Wise Up

Tsunami Bomb

I'll tell you once, won't tell you twice
You'd better wise up, Janet Weiss
Your apple pie don't taste too nice
You'd better wise up, Janet WeissI've laid the seed, it should be all you need
You're as sensual as a pencil
Wound up like an E or a first string
When we made it, did you hear a bell ring?You got a block, take my advice
You'd better wise up, Janet Weiss
The transducer will seduce yaMy feet, I can't move my feet!My wheels, my god, I can't move my wheels!It's almost as if we're glued to the spot!You are! So quake with fear, you tiny fools!We're trapped!It's something you'll get used to, a mental mind fuck can be niceYou won't find earth people quite the easy mark you imagine.
This sonic transducer, it is some kind of audio-vibary physiomolecular
transport device?You mean...?Yes, Brad, it is something we ourselves have been working on for quite some time,
But it seems our friend here has found a way of perfecting it -
A device, which is capable of breaking down solid matter,
And projecting it through space, and who knows, perhaps even time itself!You mean he's gonna send us to another planet?Planet, Shmanet, Janet!
You'd better wise up, Janet Weiss
You'd better wise up, build your thighs up
You'd better wise upAnd then she cried out:Stop!Don't get hot and flustered
Use a bit of mustardYou're a hot dog, but you'd better not try to hurt her, Frank FurterYou're a hot dog, but you'd better not try to hurt her, Frank FurterYou're a hot dog

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

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