

Floyd The Barber (Lee's Palace)

Nirvana

Bell on door clanks, come on in
Floyd observes my hairy chin
Sit down chair, don't be afraid
Steamed hot towel on my face I'm ashamed
I'm ashamed
I'm ashamed Barney ties me to the chair
I can't see, I'm really scared
Floyd breathes hard, I hear a zip
Pee-pee pressed against my lips I'm ashamed
I'm ashamed
I'm ashamed I sense others in the room
Opie, Aunt Bee, I presume
They take turns and cut me up
I die smothered in Andy's clutch I'm ashamed
I'm ashamed
I'm ashamed

Songwriters

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