

Bubblemath

"Help Yourself To A Neighbor"

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Peeking through the window of the girl across the street

Some slumber-party action down the hall

Balancing, bent over, naked, on their hands and feet

Who can poo the farthest of them all?

Some go the distance, some need assistance, racing resistance dusk to dawn

Puffing and panting, still goes the chanting, raving and ranting, on and on and on

(and on, and on, and on, and on)

Down the block, a couple digs up something from their yard

They act as if they've hit the mother-lode

Kissing and caressing that for which they've worked so hard

A bag of human fingers a'la mode

Lost in a pleasure, knowing no measure, they spread their treasure out between them

Happily heaving, flesh interweaving, smugly believing no one's seen them

Grab your hat and help yourself to a neighbor, get wise

Treat yourself to the secret scenes of spies

You'll lock horns with a perfect world you never knew was there

All you gotta do is hop from house to house to house, and stare

Listen to the people as they romp about next door

Lazy sounds of laughter and a drill

Every day a masterpiece of madness to explore

Every day another window sill

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