Victorian squid is a delight For all the family because It's greasy and hot When you've had lots Then you'll want more There's old H.G. Wells Lying in bed With his new housekeeper with Hot squid by their side Glowing with pride Flushed with exhaustion Victorian lungs Victorian skin Victorian tongues Victorian sin Victorian parks Victorian moans Victorians darkness Victorian squid down on the beach Is an embarrassment to Respectable girls Walking with pearls And their fiances "Oh, Edward my love Is that a squid?" "Yes, I fear so, my pet But, pray, leave it alone Let us go home And take some cocoa." Victorian arms Victorian legs Victorian charms Victorian eggs Victorian boys Victorian girls Victorian darkness Every night our Voices meet in Darkness Clicking feet on Hollow streets the Fanlight falls a-Cross the city Onto me and Mistress Kitty Pray that someone Breaches her be-Tween the walnut And the fur to Where she keeps her Real secret Hid She's a Victorian squid

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