

# Poppies

## Theatre of Hate

He's delighted to love me, but you know,  
I just don't know what to say to him. I just don't know.

Heard it on the radio, it's no good

Heard it on the radio, it's news to me

When she gets something, it's understood

Baby's got somethin' she's not used to

Down, down, poppy, yeah

Down, down, poppy, yeah

Goin' on the corner, I'm gonna score

Baby wants somethin', she's in the mood to

Baby wants somethin', I want more

When I don't get it, I get blue, blue

Down, down, and it's really comin', really comin',

Down, down, poppy, yeah

Goin' on the corner, I'm gonna score

Baby's got somethin', gonna get through, through

When I want somethin' I want more,

Heard it on the radio, there's nothin' I can do do

I'm in the mood to and I'm a woman and an individual

And I want rockin' real slow I wanna hear it on the radio

I wanna hear it, I wanna score (poppies) I wanna hear

It on the radio baby got it but baby want more

On the radio, heard it on the radio

Baby got it but baby want more

[babble] Heard it on the radio won't be no need for layin' in the road

Tonight I'm goin' out, oh yeah baby got it but baby want more

She won't need it any more [babble]

Although she was tense and lean in the sun splintered like a country

Gently pulled his finger

Everything is soakin' and spread with butter

Their flowers on an average [on the seed? ]

And then they laid her on the table

She connected with the inhaler

And the needle shiftin' like crazy,

She was, she was completely still.

It was like a painting of a vase,

She just lay there and the gas traveled fast

Through the dorsal spine and down and around

(I want more)  
The anal cavity, her cranium  
(I wanna score)  
Just, it was really great, man,  
The gas had inflicted her entire spine  
With the elements of a voluptuous disease  
With a green vapor, made her feet light  
Baby want more  
Baby was it in the closet.  
Baby get it there, baby tag it,  
Baby got it and baby begged for it, baby  
I don't think (after station) there's any station  
(I remember when)  
Quite as interesting to me  
(baby worship something)  
As the 12th station  
(laughin' at the flowers)  
I tuned in (to the tower) too many centuries  
Were calling to me  
And I spin, come down thru time  
Oh, watch them say you're too high  
And I swim through  
Hear it on the radio, goddamn in my radio,  
Hear it on the radio, hear it on the radio  
[babble]One long ecstatic pure sensation  
Restriction started excreting, started excreting, ah exhilarating  
Bottomless pit  
Hey sheba, hey salome, hey venus eclipsin' my way ah.  
Her vessel, every woman is a vessel, is evasive, is aquatic.  
Everyone, silver ecstatic, platinum disk spinning

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