

# Tom Verlaine, Mr. Bingo

(Verlaine)

Aaaaaauuuuuuuuuuuuhooooooooooooo  
Your eyes are gettin' glassy  
your tongue is hangin' loose  
I guess you just found out  
where the chicken comes to roost  
lookin' for some panic  
I guess you got the goods  
like a starving pack of wolves  
runnin' through the woods  
runnin' through the woods

Thank you, Mr. Bingo  
Fuck you very much  
I guess it's plain to see  
You got the Midas touch

I know you're sayin' something  
No I don't know what  
I look into your eyes  
Another door slams shut  
Another door slams shut

Thank you, Mr. Bingo  
Fuck you very much  
Get your hands off her.

YONKI TIME (Verlaine)

So nice to meet you,  
Isn't it?  
Maybe I better take the garbage out?  
(Well, why not?)  
What time is it, anyway?

What time did you say it was?

It's Yonki Time,  
It's Yonki Time.

I'm going for a walk,  
Aren't I?  
(I guess you are!)  
What time  
Did you say it was?  
(It's Yonki Time!)  
'Scuse me, what time did you say it was?  
(Yonki Time!)  
Oh!  
Oh.

'Scuse me,  
It's Yonki Time,  
Yonki Time!

So nice to meet you,  
Isn't it?  
(I guess so!)  
It is, isn't it?  
Yonki Time!