

## Arjun Kaul

### "Siamese Centerfold"

Visit "[Siamese Centerfold](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

In my dreams I have seen  
Tales beyond the extreme,  
In the land of the obscene  
Some find shelter.  
God gave back his sanity clause  
- get your friend a dress with claws  
And holes to show the flaws  
- Oh, he's writing another lovesong.  
Pardon me, I don't wanna see,  
Siamese centerfold's buzzing me.  
Oh no, I don't wanna know  
No siamese freakshow, no.  
Mummy nun, policeman stunts  
Clockwork writing hard-on songs  
And curly tales with nothing on,  
- Maybe I'm getting old.  
Don't wanna know where it's done,  
Don't wanna know what songs they've sung,  
Just wanna wake up and be happy  
That I'm still young.  
Pardon me, I don't wanna see,  
Siamese centerfolds buzzing me.  
Oh no, I don't wanna know  
What's going on below  
Downstairs at the siamese floorshow.  
Pardon me, I don't wanna see,  
Siamese centerfold's buzzing me.  
Oh no, I don't wanna know  
No siamese freakshow, no.  
I've never felt such great distress  
But the lowest crime can become success.  
Who else would call them lover, say?  
Who else would put their back so straight?  
But oh, the girl she said she came for the dancin'...

Visit [Arjun Kaul](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.