

Bien Desocupados

"The Peacock Song"

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My minds an astray full of ashes
Lick the tears from my eyelashes
Oh, whatever will i see that's good
He plays a really mean guitar.
She smokes a really big cigar.
I'd love to love ya-if only i could.
Her love is, oh so, shiny wet-
Keeps a bald peacock for a pet.
Can you ever understand how i feel?
Miss Jenifa-my private dancer.
Miss Nina-to whom i answer.
Kari sez were the only ones who are real.
So when i dream on Sunday mornin'
Abd my lover right beside me keeps on snorin'
I wonder if my dogs in heaven.
And i wonder when i'll see you again.
Psychopharmacology
Has never found a friend in me,
But i'll eat sugar cubes all day and night.
Those ducklings are never ugly
So, she sells herself by the sea.
I'll bake her a cake-be it wrong or right.
The caterpillar and the spider-
Turn my screws a little tighter.
Can you ever understand my feel?
Gail G.- my inspiration.
Miss Denise should run teh nation
Isabel tortures me with sex appeal...
So when i dream on Sunday mornin'
Abd my lover right beside me keeps on snorin'
I wonder if my dogs in heaven.
And i wonder when i'll see you again.
(yer really takn' me for a ride
Yer a wise guy anyway...
I never had a place to hide except my brain!)
So when i dream on Sunday mornin'
Abd my lover right beside me keeps on snorin'
I wonder if my dogs in heaven.
And i wonder when i'll see you again.
YEAH I WONDER WHWN I'LL SEE YOU AGAIN!

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