

# The Birthday Party, Zoo Music Girl

zoo-music girl zoo-music girl

our life together is a hollow tooth  
spit out the shells, spit out the shells  
you know exactly what I'm talking about  
don't drag the orchestra into this thing  
rattle those sticks, rattle those sticks  
the sound is beautiful, it's perfect!  
the sound of her young legs in stockings  
the rhythm of her walk, it's beautiful  
just let it twist, let it break  
let it buckle, let it bend  
I want to hear the noise of my  
zoo-music girl zoo-music girl

my body is a monster driven insane  
my heart is a fish toasted by flames  
I kiss the hem of her skirt  
we spend our live in a box full of dirt  
I murder her dress till it hurts  
I murder her dress and she loves it  
if there is one thing I desire in the world  
is to make love to my  
zoo-music girl zoo-music girl

the sound is beautiful! it's perfect!  
I call out her name in the night  
zoo-music girl! zoo-music girl!  
I call her by her family name  
zoo-music girl! zoo-music girl!  
oh! god! please let me die beneath her fists  
zoo-music girl! zoo-music girl!  
zoo-music girl! zoo-music girl!