

Lady Shave (John Acquaviva's Robo-Sapien Vox)

Fad Gadget

Worried girl
Shaves her legs
Creams her arms
And she creams her chest
Worried girl
Shave it, shave it, shave it, shave it Plug your brow
Plug it now
Until it's sore
Drop the blood on the floor
Oh worried girl
Shave it, shave it, shave it, shave it Shower scenes
A giggling tease
And stupid magazines
Spread a social disease
Oh worried girl Lady shave
Don't misuse that blade
Lady shave
Don't slip that blade
Oh worried girl
You don't have to shave it
Shave it, shave it, shave it, shave it

Songwriters

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