

Helicopter

Butthole Surfers

OOOW! AH! OW! OW!

I feel like a sailor baby adrift upon your sea
and if you've got to rock your boat,
come rock your boat withouwwwbabybaybybabehnowOW! OW! OW! I am just a helicopter a-spinnin up in
the breeze
and if you've got no air baby,
come spin into my sleep
(come spit into my sleeve) Wait a second baby now,
there's something I should know.
Are you just what you say you are?
Or are you just a whoooooaaawwpreacher..doctor..I feel like a cantaloupe.
Your mind is just a knife.
And if you want to purge my seeds,
you got to take my life..Preacher.man.Now wait a second, baby, now.
There's something I should tell.
Cause if you're not what you say you are,
you gotta go to hellll.preacher.man.whoatouchmenow.(doctor)preacher
doctorman. You cannot touchme there. Preacher
dont touch me there, doctor Preacher! Don't touchme there,doctor!
OW!(about 3 more minutes of abuse by the preacher and the doctor)

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