

Kahimi Karie, The Symphonies Of Beethoven

*I sent a Postcard to Hell
To wish the Devil Happy Birthday
He replied with an Orange Mechanique
It's apparently 'le Dernier mot de Chic

To the first I'm Dreaming
To the Second Screaming
To the third I'm falling into reverie extreme
To the fourth I'm swooning
To the fifth I'm crooning
By the Sixth see Dr. Robert Moog
Entering my room with Alex and his Droogs

I play the Symphonies of Beethoven
Grooving in the nude with Alex and his Droogs
Let's play the Symphonies of Beethoven
Let's get in the mood with Dr. Robert Moog

To the sixth I'm mooning
To the seventh spooning
To the eight I'm doing things
I've never done before
I hallucinate in nine
Under the influence of rhythm divine
And Alex will design
A tingle for my spine
While Beethoven sits composing ten

*Tiny glass animals stand on my desk
Music will blow them away
I have a disease. I am down on my knees
Wrapped up in bandages, weightless
Look at my face here at your waist
Through stereo wide angle lenses
Nude on my chair, combing my hair
Deaf in Orange*

I play the SYmphonies of Beethoven
Naked in the rain, time and time again
Let's play the symphonies of Beethoven
Let's get in the mood with Dr. Robert Moog

Let's play the Symphonies of Beethoven
Grooving in the nude with Alex and his Droogs
Let's play the symphonies of Beethoven
Let's get in the mood...