

## Lara Martelli

### "Pineapple Face"

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Red Alert from the Dairy Queen  
To the Vatican from Panama City  
Yeh... Yeh...  
Calling Pope John Paul, ole buddy, ole pal  
Hey - lemme crash at your place for a while  
Yeh... Yeh...  
I know I've shot your priests all full of holes  
But you forgave the guy who shot you  
I'm being persecuted, man  
Let me in, let me in  
Yeh... Yeh...  
Voodoo priestesses and interplanetary crack  
I shall be released, thanks to my red underwear  
Dignity Battalions terrify and rule the streets  
Pictures of the Smurfs tattooed on the sides of their  
jeeps  
When the mouse that roared  
Bites the elephant that feeds  
Ringmaster cracks  
20,000 whips  
Yeh... Yeh...  
All I did was double-cross the CIA  
G.E. and Lockheed do that every day  
Yeh... 'Aw yeh...  
The Gringoes siezed all my pottery frogs  
And teddy bears dressed in cammo fatigues  
The Hitler poster by the Christmas tree  
Save me, Tipper  
They're blasting Bon Jovi at me  
At me  
Voodoo priestesses and interplanetary crack  
I shall be released, thanks to my red underwear  
Sex with boys and girls in my chopper high in the sky  
When kinder gentler bombs  
Explode in thousand points of light  
Cara de Pina - Muere! Muere!  
Cara de Pina - Muere! Muere!  
Corrupto! Asesino!  
Asesino!  
The place is surrounded  
I can't get away

Even sent the Stealth bomber  
Just to prove it'll fly  
For Yankee teen anguish  
Use Pineapple Face  
As American as where Coca Cola got it's name  
Yeh... Oh yeh...  
I promise, monsignor, you can trust me  
I'll even goon tour with David Crosby  
Yeh... Yeh...  
"Forgive me, kids, drugs ruined my life"  
I'll even tell 'em condoms make you go blind  
Yeh... Yeh...  
Bloodthirsty cries of the people outside  
Bloodthirsty cries of the people outside  
Can't show my face, can't show my face  
Can't show my face, or they'll tear it away  
Cara de Pina - Muere! Muere!  
Cara de Pina - Muere! Muere!  
Corrupto! Asesino!  
Asesino!  
Voodoo priestesses and interplanetary crack  
Hafta wonder if this guy really exists  
Who in their right mind would pose for Time magazine  
Frosted thumb in mouth, slicing his birthday cake with  
a machete  
Cara de Pina - Muere! Muere!  
Cara de Pina - Muere! Muere!  
Ding dong the witch is dead  
More warm up in Uncle Sam's bullpen  
Cartoon boogeyman to keep people scared  
I believe every word 'cos the truth is too weird  
Who framed Roger Rabbit  
Who framed Khaddafi then blew up his kid  
Nothing to do now but spill the beans  
Florida here I come  
Yeh...

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