

Performance

Happy Mondays

One day he was admiring his reflection
In his favorite mirror when he realized all too clearly
What a freakin' old beastly man he was
Who is? You is, you is now, son I took to hiding, I took to hiding
I took to hiding, hiding strange things
I took to dribbling, we took to dribbling down my front
I starting running, I starting running on the spot Picture, picture, now I'm gonna eat your
Picture, picture, now I'm gonna eat ya We're all food, your cake
We're all the food, your weirdos' cream Quick, quick, fast, fast, quick, quick, fast, fast
I took to dribbling, I took to dribbling down my front
You took to hiding, you took to hiding strange things One day she was touching her reflection
In her favorite mirror when she realized all too clearly
What a freakin' old weirdo she was
Who was? She was, she is Fast, fast, quick, quick, quick, quick, fast, fast
She took to hiding, she took to hiding strange things
I took to dribbling, I took to dribbling down my front

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