

The Legendary Pink Dots, Nuts In May

Nuts in May go firing guns while Nuts in June write speeches.
They find a box to preach on while the kiddies screech in prams.
And mum sucks on a choc-ice, mumbles how the weather's nice.
It's like a desert island; the cannibals run twice around
the pot and pop you in and pick you out all red and chewy.
Then turn you into superglue for kids to sniff on... makes them
nuts in May with guns and Nuts in June who write those speeches.