

Slip into a cinema and give yourself a treat  
Better take a raincoat could be sticky on the seat  
Open up you Twisties and open up your fly  
Pictures start to flicker as your hand moves down your thigh

If your mother knew what you were doing  
She'd probably hang her head and cry  
And if she thought that you were whipping the dripping  
She'd give you a belt, extract all the teeth of your fly

Munchy Munchy Twisties the shorts are such a drag  
Make a little opening in the other end of your bag  
Now put your Twisties right down there in your lap  
No one ever guesses whatsit's in the pack

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Ooh la la la la la la la la...

Better get a grip on yourself  
You better pull yourself together

Picture's almost over but still your not quite there  
John Wayne pulls his gun out and you wish he'd some to spare  
Then they turn the lights on and people start to stare  
You find you've got a boot full and your coat's stuck to the chair

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