Michael John LaChiusa "The Park"

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She didn't want to come along
But in his condition... she didn't want to leave him alone
It was too perfect...
Central park
Jungle and hidden treasures for greedy fishes
The baby didn't like it
The baby didn't trust me
Made me more than horny

I told her to wait in the clearing
Her husband and me'd be right back
No stars, the jungle's black
Then I led him down into the bushes
Down into the boathouse
Right asides the pond
Over by the statue
Couple of steps beyond

Then I cracked him on the head And with an electrical cord I keep with me for 'special occasions'... I tied him up!

Then I went back to the wifey
Told her there'd been an accident
She was needed (Louie?!)
Baby's gonna dance tonight! (Louie?!)
Baby's gonna get it for free (Get off me, you son of a...!)
Baby's gonna rock and roll (Get off!)
And do the do! (Aah! *Breathing heavily)

You wanna know how good she was? You wanna know how good I was? Well, what do you think? After... After... Cold, chilly, eyes like a demon Hot, burning

You wanted this (Louie?!)

Yes, you did, tell the truth (Louie!! Aah!)
I see what I wanna see
I know what I wanna know
I don't need you to tell me what's true (Aah)
If you don't like it baby, you (Aah)
You...

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