

The Hostess With the Mostest

Frank Black

As fluorescents do
They blink over the floor
Of her majestic halls
Yea, they do I hear surf on Kazoo
And I march with the militia of the mime
Malicious are the times
Malicious In the doors we all flew
To see the great indoors
And her majestic stalls
Yea, we flew Waves break on the shore of the zoo
And I see how Laurasia sure has changed
Imaginary planes
Imagine I hit the mall on every Friday, yea
When it was biggest in the world
And the hostess with the mostest

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