

# Capistrano, Bill Cosby And His Jell-O Disciples

You need to know exactly what you have done.  
These lights, they will change nothing at all.  
It still stands in the recesses of your heart.  
(Girls, can we?)

And now I sit here questioning everything.  
The sweat from your legs reminds me of old toys.  
Now all I need is to be beside her.  
(Girls, can we?)

Toys, dolls, models, whores.