

Carter The Unstoppable Sex Machine, A Perfect

To the north of Kathmandu
There's tiny children sniffing glue
Like losers in a Michael Winner script
It's got a BMX certificate
And somewhere in the opening shots
By the wino in the cardboard box
A madman cornered by police
Puts a Smith and Wesson between his teeth

CHORUS

And meanwhile in the butcher's shop
Another turkey gets the chop
Outside there's a blazing sun
It's a perfect day to drop the bomb

Everybody say war
Everybody say radiation

CHORUS
