

Public Menace, Freak, Human Fly

Powerman 5000

I know a man-his face is like plastic
Stretch smile wide, it's elastic
I know a girl she can fill up a room
1200 pounds, footsteps of doom
I know a machine man he's X-51
Harder than steel-his fists they're
Like machine guns
I know a guy bend a fork with his mind
The three-eyed baby, she is not blind

From mud hut to skyscraper in the
wink of an eye
Back again just as fast
Public menace, freak, human fly

I know the rat boy he does the rat dance
Born with a tail
He had to cut a hole in his pants
I know the slug of the slime of the
Slug of the worm man
Couldn't walk a step, but he
Dreamed that he ran
I know the skeleton girl she'll play
A song on her bones
Creak the high notes and rattle
Those low tones

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Dollar a look!
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