

Specimen, Sharp Teeth Pretty Teeth

Well I spoke to the devil
I told him to go to HELL!
He said,
"Hey, boy I just come from there."
So I said
"Well, (well)
He smiled like a shark.
Old teeth, pretty teeth,
Sharp teeth, pretty sharp.
He looked like an inspector,
With bright green eyes.
Green thin fingers,
Pa-pa-pa-pa pointing.
Don't you know he was right?

Sitting on your high horse.
When the cowboys come for me,
Its sucha a crude form of transport,
A means to an end.
And an end and an end and an end.
Sharp teeth, pretty teeth.
Pretty pretty, sharp teeth all in a row..

Face to face,
Don't look a gift-horse in the mouth.
And next time,
Taste the taste,
The sweet-sweet bittersweet taste of excess.
Well, well, yes!

Ahh, he said he was a a peekish boss
A broken bed of nails,
Nails on fingers
My-My-My
My-My Fingers!

Sitting on your high horse.
When the cowboys come for me,
Its sucha a crude form of transport,
A means to an end,
And an end and an end and an end
(x2)

Sharp teeth, pretty teeth.
Pretty pretty, sharp teeth all in a row.

And I know (know)

We want to dance together
He licked his eyebrows clean
Say My-my-my I'm so impressed
I'm in distress, ITS YOUR DRESS!
Oh no Baby .(?)
I do declare! Oh nooooo..... OW!

And for the last time...
Well I spoke to the devil,
I told him to go to HELL!
He said,
"Boy, I just come from there"
I said,
"Well, well, well.
Oh well, well, well!

He smiled at me and
Lifts his jaw, folded wings a flood (?)
And if we can fly then we can go,
To hell, hell, hell....
Well hell's a hard place my boy.

Sharp teeth, pretty teeth.
PRETTY!
Sharp teeth, pretty sharp.
Sharp teeth, pretty teeth.
Pretty sharp.
Pretty pretty.
Sharp teeth, pretty teeth
With sharp hooks and big teeth
Sharp teeth and (?)
Sharp teeth, pretty teeth
Sharp, sharp, sharp, sharp....SHARP.