

An Englishman in New York

Godley & Creme

Demented New York athletes staggering round the block
Deformed Chicanos pour in, Chicago's rolling stock
Digital bathrooms drilling for furs
Surgical stockings marked his and hers
Guggenheim attitudes abck to back
With Jewish Baroque

No way street - no way street
Happy to see you, you have a nice day!

Defecting russian dance into Hockney prints
Exclusive to Bloomingdales, gift-wrapped in red
From the land of blue rinse
They boggle at menus in Olde English verse
"Ode to a burger" by Keats at his worst
The hissing of omelettes the breaking of legs
Don't shoot till you see the whites of their eggs
The pnk fillet mignon looks black on the negs

Strange apparatus
You've never seen
Strange apparatus, ever stranger theme
Street alligators
Big Anglophile
Will navigate us through a change of style
I came, I saw what manner of beast is this
New York, you talk a little bit left of centre
A scream, a shout
New York is throwing its weight about
Walk tall, walk straight, spit the world right in the eye
The stronger the wood the straighter the arrow
Dismembered hopeful My-Lai veterans queing for sleaze
"Sorry no dogs, no fags, no shriners, and no amputees"
Sexual athlete applies dor audition
Willing to make it in any position
Just one of the extras with blood on their faces
In snow-white and the seven basket cases
I'm happy and dopey and dirty in places
No way street

No way street
Lock up your daughters, Avon crawling!
Devoted collectors of paraphernalia out walking the rock
Battle and bitch for the ultimate kitch
Of a crucifix clock
Two miniature romans, running on rails
Appear every hour and bang in the nails
I've got to have it, Christ, I gotta bet the first
On your block

Disturbing facts about Nazi splinter groups seen on the news
They're picketing synagogues and claiming that
Hitler was King of the Jews
Caught in the tunnel an ambulance howls
A men's room attendant is flapping his jowls
Sssh, Howard Johnson is moving his bowels.

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