

## Soundtracks

### "Beck/Timbaland - Diamond Dogs"

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As they pulled you out of the oxygen tent  
You asked for the latest party  
With your silicone hump and your ten inch stump  
Dressed like a priest you was  
Tod Browning's freak you was

Crawling down the alley on your hands and knees  
I'm sure you're not protected, for it's plain to see  
The diamond dogs are poachers and they hide behind  
trees  
Hunt you to the ground they will, mannequins with kill  
appeal

( Will they come? ) I'll keep a friend serene  
( Will they come? ) Oh baby, come unto me  
( Will they come? ) Well, she's come, been, and gone  
Come out of the garden, baby  
You'll catch your death in the fog  
Young girls, call them the Diamond Dogs

In the year of the scavenger, the season of the bitch  
Sashay on the boardwalk, scurry to the ditch  
Just another future song, lonely little kitsch  
There's gonna be sorrow, try and wake up for tomorrow

Halloween Jack is a real cool cat  
And he lives on top of Manhattan Chase  
The elevator's broke, so he slides down a rope  
Onto the street below, oh Tarzie, go man go

( Will they come? ) I'll keep a friend serene  
( Will they come? ) Oh baby, come unto me  
( Will they come? ) Well, she's come, been, and gone  
Come out of the garden, baby  
You'll catch your death in the fog  
Young girls, call them the Diamond Dogs  
Young girls, call them the Diamond Dogs

Oo-oo-oo, call them the Diamond Dogs  
Oo-oo-oo, call them the Diamond Dogs

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