

Kensington Gore, Funky Cheese

Ahh Yeah

Are you freaking out? Im freaking out.
Are you freaking out? You should be freaking out,
Singing;

Voodoo magic got me going now,
Oh, its so tragic when youre one among the crowd.
Voodoo magic got me going sour,
And Im lethargic, cause girl, youve been around,
Singing;

Its all right, Its good,
Bombs over my neighbourhood,
But I keep grooving, you keep dancing,
Everyones a fool.
Its all right, Its cool
We lie around and drool,
Cause youre so ecstatic, youre so erratic,
Your world is just so cruel, oh come on now.

And theres funky addicts using their harpoons
To lure you in and wear your skin; your dignitys the tomb.
Ive been around looking for you babe;
And there you are, in Satans arms, youre driving me insane,
Singing;

Its all right, Its good,
Bombs over my neighbourhood,
But I keep grooving, you keep dancing,
Everyones a fool.
Its all right, Its cool
We lie around and drool,
Cause youre so ecstatic, youre so erratic,
Your world is just so cruel, oh come on now

Reeaarrgh!
Whoooo!
Mohohaah!

I can take you anywhere with polyphonic sound,
I can take you anywhere with polyphonic sound.
They say a maniac is on the loose in town,
Well come my way, Ill let you taste what the fuss is all about!
Singing;

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But I keep grooving, you keep dancing,
Everyones a fool.
Its all right, Its cool
We lie around and drool,
Cause youre so ecstatic, youre so erratic,
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And Im lethargic, cause girl, youve been around.