

All deserters will be shot
at 5 o'clock tomorrow morning
so get yourselves together
and quit messing around
No more nonsense!
The assassination occurred at 3.30
No one was there to witness it
Even the breviaries had left their tapestries on the window
And we were all silenced
by the sad mildew cloud
that followed around
I wish I was back in the land of the...
of the...
Aaahm uhm...
You can't pin that one on me
I didn't do a goddamn thing
I was just standing there
Then a bunch of guys came up
and started laying all this shit on me
Now what am I supposed to do?
I'm an American! You can't touch me!
Did you know all nuns are 42?
And their eyes are blue?
Did you know all table clothes
are white in France?
Did you know women wear underpants?
Well, they do!
How does a musician imitate
the sound of underpants sliding
over a woman's thighs,
down over her ankles,
and over her little toes?
And the rings on her toes?
And her unquipped toe nails?
Lightning struck the magic purse
I didn't do a damn thing, man!
I was just standing there
in front of the 'Delicatessen'
and all these rabbies ran up
and a bunch of Indians and freaks
and monsters and f.... just started ...
mhmh... talking in all these weird languages...
What aah ... what ... could I say?
Hey, I'm tired of being a freaky musician
I wanna be Napoleon!
Let's have some more wars around here!
What a stinking, shitty little war we have running over there
Let's get a big one!
A real big one!
With a lotta killings and bombs and blood!
Schooldays...
Schooldays...
Good old-fashioned rule days...
Schooldays...
Schooldays...
Good old-fashioned rule days.