

# Meat Puppets, Paradise

Twenty-one little pink salamanders pass me by tonight  
Twenty-one little red tongues are flickering in my sight  
Amphibious thoughts are flowing with the salamanders showing  
Of the "touch of evil" tinted black and white  
Seventeen fat ripe rats hold stacks of juniper pie aloft  
Thirty-four clever rat hands are juggling tarts on high  
These rodents know the craving for a slice, a sliver or shaving  
No request for satisfaction is denied  
Open wide, open wide  
Twenty-one little pink salamanders pass me by tonight  
Twenty-one little red tongues are flickering in my sight  
These amphibians know the craving for a slice, a sliver or shaving  
No request for satisfaction is denied  
Open wide...

Another Moon

All these nights have made me crazy  
I can't seem to come around  
Days of hiding in the sunshine  
Feeling nighttime's falling down  
Oh, I see another moon over me  
Oh, I see another moon over me  
All these lies have got me thinking  
Maybe this is just a thought  
Soon my ship of thoughts is sinking  
Slipping through the thinking knot  
Oh, I see another moon over me  
Oh, I see another moon over me  
Pulling back the veil are monkeys  
Hidden there are monkeys more  
Someone spills a jar of honey  
Sticky monkeys crawl the floor  
Oh, I see another moon over me  
Oh, I see another moon over me  
Oh, I see another moon over me  
Oh, I see another moon over me