

Godley & Creme "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 its 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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