

Lotus Eaters (Fila Brazillia Mix)

Moloko

Spiky lady shiny queen don't you tell them what you've seen
Plastic people silicon never let them in your home
Don't become a middle man keep your mouth shut if you can
Don't you tell them what you know they will go anyway the wind blows
Be my best friend be my baby I'll be there for you maybe
Don't get on the roller coaster ya burn your fingers on the toasters
Just a fair weather friend gone when the summer end
They will look into your eyes tell you pretty perfume lies
Slinky slimy lotus eaters Jeepers Creepers get a load of those peepers
Talking all that mumbo jumbo people pass in solo limbo
See them slip see them slide but have you seen the nasty side
With all the smiling and kissing listen to the hiss hiss hissing
She slip she slide she don't know why she hide
Dizzy little missy with a twinkle in her eye bye bye
Finger lickin' good kill you if she could dig it when you're down send in the clown
Don't let them poke don't let them peek their friendly chat is cheap
You look so fine you look so hip you're styling makes me trip
Take your place if they could these are the people in your neighborhood
She slips she slides she don't know why she hide
Poking peeking sneaking cheating sniffing sliding
A running and hiding
Creeping crawling feeling and mauling
Fickle little tickles brains like pickles
She slip she slides she don't know why she hide
Dizzy little missy with a twinkle in her eye bye bye
Finger lickin' good kill you if she could dig it when you're down send in the clown
She slip she slid she don't know why she hide
Dizzy little missy with a twinkle in her eye bye bye
Finger lickin' good kill you if she could dig it when you're down send in the clown

Songwriters

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Other patents pending.

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