

Worm And The Rattlesnake

Godley & Creme

I wanna take you to the Garden of Eden
Where they play Duane Eddy not Bert Weedon
Wanna mingle with the riff raff and be a rebel
So echo the bass and turn up the treble
Oh yeah, oh yeah
I wanna smoke my cigarettes in peace
I wanna brush out the parting and comb in the grease
I wanna trade my tie for studs and buckles
And tattoo your name across my knuckles
Oh yeah

I wanna tell the world she belongs to me
I wanna carve the news in the bark of a tree
A cupid's heart with an arrow going through it
The stupid part is even then I knew she was wrong for me
Oh yeah (Oh yeah)
I was as jealous as hell 'cause he was just a kid
And he could walk on the waltzers like Jesus did
He said, "You try it," I said, "It's a piece of cake"
But I knew he knew I was a worm not a rattlesnake
Oh yeah

The summer rolled by like a white walled tyre
Then the candy floss became barbed wire
She said, "You're different, you're not the same
You're just a Jew looking for a Christian name"
Oh yeah (Yeah yeah yeah), oh yeah (Yeah yeah yeah)
Then they chased me through a booming cage of arks
Of hissing blue Flash Gordon sparks
Where dodgems dance on clubbed iron feet
Kicking each other to death to the beat
Oh yeah

How come you still invade my dreams?
You belong in my Quiff Street fairground teens
I don't even know if she's still alive
If she is, she's probably married with five kids by now
Oh yeah
And I wonder if her husband carries a gun?
Did he throw away his life in a chicken run?
You know I think she made a big mistake
She should have fallen in love with the worm not the rattlesnak
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Oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah