

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