

Odds, Smokescreen (Come And Get Me)

Smokescreen, oil patch, road full of thumb tacks, stiletto umbrella
Steel bowler hat and spectacles made of bulletproof glass
Armour in the rat race, vaseline for when it chafes, pepper spray necklace, aerosol mace
The mail's got to get there so puppy gets it in the face

You can come and get me
You can come and get me

Metal teeth, bowie sheath, rust-proofing underneath
Catching paint on the speckled drop sheet
Canteen for the desert and I'm packing a piece
Signal flares in bunches, antacid for the brunches
Straight out of karate lessons to register these hands as weapons

You can come and get me
You can come and get me

Dirty secrets up for sale
Blackmail negatives in the mail
Run into the river when the hound is on the trail
Gelignite full of nails
Tax accountants moving paper mountains, try to get at me in the fortified houses
I'm in the courtyard dancing naked in the fountain

You can come and get me
You can come and get me