

# Maniac

## Peter and the Test Tube Babies

I creep down alleys and peep thru blinds, I strangle and kill any children I find.  
I like meeting people when they're dead, I take some of them back to bed. I'm a maniac, I'm an insaniac, I'm a  
maniac, are you a maniac too? Catching, eating spiders and flies, seducing people on telephone lines.  
I like little girls of nine or ten, I love making love to them. Setting light to dogs and cats, breaking into old ladies  
flats.  
Why is everyone laughing at me? Why is everyone laughing at me?

Lyrics provided by  
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