

# Saturday Night Holocaust

## Dead Kennedys

There's a prefab building and a funny smell  
Around the hill, outside of town  
Every now and then we wonder  
But we shrug our shoulders  
And get back to work  
There's a railroad there and trains go by  
And there's people locked in cattle cars  
And have you noticed  
The French fries at the A and W?  
Taste a little strange?  
Go, I drive down to the disco  
Pompadour and pink lamme  
I bow and blow the doorman  
He parts the chain says, "Join the game"  
A quick line in the girls room  
To the bar for the electrodes  
A coin into the right slits  
Tape my temple watch me go  
Blacks are banned, kept on the records  
Oh life's a cabaret  
Like Berlin, 1930  
All I crave is my escape  
Now I want your perfect Barbie doll lips  
And I want your perfect Barbie doll eyes  
Slip my fingers down your Barbie doll dress  
Up and down your spandex ass  
If I lit a match for you  
You'd melt before my eyes  
Come here my pretty glow worm  
You look so fine to dance with me  
The fly eye lights are throbbin'  
I'm burnin' up the floor  
Whirlin', twirlin', close my eyes  
No faces judgin' me  
Now I want your perfect Barbie doll lips  
And I want your perfect Barbie doll eyes  
Slip my fingers down your Barbie doll dress  
Up and down your spandex ass  
A Hitler youth in jogging suit

Smiling face banded 'round his arm  
Says, "Line up, you've got work to do  
We need dog food for the poor"  
A scream bleats out, we're herded into lines  
Customized vans wait outside  
I'm getting scared of my new home  
To Auschwitz condominiums we go  
Oh, no  
Now I want your perfect Barbie doll lips  
And I want your perfect Barbie doll eyes  
Let my fingers down your dress  
One more time

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