

# Nirvana, Floyd The Barber

Bell on door clanks "come on in"  
Floyd observes my hairy chin  
"Sit down chair, don't be afraid"  
Steamed hot towel on my face

I was shaved  
I was shaved  
I was shaved

Barney ties me to the chair  
I can't see, I'm really scared  
Floyd breathes hard, I hear a zip  
Pee pee pressed against my lips

I was shamed  
I was shamed  
I was shamed

I sense others in the room  
Opie, Aunt Bee, I presume  
They take turns and cut me up  
I die smothered in Andy's butt

I was shamed  
I was shamed  
I was shamed