

Barbra Streisand, Hellacious Acres

Look who's advertising, billboards everywhere
"See Hellacious Acres, your tailor made nightmare"
Traffic is backed up for miles
Attendants welcome you with devilish smiles
Steady, steady
Have your tickets ready
Steady, steady
Go to hell, after dark
It's a sin-filled city, an amusement park
It's a one way ticket to the other side
It's a Dr. Jekyll and a Mr. Hyde
And see Lizzie Borden, she's one of the stars
And Tricky Dicky barkin', flashin' you his pardon
Jack the Ripper slashin' your tires
Oh, even the Devil need money
Even the President need money
To cover his overhead
That's why he opened Hellacious Acres
Or so his press agent said
"Hang out with heavies, your partner's in crime
Forget the consequences, have a good time
Steady, steady
Have your tickets ready
Steady, steady
Go to hell, after dark
It's a sin-filled city, an amusement park
It's a one way ticket to the other side
It's a Dr. Jekyll, it's a Mr. Hyde
And get down and study suspicion and doubt
And at Hellacious Acres, listen, mischief makers
Admission's free, you pay to get out