

# The Peacock Song

**Bif Naked**

My mind's an ashtray full of ashes  
Lick the tears from my eyelashes  
Oh, whatever will I see that's good  
He plays a really mean guitar  
She smokes a really big cigar  
I'd love to love ya, if only I could  
Her love is oh so shiny wet  
Keeps a bald peacock for a pet  
Can you ever understand how I feel?  
Miss Jenifa, my private dancer  
Miss Nina, to whom I answer  
Kari Sez we're the only ones who are real  
So, when I dream on a Sunday mornin'  
And my lover right beside me keeps on snorin'  
I wonder if my dog's in Heaven  
And I wonder when I'll see her, her again  
Psycho pharmacology  
Has never found a friend in me  
But I'll eat sugar cubes all day and night  
Those ducklings are never ugly  
So she sells herself by the sea  
I'll bake her a cake, be it wrong or right  
The caterpillar and the spider  
Turn my screws a little tighter  
Can you ever understand my feel?  
Gail G, my inspiration  
Miss Denise should run one nation  
Isabel tortures me with sex appeal  
So, when I dream on a Sunday mornin'  
And my lover right beside me keeps on snorin'  
I wonder if my dog's in Heaven  
And I wonder when I'll see her, her again  
You're really takin' me for a ride  
You're a wise guy, anyway  
I never had a place to hide except my brain  
I dream on a Sunday mornin'  
And my lover right beside me keeps on snorin'  
I wonder if my dog's in Heaven  
And I wonder when I'll see her again  
Yeah I wonder when I'll see her again

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