

Slapp Happy, Powerful Stuff

One man insulates his heart and
hopes to make himself a shelter.
Storms may blow his house apart
but he's still got cover.
He'll never be available or vulnerable
enough to ever be her lover.

Powerful stuff, powerful stuff,
the lady says it's not enough.
A hundred proof's for powder puffs,
Takes more than that to get a lady off.
He gets tender, she gets tough,
Tears his head off in a huff...

One man wanders in a wood and
comes upon a lonely tower.
He huffs and puffs and blows it down
to demonstrate his power.

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Is this it? Wo's on the list?
Will he be hit? Will he be missed?

"Dynamite, pure dynamite,"
"left hundreds homeless in the night."
"A blast of noise, a flash of light,"
"Just to satisfy her appetite..."

Storms may blow his house apart
but he sleeps sheltered in his heart.