

Caulfields, The Underwater World Of Asia X

Caulfields

Whirligig

The Underwater World Of Asia X

The girl downstairs has no last name

She calls herself Asia X

Is she pretentious

Or is she just cryptic

Or is she on the run from the I.R.S.

But at night I feel the surges

And my sinking ship submerges

There's a tidal wave of urges to get wet

CHORUS

So dive right down

There is no net (you might get wet)

But anything you want

You jsut might get

Just beware those emotional wrecks

In the underwater world of Asia X

Nine locks on her door are there to protect her

>From all of the boys in her mind

Eight to confound the building inspector

And one just for the broken heart I left behind

But I can't forget that waterbed

Or that kinky coral reef

And I can't believe the things she said

Between those deep soul kisses in the sea

CHORUS

Put that conch shell up to your ear

You can hear Asia sigh

Put that conch shell up to your ear

You can hear Asia scream why why why

But I never hear her crying

For that pickled heart of mine

And she spends her life denying

While the tears just blend with the brine
