

Radish, Dear Aunt Arctica

Little baby trying to sleep,
one hundred secrets I couldn't keep,
the whole world's waitin' for their dance with satan,
the KKK is in town.
The Ku Klux Klan is in town.

Our village is kinda numb,
we're so glad you could come,
and if we search we could pray in a church.
But all the churches have burned down.
The Ku Klux Klan burned them down!

And ask me why I won't be there when you say goodbye,
if you lie,
I won't be there till you say goodbye,
and that's why I'm talking to you.

Dear Aunt Arctica
Dear Aunt Arctica
Dear Aunt Arctica
What am I gonna do?

Joint compound VCR,
meditate the porno star,
Montana's there for me
when I turn on my TV,
Aunt Arctica, don't cry no more.
What are you crying for?

Something that I need to add,
her body is just a fad,
her bleached blond hair
and her silky underwear,
she's got a boyfriend I'm sure.
But how come she can't have one more?

Ask me why I won't be there when you say goodbye,
if you lie,
I won't be there when you say goodbye, yeah!
And that's why I'm talking to you.

Dear Aunt Arctica
Dear Aunt Arctica
Dear Aunt Arctica
What am I gonna do?

Dear Aunt Arctica
Dear Aunt Arctica.
Dear Aunt Arctica.
What am I gonna.

Dear Aunt Arctica.
Dear Aunt Arctica.
Dear Aunt Arctica.
What am I gonna do?????