

Marooned On Piano Island

The Blood Brothers

Hello, hello, hello, to the girl with eight inch fingers.
Codeine eyes swollen like hives and stingers.
This is our first caress
and I must confess you look slightly marionette-esque.
The way you walk out of order.
The way you talk out of tune.
Marooned on Piano Island.
Population of two, population me and you.
I met a girl with eight inch fingers.
She clothed herself in pineapple skin.
She tempted me with forbidden pleasure
now I'll live on Piano Island forever.
She's a tropical beauty.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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