

# Speed Demon

## Dwarves

Los Angeles, city of eternal night  
The dream of a girl thirteen  
Swirling cherry vanilla  
What this jungle be  
Down is the skirt of a juvenile dream queen  
Hot like an asphalt 7-11  
Or maybe a suffragette  
The hips sink ?  
The orb ?  
The face dripping Clearasil and cum  
But by the neon light of the Oki-Dog  
I knew I'd seen that face before  
She raced  
Quite like a speed demon yeah  
Off into the night  
She went  
Quite like a speed demon  
But she ain't never coming back  
She was a speed demon yeah  
Talk about speed, baby

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