

# Peek-a-boo

## The Stylistics

Creeping up the backstairs  
Slinking into dark stalls  
Shapeless and slumped in bath chairs  
Furtive eyes peep out of holes She has many guises  
She'll do what you want her to  
Playing dead and sweet submission  
Cracks the whip deadpan on cue Peek-a-boo, peek-a-boo  
Peek-a-boo, peek-a-boo Reeking like a pig sty  
Peeling back and gagging free  
Flaccid ego in your hand  
Chokes on dry tears, can you understand? She's jeering at the shadows  
Sneering behind a smile  
Lunge and thrust to pout and pucker  
Into the face of the beguiled Peek-a-boo, peek-a-boo  
Peek-a-boo, peek-a-boo  
(Golly jeepers, where'd you get those peepers?)  
Peek-a-boo, peek-a-boo  
(Peepshow, creepshow, where did you get those eyes?) Strobe lights pump and flicker  
Dry lips crack out for more  
Come bite on this rag doll, baby  
Well, that's right, now hit the floor They're sneaking out the back door  
She gets up from all fours  
Rhinestone fools and silver dollars  
Curdle into bitter tears Peek-a-boo, peek-a-boo  
Peek-a-boo, peek-a-boo Peek-a-boo, peek-a-boo  
(Golly jeepers, where'd you get those peepers?)  
Peek-a-boo, peek-a-boo  
(Peepshow, creepshow, where did you get those eyes?) Peek-a-boo, peek-a-boo  
(Golly jeepers, where'd you get those peepers?)  
Peek-a-boo, peek-a-boo  
(Peepshow, creepshow, where did you get those eyes?) Peek-a-boo, peek-a-boo  
(Golly jeepers, where'd you get those peepers?)  
Peek-a-boo, peek-a-boo  
(Peepshow, creepshow, were did you get those eyes?) Where did you get those eyes?  
Where did you get those eyes?

Lyrics provided by

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