

## Neon Blonde

### "Princess Skullface Sings"

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In the back seat of your car she undid her yellow blouse  
She did a dance on the rooftop  
Then pulled the rainbows black tongue out.  
She had discotheque at the edge of the wild cliffs  
Where the sunset's a postcard hung up where the sky is  
ripped.  
Where oblivion is passed out drunk again.  
Where the abyss sings about bliss,  
Like it's a pickup line he's telling to an ageing whore.

Princess Skullface we're in love.  
Your perfume smells like bulldozed homes.  
When we kiss you sweat napalm.  
Your body's a flaming jungle.

We made it through 2004.  
Welcome to 2005!  
Are you gonna slit our throat,  
And tell us it's a sexy smile?

Come on, come on!  
Dance in the garden of static flowers.  
Come on, come on!  
Love in the lace bed filled with land mines.

Princess Skullface your countryside palace  
Looks a bit like a shitty studio apartment with a view of  
a parking lot.  
And the lines in your face look like congested  
freeways.  
And the jewels around your neck  
Are about as heavy as a million dollar credit card debt.

Princess Skullface you're a fraud.  
Your perfume's got me all worked up.  
Your tits are two toxic balloons.  
Painted up red, white, and blue.

We made it through 2004.  
Welcome to 2005!  
I love pretty fireworks.

What a precious valentine.

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