Marble Arch "Anarcoma"

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A stiletto scrapes the pavement
Leaving a red streak of paint
Breaks a sweat upon the sailors
To them she is a saint
Tattoo on the muscle
That says
in love forever i
Shell take them and shell break them
Oh come hold me till I die.

Anarcoma, anarcoma, anarcoma

Theres a ladder in her nylons
Where we can climb up to the stars
Join a queue of borsalinos
As you bend over the bar
Tattoo on her muscle says
beware, behave, be mine
Shell eat them up for breakfast
One at a time

Anarcoma, anarcoma, anarcoma

Well come on if you need loving Pirondelllo dont be shy It just takes a little money And well get there by and by For Ive got a little more Than any other girl You pay a little extra For a trip around the world And if the world is not enough Then III take you to the sky Put you in an armhold Blacken both your eyes For youll find no other woman That will love you like I do Ill just open up the oven door And leave the cooking up to you

Anarcoma, anarcoma, anarcoma

And she took me to her room
That had never seen the light
Those sheets had seen a legion
And she beat me up all night
And over morning coffee
She shook her black hair from its mess
Her lips a gash of lipstick
And she sucks a cigarette

Anarcoma, anarcoma

I could be yours You could be mine You could be mine

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