

Voice Of The Beehive, Barbarian

Hes making all these promises you know he cannot keep
He made me pick him up, now will he pay for gasoline?
Hes drinking all my beers, hes wearing all my clothes
And if he winks at me again I think Ill take him home
Theres a barbarian, in the back of my car (oh no)
Theres a barbarian (yeah yeah yeah) in the back of my car
Hes started all my worries and hes finished all my wine
Hes giving me a headache but I still think hes divine
He says hes got a question, he starts tugging at my clothes
Would I be good enough to take him to his girlfriends home?
Theres a barbarian, in the back of my car (oh no)
Theres a barbarian (yeah yeah yeah) in the back of my car
Theres a barbarian, in the back of my car (oh no)
Theres a barbarian (yeah yeah yeah) in the back of my car
Some girls go by plane
And others go by sea
And I go anywhere with anyone
As long as its for free
Guitar
Theres a barbarian, in the back of my car (oh no)
Theres a barbarian (yeah yeah yeah) in the back of my car
Hes got his eyes on the horizon, he says I can ride his rocket
When telephone numbers are tumbling from his top pocket
Dream on this operator, as he falls out of the car
He says "Ill f**k you later now just get me to the bar";
Theres a barbarian, in the back of my car (oh no)
Theres a barbarian (yeah yeah yeah) in the back of my car