Floyd the Barber

Nirvana

Bell on door clanks come on in
Floyd observes my hairy chin
Sit down chair don't be afraid
Steamed hot towel on my faceI was shaved
I was shaved
I was shavedBarney ties me to the chair
I can't see I'm really scared
Floyd breathes hard I hear a zip
Pee-pee pressed against my lipsI was shamed
I was shamed
I was shamedI sense others in the room
Opey, Aunt Bea, I presume
They take turns and cut me up
I die smothered in Andy's buttI was shaved
I was shaved
I was shaved

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