

Blue Period

"Steal Modigliani"

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Anxiously waiting and nervously watching
Steal Modigliani is all I am thinking
It's displayed so blue, it's tempting me blind
My hands twitch--oh! oh! oh! So sublime!
Evil I am, or so I must be
With theft on my mind it's all I can see
In time will be mine, liberation at hand
Deserving I am--I am! I am! I am!

Do it now! Do it quick!
My hands, my hands, my hands are thick
My body is shaking, I must sit back down
But I want it now--oh now! oh now! oh now!

Steal Modigliani, steal Modigliani, steal Modigliani
Steal Modigliani, steal Modigliani, steal Modigliani
One of the greatest portrait painters of the early 1900s,
Modigliani was an Italian-born artist who
spent most of his brief, drug-addicted life living in
poverty in Paris.
There, he developed a graceful,
mannered painting style distinguished by flat masklike
faces,
elongated necks and elegant linear rhythms.

When, oh when, oh when will it be?
I just have to steal this Modigliani
I'm so around and there's no one around
So I make my way to the wall where it's bound
Fingers pry, but it's stuck all amuck
In a place, in a place, in a place where it shouldn't be!

Steal Modigliani, steal Modigliani, steal Modigliani
Steal Modigliani, steal Modigliani, steal Modigliani...

Steal Modigliani, steal Modigliani, steal Modigliani
Steal Modigliani, steal Modigliani, steal Modigliani
Steal Modigliani!!!

