Baby was it in the closet.

He's delighted to love me, but you know, I just don't know what to say to him. I just don't know. Heard it on the radio, it's no good Heard it on the radio, it's news to me When she gets something, it's understood Baby's got somethin' she's not used to Down, down, poppy, yeah Down, down, poppy, yeah Goin' on the corner, I'm gonna score Baby wants somethin', she's in the mood to Baby wants somethin', I want more When I don't get it, I get blue, blue Down, down, and it's really comin', really comin', Down, down, poppy, yeah Goin' on the corner, I'm gonna score Baby's got somethin', gonna get through, through When I want somethin' I want more, Heard it on the radio, there's nothin' I can do do I'm in the mood to And I'm a woman and an individual And I want rockin' real slow I wanna hear it on the radio I wanna hear it, I wanna score (poppies) I wanna hear it on the radio Baby got it but baby want more On the radio, heard it on the radio Baby got it but baby want more (babble) Heard it on the radio Won't be no need for layin' in the road Tonight I'm goin' out, oh yeah Baby got it but baby want more She won't need it any more (babble) Although she was tense and lean in the sun Splintered like a country Gently pulled his finger Everything is soakin' and spread with butter Their flowers on an average (on the seed?) And then they laid her on the table She connected with the inhaler And the needle shiftin' like crazy, She was, she was completely still. It was like a painting of a vase, She just lay there and the gas traveled fast Through the dorsal spine and down and around (I want more) The anal cavity, her cranium (I wanna score) Just, it was really great, man, The gas had inflicted her entire spine With the elements of a voluptuous disease With a green vapor, made her feet light Baby want more

Baby get it there, baby tag it, Baby got it and baby begged for it, baby

I don't think (after station) there's any station (I remember when)
Quite as interesting to me
(baby worship something)
As the 12th station
(laughin' at the flowers)
I tuned in (to the tower) too many centuries
Were calling to me
And I spin, come down thru time
Oh, watch them say you're too high

And I swim through

Hear it on the radio, goddamn in my radio,
Hear it on the radio, hear it on the radio
(babble)
one long ecstatic pure sensation
restriction started excreting, started excreting, ah exhilarating
bottomless pit

Hey Sheba, hey Salome, hey Venus eclipsin' my way ah. Her vessel, every woman is a vessel, is evasive, is aquatic. Everyone, silver ecstatic, platinum disk spinning