## **Underground Velvet ''Andy's Chest''**

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If I could be anything in the world that flew
I would be a bat and come swooping after you
And if the last time you were here things were a bit
askew

Well you know what happens after dark
When rattlesnakes lose their skins and their hearts
And all the missionaries lose their bark
Oh, all the trees are calling after you
And all the venom snipers after you
Are all the mountains bolder after you?

If I could be anyone of the things in this world that bite Instead of an ocelot on a leash, I'd rather be a kite And be tied to the end of your string And flying in the air, babe, at night Cause ou know what they say about honey bears When you shave off all their baby hair You have a hairy minded pink bare bear

And all the balls are rolling out for you

And all the stones are all erupting out for you

And all the cheap bloodsuckers are flying after you

Yesterday, Daisy Mae and Biff were grooving on the street

And just like in a movie, her hands became her feet Her belly button was her mouth Wich meant she tasted what she'd speak

But the funny thing is what happened to her nose It grew until it reached all of her toes

Now people say her feet smelling on her nose

And curtains laced with diamonds dear for you And all the Roman Noblemen for you And kingdom's Christian Sailers dear for you And melting ice cap mountain tops for you And knights in flamming silver robes for you And bats that with a kiss turn prince for you

Swoop, Swoop Rock Rock Roll Roll

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