

# Deadly Tango

Svartby

Ladies and gents,  
Fill your glasses  
Our next performance  
Is not meant for prudes

A singer, a dancer  
She'll make you feel dizzy  
An evergreen gal  
From evergreen woods, woods

Fresh as a pile of,  
Graceful as cripple,  
Her teeth and voice  
As sharp as a saw

Languishing eyes  
Hazy with duckweed  
Her frame's so curvy  
As curvy are her bones

How come she's the only singer  
Fave of the audience, fave of the bar?  
How come every night they book her?  
How come she's the only star?

One by one they disappeared  
Pompous bitches, human whores  
Arrogant broads now rest in a dumpster  
Chopped into pieces by the goblin doll

One by one - and there were none  
Rivals now be driven away with a gun  
Don't you know that  
She's the only one

Marilyn choked  
On a cherry pit,  
Shirley met  
With a random van

Jessica ran  
Headlong in a mirror  
Betty took off from  
A top window pan