Speed Demon

Dwarves

Los Angeles, city of eternal night The dream of a girl thirteen Swirling cherry vanilla What this jungle be Down is the skirt of a juvenile dream queen Hot like an asphalt 7-11Or maybe a suffragette The hips sink ? The orb ? The face dripping Clearasil and cum But by ? I knew I'd seen that face before She raced Quite like a speed demon yeah Off into the night She went Quite like a speed demon But she ain't never coming back She was a speed demon yeah Talk about speed, baby