

# Frank Black, Thalassocracy

Well, it isn't so great  
Since you learned karate chop-chop-chop-chop-chop  
You're walkin' machs and I'm just  
Swimmin' in the slop-slop-slop-slop-slop

You wave your wand at me and  
Make me dance flip-flop-flip-flop-flip  
I want to sing for you and  
Make your head go pop-pop-pop-pop-pop

The Inuit man  
Had not so much a caesar  
He had provision

Say, you're sprayin' in the windy  
And I'm just pissin' off-off-off-off-off  
I'm literally deaf down here from  
Your canned philosoph-soph-soph-soph

Softly, can you hear me?  
Through the suckin' of your quaff-quaff-quaff-quaff quaff  
I'm thalassocracy and you're just Romanov-ov-ov-ov

The Inuit man  
Had not so much a caesar  
He had provision