

Elastic Fantastic

Reverend and the Makers

Elastic fantastic
Black belt in false semantics
The mirror breaks into
A hundred million shapes

Elastic fantastic
Orangutan adapt at acting
The voice in my left ear
Will not disappear

I saw myself as a serial killer
Who aimed to shoot ya down
I lost my head somewhere back at the carnival in town

Ya left the latch on the back door up
A bow and arrow shot
I like the thought that you know my name
And that you'd beg me to make it stop

Elastic fantastic
Erratic in your face

(Clap those hands now, yeah...)

Elastic fantastic
Erratic in your face