

Electric Sue

Kingmaker

She forgets
She forgets her own address
So to give her memory a jolt
They send about a thousand volts
Up through her toes to her neck
She lights like a bulb

She's a sixty second travesty
Going down in history
She's just very busy dying

She's a f*ck-up
Who's a storm in a D-cup
She used to spend her days
In motorway cafes
To get away from it all
Straight up

She's a twenty year old mystery
Going down in history

She's just very busy dying

Shocking...

It's just one shock to wake in the morning
She'll get another when she gets the bill
The telephone is wringing constatly in her eardrums
Explain...

The time
She always wants to know the time
It's time she was unplugged
Untied and undrugged
Electric Sue has blown a fuse

She's a television mini-series
Going down in history
She's just very busy dying...frying