

Beck, Diamond Dogs

As they pulled you out of the oxygen tent,
You asked for the latest party,
With your silicone hump,
And your ten inch stump,
Dressed like a priest you was,
Tod Browning's freak you was...
Crawling down the alley on your hands and your knees,
I'm sure you're not protected for its plain to see,
The diamond dogs are poachers and they hide behind trees,
Hunt you to the ground they will,
Anichist with kill they will...
Here they come,
I'll keep a friend serene,
Here they come,
Oh baby come on to me,
Here they come,
Well she's come and then gone...
Come out of the garden baby,
You'll catch your death in the fog,
The girls,
Call them the diamond dogs...
In the year of the scavenger,
The season of the bitch,
Sache on the boardwalk,
Scurry to the ditch,
Just another future song,
Lonely little kitch,
There's gonna be sorrow try,
And wake up for tomorrow...
Halloween Jack is a real cool cat,
He lives on top of Manhattan Chase,
The elevator's broke so he slides down a rope,
On to the street below,
Oh Tarzan, go man go....
Here they come,
I'll keep a friend serene,
Here they come,
Oh baby, come on to me,
Here they come,
Well she's come and then gone...
Come out of the garden baby,
You'll catch your death in the fog,
The girls,
Call them the Diamond dogs...
The girls,
Call them the diamond dogs.
Call them the diamond dogs,
Call them the diamond dogs,
Call them the diamond dogs, dogs,
Call them the diamond dogs, dogs,
Call them the diamond dogs, dogs...