

Gavin Friday "Dolls"

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On the darkest of streets, at around eleven
The lights shine brightest, on Avenue Seven
From 'Noho' to 'Soho' the congregate
Gladrags and handbags we anticipate
Boom! Boom! Cha-cha! And cock becomes vagina
No guys here - dolls! No guys here - just dolls!
Mother fisting friends, say romance is cheap
So it's time for Eve to put Adam to sleep
Lovely, lovely, love me
With dreams with drugs, with lipstick and la rouge
No guys here - dolls! No guys here - just dolls!
With feather boa, like Lotte Lenya
High heels and a vicious tongue,
Jesus, 'Fantasia' tu est tres fantastique
So kinky gerlinky, so much fun
No guys here - dolls! No guys here - just dolls!

Cock incognito! Vag incognito!
Knock, knock, who's there?
Oh! Here they come, the belligerent scum,
As your immorality would say "All men are Queer"
How civilised that you're despised
Knock, knock, who's there?
Dorothy that's who, she'll make a man of you!
A man of you! A man of you!
Ich bin eine puppe, eine puppe mit scheide!
Ich bin ein mann, ein mann mit schwanz
Gehweg! Gehweg! Lab mich allein! Lab mich allein!
Das kleine ja! Ja! Das grosse nein! Nein! Das kleine ja!
Ja!
Sie macht einen mann aus dir,
Eine puppe mit schwanz! Ein mann mit mose!

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