Howard Hughes

The Mullets

One, two
One, three, threeHe wants you to put this plate of crumbs
Back into the refrigerator
When you do, he wants you to make sure
To bring this plate with dessert later
Stand to the right, give him a bite
Insulate the bed, shoot him up when he's deadHe wants you to take a box Kleenex
And cut it with a knife
Use a stack of tissues for each hand
Killing germs could save his life
Climb into the cockpit, he drops his pants to grin
Just act like it's nothing, just nod and smile at himHoward Hughes pops a Valium blue and he reclines the naked chair
And watches just one more movie
Howard Hughes has got something on you when the fingers grow long
And the toenails they wrap around him
Howard Hughes, what he did, what he'd do?He wants you to seal windows and doors
Of his hotel room with tape
He will be allowed to pee on floors
'Cause his codeine constipates.
Listen to him moan about a multi million loan
Don't answer the phone it's been a long time since he's flownHoward Hughes pops a Valium blue and he reclines the naked chair
And watches just one more movie
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