

## **Turbonegro**

### **"Oslo Bloodbath Pt. III..."**

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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 TÃfÃfÃ,Ã,yen -  
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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