

## Oslo Bloodbath Pt. III: The Ballad of Gerda and Tore

Turbonegro

Er du hore? [Are you a hooker?]  
Kanskje det [Maybe]  
Hvor mye koster det? [How much is it?]

Two transvestites - Norway style  
Hit it off pretty good for a while  
Shared a mutual interest in crime  
The odds were looking fine at the time  
Turning tricks in most eastern cities  
Where pills are queen and the romance is shitty  
Invested profits in an import-racket  
Life was good and so was the market

Cause a good thing cannot last forever  
A dark cloud seldom roams alone  
You know they'd seen it all before  
A German shepard at their door  
Who ever died of a broken heart anyway?

Jeg vil ligge med deg Gerda [I want to sleep with you Gerda]  
Jeg yil Ligge med deg [I want to sleep with you]

Business was getting swell  
They moved their units doing better then well  
In half a year from rags to riches  
[?]  
Branched out all the way to Pattaya  
Their love was strong, they felt they coulnd't get higher  
They moved in circles reserved for the few  
She smiled at her even know they knew that

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Anyway  
Anyway  
Anyway

Time past like water under the bridge  
The cash was flowing but they were losing the thrill  
To cool off Gerda took a trip back home  
But found it hard being so all alone  
Was tempted hard and in the end she caved in  
To a man with a beard operating out of Rykkinn  
Bad news reached Tore, she flew back enraged  
Bought a gun and found them naked on the floor at Toyen  
All strung out on come boom boom bye bye

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Because she looked so good in blue  
Runny make-up and missing a shoe  
Her scarlet blood baby covering the floor  
I ran terrified towards the door  
I'm just a denim boy  
I'm just a denim boy  
I'm just a denim boy  
I'm just a denim boy

Gerda laying face down  
In her newly found love's boudoir dead  
Tore tried to explain to the handsome young police officer  
"Most rooms have four walls and a ceiling  
But sometimes the floor is missing  
And this makes me very angry"  
"Who would ever think a Sunday evening in Oslo, Norway  
Could be so sad and grey?"  
The policeman replied, feeling most intelligent