

Tom Verlaine, Mr. Bingo

(Verlaine)

Aaaaaauuuuuuuuuuuuhooooooooowoooo

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!