

Silverchair, Barbarella

I haven't seen it in the longest time
I gotta say, can't get ya off my mind
I'm like a shakin' fool
Whoo ooo...

Lately I'm dining on gin and sake
I'd like to dress you like a rich Iraqi
So separated
Whoo ooo...

I'm in the secret cellar
You're becoming Barbarella
I don't know why, I don't know when
I don't know where to get up

So stay around
I'll tell you secrets in the night
oooh oooh...

She came out looking like some Cinderella
Walked out the door becoming Barbarella
It's hard to keep my cool
Whoo ooo...

I'm in the secret cellar
You're becoming Barbarella
I don't know why, I don't know when
I don't know where we'll get up

So stay around
And tell me secrets in the night
oooh oooh...

Keep holding questions with a million answers
We got pedestrian Brazillian dancers
Who like to break the rules
oooh oooh...

I'm in the secret cellar
You're becoming "Barbarella"
I don't know why, I don't know when
I don't know where to get up

So stay around
I'll tell you secrets in the night
oooh oooh...

I'm in the secret cellar
You're becoming "Barbarella"
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