

Gavin Friday & The Man Seezer, Dolls

On the darkest of streets, at around eleven
The lights shine brightest, on avenue seven
From 'noho' to 'soho' they congregate
Gladrags and handbags we anticipate
Boom! boom! cha-cha! and cock becomes vagina

No guys here - dolls! no guys here - just dolls!

Mother fisting friends, say romance is cheap
So it's time for eve to put adam to sleep
Lovely, lovely, love me
With dreams with drugs, with lipstick and la rouge

No guys here - dolls! no guys here - just dolls!

With feather boa, like lotte lenya,
High heels and a vicious tongue,
Jesus, 'fantasia' tu est tres fantastique
So kinky gerlinky, so much fun

No guys here - dolls! no guys here - just dolls!

Cock incognito! vag incognita!

Knock, knock, who's there?
Oh! here they come, the belligerent scum,
As your immorality would say "all men are queer"
How civilised that you're despised
Knock, knock, who's there?
Dorothy that's who, she'll make a man of you!
A man of you! a man of you!

Ich bin eine puppe, eine puppe mit scheide!
Ich bin ein mann, ein mann mit schwanz
Geweg! geweg! lab mich allein! lab mich allein!
Das kleine ja! ja! das grobe nein! nein! das kleine ja! ja!
Sie macht einen mann aus dir,
Eine puppe mit schwanz!, ein mann mit mose!