## Las Vegas Basement

**Julian Cope** 

Easy when life's a bitter pill You swallow down with your last breath

And find me alone And trapped amidst superlatives and greed Shine underneath

I was thrown out of the crib into the snow I was born to entertain, so here I go

Not easy but your hands around my neck Could be construed as your being rude

Find the dinner gong, put down my fork Start my song Cause I could be anything you want me to be

Top or bottom face the monster let him know I was born to entertain so here go Top or bottom face the monster let him know I was born to entertain so here go once more

I was thrown under before got to sing Only to be now forgotten Only to be now forgotten