

He's got delusions of grandeur
And he's just got randier and randier and randier

ALL:

Oh baby!