

Electric Six, Take Me To Your Leader

Well I guess I first noticed when the spotless dishwear
Got spotty, and the eggs got runny
Then the neighbors started talkin'
All the doors start lockin'
Rumors circulation's gone all funny
And her warm sloppy kisses taste like chloroform
I'm ashamed to admit
That the way she performs in the sack
Performs in the sack has declined
You should see the hazy look in her eyes when she asks me
"Is the back yard big enough for a mothership
rendezvous?"

She says insectizoid creatures from outer space control her mind
Well is it something I did?
Is it something I said?
Or are we living too close to the power lines?
Oh baby please
Do you really want to make me cry?

Now the kids are gonna live with their Uncle ray
for a couple of weeks until we get this straight
Now is the woman I love in there somewhere?
Are you gonna start acting like Linda Blair?
We can get the love back the way it used to be
We can make it fun again to be you and me
You know there's lots of nice people you can talk to
To make the love return

She says the human population makes the perfect supply of food
You know I tend to agree with you, baby
Won't you take me to your leader
we can work it out
Work it out
Work it out
I'm dying for you baby

Take me to your leader, take me
Take me to your leader, take me
Take me to your leader, take me
Take me to your leader, take me