

The Perishers

"Slumber Party"

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There lies a girl
With eyes of pearl
She was softly creeping
Underneath
And I don't know why
I made her cry
I guess I still have much to learn

In this world
In this world
When it's the hour
Of the beast

If we'd waited for the morning
Babe, we'd be both fine
But it seems the morning never comes

In this world
In this world
When it's the hour
Of the beast
In this world
In this world
When it's the hour
Of defeat

And all that I want
Is to chop you up into little chunks
And put you in my mouth
Stay in my mouth

And all that I count
Is just one, two, three
Four, five, six
Seven, eight, nine, ten

Numbers, numbers, numbers...

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