

Variegated potpourri courts
Hoping Nacre swooshes in front of all the kibitzers
A slice of yesteryear
You can almost imagine catching it before
I begin to fear again it bugs me every year and then

You are like a grain of sand
Can you speak in our dull language so each of us can understand?
I have a major arcana flush
Are you fond of the truth?

I'm building you a small home window doggy, window dotty
Haven't you seen the movie Pink Flamingos?
Don't worry, I won't make you put shit in your mouth unless that's so
mething that you're into
That cloak services no mimicry
If the jar jingles in front of me

You were using the word 'invasive' incorrectly
And you told them we were all going extinct
Surprise, we're invading your citadel
Permit, permit
Are we gonna slam your portcullis with an obelisk?
Yes, I know the final result
And I damn well know the risk

When we get in, we're not gonna be that nice
Although we might sell a few of you
For a good price, a good price
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It might be hysterical for you
But that's my father's wife you're talking about
However, baby dolphins can easily fool your kind
Keeping this good news to myself

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Do I hear drooling?
That's what the tone of your voice implies
It seems to see it all right before it dies
They'll never forget it, and neither will I

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