Moulin Rouge, Diamonds dogs

As they pulled you out Of the oxygen tent You asked for the latest party With your silicon hump And your ten inch stump Dressed like a priest you was, Todd Browning's freak he was Crawling down the alley on Your hands and your knees, I'm sure you're not protected For it's plain to see Diamond Dogs are poachers And they hide behind trees Hunt you to the ground they will, Manneguins with kill appeal Will they come? I keep a friend serene Will they come? Oh, baby, come unto me Will they come? Well, she's come, been, and gone Come out of the garden, baby You'll catch your death in the fog Young girls, they call them The Diamond Dogs In the year of the scavenger Season of the bitch Sashay on the board-walk Scurry to the ditch Just another future song Lonely little kitsch There's gonna be sorrow Try and wake up for tomorrow The Halloween Jack Is a real cool cat. And he lives on top Of Manhattan Chase The elevators broke So he slides down a rope Onto the street below Oh Tarzie, go man, go Will they come? I keep a friend serene Will they come? Oh, baby, come unto me Will they come? Well, she's come, been, and gone Come out of the garden, baby You'll catch a death in the fog Young girls, they call them The Diamond Dogs Young girls, they call them The Diamond Dogs Who-who-who Who-who-who Who-who-who Who-who-who will fuck you now?