

# KMFDM, Me I Funk

Ill you thing  
And place your face in stone  
Upon the hill of stars  
And gripped in the arms of the changeless madman  
Well dance our lives away

You talk about day  
Im talking about nighttime  
You talk about day  
Im talking about nighttime  
You talk about day  
Im talking about nighttime

You dance with your lizard leather boots on  
And pull the strings that change the faces of man  
Youre a diamond browed hag  
Youre a gutter gaunt gangster

You talk about day  
Im talking about nighttime  
You gotta look fine  
Be primed for dancing  
Youre gonna trip and glide

Your diamond hands will be stacked with roses  
I call you thing and place your face in stone  
Upon the hill of stars and gripped in the arms of the changeless madman  
Well dance our lives away

You talk about day  
Im talking about nighttime  
You talk about day  
Im talking about nighttime  
You talk about day  
Im talking about nighttime

You are my night  
Put my dogs to fright  
I wanna be your friend  
I wanna call you I wanna ball you all night long  
The citys shaking I aint faking baby  
This is the end  
Im overloaded my heads exploded  
I wanna to get you and then  
Come on honey lets bless our luck  
A little prayer for you to suck  
Here comes mommy with her tommy gun  
Open wounds just make her croon  
Double up on some margarine  
Lick your baby and we got fun  
Me I funk but I dont care  
I aint no square with my cork screw hair