

# Poppies

## The Teardrop Explodes

He's delighted to love me, but you know,  
I just don't know what to say to him. I just don't know.  
    Heard it on the radio, it's no good  
    Heard it on the radio, it's news to me  
When she gets something, it's understood  
    Baby's got somethin' she's not used to  
        Down, down, poppy, yeah  
        Down, down, poppy, yeah  
    Goin' on the corner, I'm gonna score  
Baby wants somethin', she's in the mood to  
    Baby wants somethin', I want more  
    When I don't get it, I get blue, blue  
Down, down, and it's really comin', really comin',  
    Down, down, poppy, yeah  
    Goin' on the corner, I'm gonna score  
Baby's got somethin', gonna get through, through  
    When I want somethin' I want more,  
    Heard it on the radio, there's nothin' I can do do  
I'm in the mood to and I'm a woman and an individual  
And I want rockin' real slow I wanna hear it on the radio  
I wanna hear it, I wanna score (poppies) I wanna hear  
    It on the radio baby got it but baby want more  
    On the radio, heard it on the radio  
    Baby got it but baby want more  
[babble] Heard it on the radio won't be no need for layin' in the road  
    Tonight I'm goin' out, oh yeah baby got it but baby want more  
    She won't need it any more [babble]  
Although she was tense and lean in the sun splintered like a country  
    Gently pulled his finger  
Everything is soakin' and spread with butter  
    Their flowers on an average [on the seed? ]  
    And then they laid her on the table  
    She connected with the inhaler  
  
And the needle shiftin' like crazy,  
She was, she was completely still.  
    It was like a painting of a vase,  
She just lay there and the gas traveled fast  
Through the dorsal spine and down and around

(I want more)  
The anal cavity, her cranium  
(I wanna score)  
Just, it was really great, man,  
The gas had inflicted her entire spine  
With the elements of a voluptuous disease  
With a green vapor, made her feet light  
Baby want more  
Baby was it in the closet.  
Baby get it there, baby tag it,  
Baby got it and baby begged for it, baby  
I don't think (after station) there's any station  
(I remember when)  
Quite as interesting to me  
(baby worship something)  
As the 12th station  
(laughin' at the flowers)  
I tuned in (to the tower) too many centuries  
Were calling to me  
And I spin, come down thru time  
Oh, watch them say you're too high  
And I swim through  
Hear it on the radio, goddamn in my radio,  
Hear it on the radio, hear it on the radio  
[babble]One long ecstatic pure sensation  
Restriction started excreting, started excreting, ah exhilarating  
Bottomless pit  
Hey sheba, hey salome, hey venus eclipsin' my way ah.  
Her vessel, every woman is a vessel, is evasive, is aquatic.  
Everyone, silver ecstatic, platinum disk spinning

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