

Godkiller

"An Englishman In New York"

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Demented New York athletes staggering round the
block
Deformed Chicanos pour in, Chicago's rolling stock
Digital bathrooms drilling for furs
Surgical stockings marked his and hers
Guggenheim attitudes back to back
With Jewish Baroque
No way street
No way street
Happy to see you, have a nice day!
Defecting Russian dancers dance into Hockney prints
Exclusive to Bloomingdales, gift-wrapped in red
From the land of blue rinse
They boggle at menus in Olde English verse
"Ode to burger" by Keats at his worst
The hissing of omelettes the breaking of legs
Don't shoot till you see the whites of their eggs
The pink fillet mignon looks black on the negs
Strange apparatus
You've never seen
Strange apparatus, even stranger theme
Street alligators
Big Anglophile
Will navigate us through a change of style
I came, I saw, what manner of beast is this
New York, you talk a little bit left of centre
A scream, a shout
New York is throwing it's weight about
Walk tall, walk straight, spit the world right in the eye
The stranger the wood the straighter the arrow
Dismembered hopeful My-Lai veterans queuing for
sleaze
"Sorry no dogs, no fags, no shriners, and no
amputees"
Sexual athlete applies for audition
Willing to make it in any position
Just one of the extras with blood on their faces
In snow-white and the seven basket cases
I'm happy and dopey and dirty in places
No way street
No way street

Lock up your daughters, Avon crawling!
Devoted collectors of paraphernalia out walking the
rock
Battle and bitch for the ultimate kitch
Of a crucifix clock
Two miniature romans, running on rails
Appear every hour and bang in the nails
I've got to have it, Christ, I gotta be the first
On our block
Disturbing facts about Nazi splinter groups seen on the
news
They're picketing synagogues and claiming that
Hitler was King of the Jews
Caught in the tunnel an ambulance howls
A men's room attendant is flapping his jowls
Ssshh, Howard Johnson is moving his bowels
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