

## The Bruce Suite

Skyhooks

Well, every day at the salon you can see him arrive  
He stood six foot six, he weighed one-o-five  
He's kinda narrow at the shoulders and narrow in the hips  
With a curl in his hair and a smile on his lips

That's Bruce (Big Bad Bruce)

No one seemed to know where Bruce came from  
He kinda swished into town and stayed all alone  
Never said much, kind o' quiet and shy  
And when he spoke at all, it was just to say: 'Hi'

Big Bruce (Big Bad Bruce)

Then came the day o' that terrible fire  
Something went wrong in the number five dryer  
Into the fire with a squeal and a shout  
We waited an hour, but he never came out

Poor Bruce (Poor old Bruce)

Where that salon once stood is a grocery store  
But his name will live for evermore  
In the annals of time and in the hall of fame  
As a gay young cat who went down in flames

Poor Bruce

I'm just a straight in a gay, gay, gay world  
I'm carryin' the banner tryin' to keep the flag unfurled  
Well, I'm just a straight in a gay, gay, gay place  
I might look a little odd but I'm part of the human race

Well, I'm just a straight in a gay, gay, gay world  
Might look a little butch but my hair is naturally curled  
Don't wear no floral shirts or white, buckled shoes  
No blow jobs or blow waves, I do just what I choose

And if I'm forty-seven and I've never been married  
That's just a load that's gotta be carried  
Even if I had my eyebrows plucked  
That don't mean I'm hangin' round just to get  
Just 'cause he's happy don't mean that he's gay  
All his friends seem to take him quite the wrong way  
There ain't many of us still left alive  
All my friends have gone over to the other side

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I'm just straight in a gay, gay, gay world  
I'm carryin' the banner tryin' to keep the flag unfurled  
I'm just straight in a gay, gay, gay time  
And a straight in a gay world is getting hard to find

I'm normal, yes I'm normal  
I'm normal as anybody can be  
I'm normal, yes I'm normal  
There's no one as normal as me

I've had my share of orgys, young marrieds and gay swingers  
Had too many weirdos, wet nurses and girl singers  
Seen me enough blue movies to last me a lifetime through  
And I'm getting pretty desperate for something new to do

So I'm throwing out my rubber sheets and kinky knee high boots  
Going back to holding hands, that's where I got my roots  
Throwin' out my dildos and porno magazines  
Goin' back to wholesome sex just like it's in my teens

'Cause I'm normal, yes I'm normal  
Normal as anybody can be  
I'm normal, yes I'm normal  
There's no one as normal as me

No one ever just says: 'Hi' - or talk about the weather  
They all ask me if I'm bi and into whips and leather  
There's just too many massage girls doin' it for free  
And I get that funny feeling, someone's usin' me

So I'm throwin' out my Spanish Fly, all that Vitamin E  
Swallowed enough stupid pills to start a factory  
Yes, I'm givin' it all up, I'm going back to zero  
Getting just too tired of being a pornographic hero

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I'm normal, yes I'm normal  
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Is everybody there normal?

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