

Ark

"Siamese Centrefold"

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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 centerfold's 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'...

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