

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

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

Is everybody there normal?
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