

Powerman 5000

"Public Menace, Freak, Human Fly"

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They came
Things, horrible things
I know a man yeah
His face is like plastic
Stretch, smile, wide, it's elastic

I know a girl
She can fill up a room
1200 pounds, footsteps of doom right
I know a machine man he's x-51
Harder than steel
His fists, they're like machine guns

I know a guy
Bend a fork with his mind
The three eyed baby, she is not blind

From mud hut to skyscraper in the wink of an eye
Back again just as fast
Public menace, freak, human fly

I know the rat boy
He does the rat dance
Born with a tail
He had to cut a whole in his pants

I know the slug of the slime
Of the slug of the worm man
He couldn't walk a step
But he dreamed that he ran
I know the skeleton girl
She'll play a song on her bones

Creak the high notes and rattle those low tones
From mud hut to skyscraper in the wink of an eye
Back again just as fast
Public menace, freak, human fly
From mud hut to skyscraper in the wink of an eye
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Dollar a look

Dollar a look
Dollar a look
Dollar a look

Dollar a look
Dollar a look
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