

## Tackhead

### "La Chambre Separee"

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Contessa, of Tridessa  
Frequented clubs of bad taste  
In disguise she mine the hunter (???)  
Only to play with her brain

Her husband at home without a notion  
Led a dull, secluded life  
Tell the night he ???  
Now he hunts her night and day

Trivialities and fate, with a pinch of spice and vice  
Has changed the lives of small and great

La chambre separe, that lusty hideaway  
Has many little secrets who tell of yesterday  
Some trivial, some trite, some oo-la-la's in white  
Some rendezvous made history or ended in a fight

Napolean Bonaparte  
Was fooled, went out on a spree  
Girls amused him in the chamber  
There was no way he could flee

His generals, ??? conspired  
France was ready for a little break  
They dethroned their ruler  
Locked in the gwudarufay (???)

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