

# Robert Pollard, Showbiz Opera Walrus

Uncorking a fresh jug of Indian ripple  
The road to excess is a time bomb  
The kids in the back wipe snot on the tail  
Of your silver tuxedo but still you'll not fail  
You're the showbiz opera walrus

A double bassoon and a college full of christians  
Expensive and horsey  
Let go the balloon  
The rope walking skeletons dance to the tune  
Of the showbiz opera walrus