

# Nick Mason, I'm A Mineralist

Here's a shocking revelation for you voyeurs  
Such a heinous deviation, these are no clues  
I'm a Mineralist, I'm a Mineralist

Just the thought of ironing gives me spasms of lust  
I creep up to old wrecked cars and lick off the rust  
I'm a Mineralist, I'm a Mineralist

Mother used to try to metal in my affairs  
Keep your nose up off that grindstone, people  
Will stare  
Get the lead out of your pants and change your  
Underwear

I've been stealing baby bottles since I was born  
I'll go blind from balling bearings, doctors have  
Warned  
I like making out with steel-rimmed glasses  
More than horned

Erik Satie gets my rocks off, Cage is a dream  
Phillip Glass is a Mineralist to the extreme

I like tickling ivories and fingering stones  
When my mercury goes up I play with my bone

People take for granite my perversion is wrong  
I'm not harming anyone by beating my gong  
I'm a Mineralist, I'm a Mineralist

I'll make love to minerals as long as I can  
And in fifty years I'll be a jaded old man  
I'm a Mineralist, I'm a Mineralist  
I'm a Mineralist, I'm a Mineralist