

# Young Marble Giants, Eating Noddemix

Staring at the mirror on  
the steamy bathroom wall  
eating a Noddemix  
As the people are running  
the highrise starts to fall  
While she neatly wipes her lips

The reporters pick up  
their pads and pens  
As they rush to the scene  
And the cameras wink on the gory views  
How the Editors agree

Putting on her makeup  
she glances at the clock  
Next she'll paint her nails  
The train has collided  
the driver didn't stop  
As she slips onto the scales

Looking for her car keys  
she finds them in her shoe  
Lift the magazine from the floor  
That long-ago mystery  
has revealed another clue  
As she quickly shuts the door

Yeah, man, they just pulled over now,  
And it looks like it's gonna be an all-night job tonight, you know.  
If you could send a few cars, it would sure help a lot.  
And I should sip wine in front of the TV tonight  
Because there's a program I wish you to see.  
I'll start making a few inquiries already.  
Ok, that's all for now.