Wilt

Stark

Hair raising shake you're much too late
You should've jumped a couple of cars before
Now if I may I'll walk away
I'm selling Silly Putty door to door
And up on the shelf it seems to help
If I can keep a little bit of disease
As it's feedin' on me
You see it's bringin' me to my knees
As we all wilt
Watching you wilt
Come right away and help me bathe away

The filthy feeling, frigid and cold
Biting my nails to the fairy tales
About the magic monkey's total control
See I got Indian Ken and his fleabag friends
With their buckets full of elephant ears
As he's breathin' on me
His breath is bringin' me to my knees
As we all wilt
Watching you wilt
Pea green the feeling

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