



The Dead Bimbo's

Lyrics by "Captain Mission" *the deep fix*

I was standing in a shopping mall
Cathedral ceilings and stained glass wall
Reflecting neon 7-11
This supermarket's open 24-7
I blended in with the multitude
But I admit I was confused,
loud speakers and the magazines
Made announcements above the screams
Earth quakes
And tidal waves
Fuel crisis
And riots over race
Some body micro-waved a child
Test tube fish are now breeding wild
Another lover left in a limbo
And they mourn a dead bimbo

I made my way through the wailing crowd
security man said I am not allowed
My face was wrong and my hairs a mess
but I'm rejoicing in my ugly ness
We moved under plastic trees
Seeking shelter from the riot police
A body fell from the shoe shop above
A good looking corpse died unloved
Satellites crashing
Down to the earth
A 6 year old girl
Just gave birth
Some body make a film about me
I'm dying to be a celebrity
Another lover left in limbo
And they all mourn a dead bimbo

Dead Bimbo's singing the blues
Dead Bimbo's headline the news
Dead Bimbo's what can you do
Dead Bimbo,s are people to

Dead Bimbo's as cover stars
Dead Bimbo's in luxury cars
Dead Bimbo's have nothing to loose
Dead Bimbo's are people to.

I found myself heading for the exit
Looking for the meaning of why I exist
In the bookshop there was a sale on Nietzsche
But you know I never read her
So I found myself back in the store
Maxed out on credit and buying some more
Consuming is such a serious sickness
Think I'll buy me some benedictions
Now, Aliens just declared war
Religion man, what's it all for
Heat wave just melted the beach
Now it's a mirror reflecting our need
Another lover left in limbo
As we all weep for a dead bimbo



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