

Turbonegro

"Oslo Bloodbath Pt. II: The Ballad Of Gerda And Tore"

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Er du hore (are you a hooker) -
Kanskje det (maybe) -
Hvor mye koster det (how much is it) -

Two transvestites - Norway style -
Hit it off -
Pretty good for a while -
Shared a mutual -
Interest in crime -
The odds were -
Looking fine at the time -
Turning tricks -
In most eastern cities -
Where pills are queen -
And the romance is shitty -
Invested profits -
In an import-racket -
Life was good -
As so was the market -

But, a good thing -
Can not last forever -
A dark cloud -
Seldom roams alone -
You know they'd seen it all before -
A German shepard -
At their door -
Who ever died of a broken heart...anyway? -

Jeg vil ligge med deg Gerda (I want to sleep with you
Gerda) -
Jeg yil Ligge med deg (I want to sleep with you) -

Business was getting swell -
They moved their units -
Doing better then well -
In half a year -
From rags to riches -
Branched out -
All the way to Pattaya -
Their love was strong -

They felt they couldn't get higher -
They moved in circles -
Reserved for the few -
She smiled at her -
Even know they knew that -

A good thing -
Can not last forever -
A dark cloud -
Seldom roams alone -
You know they'd seen it all before -
A German shepard -
At their door -
Who ever died of a broken heart...anyway? -

Time past like water under the bridge -
The cash was flowing -
But they were losing the thrill -
To cool off -
Gerda took a trip back home -
But found it hard -
Being so all alone -
Was tempted hard -
And in the end she caved in -
To a man with a beard -
Operating out of Rykkinn -
Bad news reached Tore -
She flew back enraged -
Bought a gun -
And found them naked -
On the floor at Toyen -
All strung out on come -
Boom boom bye bye -

A good thing -
Can not last forever -
A dark cloud -
Seldom roams alone -
You know they'd seen it all before -
A German shepard -
At their door -
Who ever died of a broken heart...anyway? -

Because she looked so good in blue -
Runny make-up and missing a shoe -
Her scarlet blood baby covering the floor -
I ran terrified towards the door -
I am just a denim boy -
I am just a denim boy -
Gerda laying face down -
In her newly found love's boudoir dead -

Tore tried to explain -
To the handsome young police officer -
"Most rooms have four walls and a ceiling -
But sometimes the floor is missing -
And this makes me very angry" -
"Who would ever think -
A Sunday evening in Oslo, Norway -
Could be so sad and grey?" -
The policeman replied, feeling most intelligent -

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