

Ark, The "Siamese Centerfold"

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In my dreams I have seen
Tales beyond the extreme
In the land of 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 a lovesong

Pardon me, I don't wanna see,
Siamese centerfold buzzing me
Oh no, I don't wanna know
No siamese creepshow, 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 buzzing me
Oh no, I don't wanna know
No siamese creepshow, no

Pardon me, I don't wanna see,
Siamese centerfold 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 buzzing me
Oh no, I don't wanna know
No siamese creepshow, no

Pardon me, I don't wanna see,
Siamese centerfold buzzing me (oh yeah)

Oh no, I don't wanna know
No siamese creepshow, no..

Pardon me, I don't wanna see,
Siamese centerfold buzzing me (oh yeah)
Oh no, I don't wanna know
No siamese creepshow, 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 there for the
dancin'..

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