

Adam Green, Novotel

All the women in the factory
when their faces blow a fuse it's a miracle
i have to feed them facts to be alone
magnifico!
oh, fellas and umbrellas in the middle of the night
what you gonna do when the menanites bite?
lock lips in the teddy boy's cheverolet
dutch tips and you're punked in the alleyway

novotel; the phone's tapped anyway
novotel; i need something of my own
no dice, i feed them facts to be alone
and alone and alone, yeah

smoke crack like Isaac Asimov
faux black delayed reaction of
sure enough she's snuggling up to me
i've got to feed them facts

she never listened when i tell her that i want to go
she should have come when i invited you to see my show
gee it's a pitty that your momma had to get away
i've got to break for the holiday

down in the factory
i've got to bring them back to me
cus if you care i don't want to come back to there

down in the factory when their faces blow a fuse it's a miracle
i have to feed them facts to be alone
magnifico!

and the women don't look back to me
i got a motel momma down in the cannery
i've got to feed them facts to be alone
and alone and alone, yeah