

# All Aboard The S.S. Sinker

Psychedelic Porn Crumpets

Ladies and gentlemen  
And that's why the all-new Kabang 3000...  
You're shootin'  
Ah  
Start your day with a bang

Where did you go?  
I've got a feeling where I wanna belong  
I've gotta lose it before anyone sees  
They're gonna want one when they know what I'm on, oh yeah  
What a relief  
I'm in a bubble without making a scene  
You'll be the reason why we'll both get detained  
You've been a mess twenty-four hours today, oh yeah

In your peacock flares and your fluffy coat  
In your alligator wingtip pose  
In your mama's hat and your dad's cigars  
Got a bruise from every bouncing bar

And it's me that calls up the ambulance  
And it's me telling the cops you're fine  
And it's me holding your long hair back  
Is it me keeping you alive?

Come in to land  
A little saying that you might understand  
Have you been with us on this planet for long?  
I'm wondering when your head will turn on, oh yeah

Peacock flares and your fluffy coat  
In your alligator wingtip pose  
In your mama's hat and your dad's cigars  
Got a bruise from every bouncing bar

And it's me that calls up the ambulance  
Why's it always me that has to tell the cops you're dead?

You see, I have invented a robot to do the work of all service station attendants  
Here is a picture of one such robot

It's always me that calls up the ambulance  
And it's me telling the cops you're fine  
And it's me holding your long hair back  
Is it me keeping you alive?

Strange things happen to people who don't dial one  
What's the gun for?  
To get your attention