

# Bran Van 3000, More Shopping

(Momus)

Moloch passed the message to the Behemoth  
Whose master passed it on to Zebedee  
It was sent by Internet, by obscure protocols  
To its recipient, the delicious Miss Gee

(Miss Gee)

It was early afternoon when your message came  
I was slumped under the table, slightly cold  
I didn't have a single stitch of clothing on  
I was trembling but my trembling was controlled

I really can't recall who I was meant to be that day  
I'm an actress, I play so many roles  
But the script required Miss Gee  
That's who I was meant to be  
And I was just about to pick out her clothes

(Momus)

When my crumpled paper ball  
Hit the floor beside you  
It made no sense at all  
It said:

(Both)

Bandy biwa krishnamurti  
Pilgrim snorkel meat  
Ipsum lorem dolor sit amet  
Unix at the portal  
Body type by Letraset  
Here at the Epoch let us forget

(Momus)

Grip my head and feel my pain  
Imagine I'm the king of Spain  
Imagine I'm a weapon in your sheath

East is East and West is West  
New York City to Dunsinane

(Miss Gee)

Polly Peachum creaming her McHeath

(Momus)

In the sturgeon caviar  
In the virgin Mr McPherson  
In the cloud the rain  
and in the rain the cloud

silver beetle snuffa la (?) kettlefish to toffeecup  
open please your body up to my man of war

(Momus)

midi-language traffic jam cunnilingus kiss-a-gram  
isn't this what messages are for

(Miss Gee)

kissing by the bridge  
A babbling brook and a choc-a-bloc fridge  
My favourite restaurant is Yo Below  
So when we go, slip under the table and begin to

(Momus)

Blow me down, gyoza, my favourite snack

Dip it in the soy sauce, slip it up your

(Miss Gee)

Crack goes the whip boys, crack kiss crack  
Miss Gee has a whip and she'll stick it in your

(Momus)

Ask no questions, I'll tell you no lies  
It isn't exclusively all about size  
did you ever see a rock star doing up his

(Miss Gee)

Flies are a nuisance, bees are worse  
If you owe a girl money, put it in her

(Momus)

Purse my lips, touch me there with a feather  
Better take an umbrella, what terrible weather

(Miss Gee)

Or we might get wet  
And we wouldn't want that  
Would we

(Momus)

By many names I've been known  
Gil Martin, also Don Van Vliet  
Giovanni, Mantovani, Barry Manilow  
I could go on

(Miss Gee)

Please do

(Momus)

it was early afternoon  
when your message arrived