

# Frank Black, The Hostess With The Mostest

As fluorescents do  
They blink o'er the floor  
Of her majestic halls  
Yeah, they do

I hear surf on kazoo  
And I march with the militia of the mime  
Malicious are the times  
Malicious

In the doors we all flew  
To see the great indoors  
Of her majestic stalls  
Yeah, we flew

Waves break on the shore of the zoo  
And I see how Laurasia sure has changed  
Imaginary planes  
Imagine

I hit the mall on every friday  
When it was biggest in the world  
The hostess with the mostest