

## Neil Innes

# "Godzilla's Return"

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Godzilla's Return

Blue reptile sleeping in cottonwool clouds  
Trample the cities and trample the crowds  
Red mammals wriggle in cosmetic mud  
People who smell of the smoke and the blood  
From the throats of the cities that burn Neil in Holy Grail  
We are awaiting Godzilla's return

Disciples of horror, behold the messiah  
The velvet arena, the hands that perspire  
The eyes in the darkness that twinkle and shine  
The image of love is doing just fine  
Oh how they're willing to learn  
We are awaiting Godzilla's return

\* Here comes a man with a lung-punished look  
Taking down names in a little black book  
He spends his weekends digging holes in the ground  
While his children decide to go up or go down  
And they think they have nothing to fear Godzilla  
crushes Neil in Holy Grail  
Nobody knows that Godziller is here

\*\* Such is the scene as the story unfolds  
Down by the railroad our hero beholds  
The girl of his dreams in the arms of a cad  
Who's modus vivendi is thoroughly bad  
Quelle dommage a mais il va sans dire  
Donner und blizten, Godzilla ist here

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