

### PRIMORDIAL OOZE III

From the album *The Time Has Come*

© 1993 by Bill Melanson & Billy Jonas (Bang-A-Bucket Music/BMI)

I went to a chiropractor two months ago

"What'd she say?"

She told me that I had to let dairy go

"No more dairy, does that include EGGS?"

Well they don't come from cows but you know that I regularly

See them in the same section of the supermarket

"There must be a reason why that's where they choose to park it."

She said ya know, you may be right

Here's a story to help you lose your egg appetite

It goes:

HUMPTY DUMPTY sat on the wall

HUMPTY DUMPTY had a great fall

All the king's horses and all the king's men said,

"DUCK!" then they said, "YUCK!

Look at that Guck stuck on the side walk!"

Oozin', cruisin', reds and blues and

Other strange hues got stuck to their shoes

Up from the clutter, there came a final sputter

He muttered, "I love my mother,"

Then he oozed into the gutter

You get the picture, a little bit visceral

You feel kind of queasy and slightly miserable?

All the king's men didn't know what to do

So they picked up a telephone and called a camera crew

TVs magazines, lickety split

Everybody came down to get a picture of it

They put it on the news, they put it in the paper

They broadcast live about the big egg caper

Here's an eye witness, saw the whole mess

Was it quick or was he in distress? "YES! YES! YES! YES!"

Wait a minute, that's a dubious vibe

Was it murder, an accident, or was it suicide?

More on the egg, when we get back

And now the next story, we wreck Iraq

CHORUS:

Ooze ooze ooze ooze  
Prime! More! Deal! Ooze!  
Ooze ooze ooze ooze  
Deal! More! Prime! Ooze!  
Ooze ooze ooze ooze  
More! More! More! Ooze!  
Ooze ooze ooze ooze  
Prime! More! Deal! Ooze!

Station break....

Georgie Porgie President Bush  
Kind and gentle, needed a push  
The cabinet got together, said "Get off your tush  
pick a dictator we can squish"

Georgie said, "let's see who could we attack?  
I know: let's get Iraq"  
But we gave them permission to invade Kuwait!  
"We can change our minds, it's not too late"  
Yeah we got Schwatzkopf and Colin Powell  
The window of opportunity is Now

Well, Humpty Dumpty Saddam Hussein  
Bought a bunch of our weapons, then he said,  
"We're not playin'  
Pack your bags and head for the border  
We're coming in with a new world order"

New World Order? That was a Nazi slogan  
"Yeah, but we're good, and Hitler was a rogue,  
An evil insensitive brute and a monster"  
Now a word from the Gulf War Sponsor

"I'd like to teach the world to sing in perfect harmony,  
I'd like to buy the world a (beep) and keep it company  
It's the real problem!"

August, we took to the field  
For Operation Desert Shield  
That name was a brilliant tactic  
It sounds like a sand-proof prophylactic  
A party hat for a distant occasion

"I'm sure we'll make it out with scarcely an abrasion"

New Years! Things got warm, the rubber got torn  
Desert Shield became Desert Storm  
We shot a wad into the Baghdad night  
"Look Ma there it is: a thousand points of light!"

Humpty Dumpty Saddam Hussein  
He did not run, he did not complain  
He did the only logical thing he could do  
He bombed his own oil wells, wouldn't you?

500 burning at random  
No technological means to can them  
He did another logical thing – what would that be?  
He dumped the rest of his oil into the red sea!

Get the picture? The Black Death  
With every drink and with every breath  
All the King's men, their pants were splitting  
So they opened it up for competitive bidding

Industrial waste management, lickety split  
Everybody came down to get a piece of it  
They put it in pipes, put it in trucks  
Pumped in the chemicals, pumped out the bucks

Here's an eyewitness, saw the whole mess  
Was it containable or hopeless?  
"YES! YES! YES! YES!"

Wait a minute, ecological extortion contortion  
We've given the fertile crescent an abortion  
Blood for oil, staining every nation  
We're swimming in an apocalyptic menstruation

CHORUS

We pause for a commercial message:

Natalia:  
I'm Natalia Servegia, I'm here to say:  
Buy magazine called ANDREI  
From Moscow, symbol of new democracy

Presented in pages of pornography

Very first issue features ME  
And other girls in the Red Army  
Is new world order, cannot be avoided  
Soon all will have freedom to be exploited!

Howard:  
Sports fans, this is Howard Cosell  
We're in Russia, we're gonna tell  
It like it is, so let's get to it  
Natalia, tell us, why did you do it?

Natalia:  
It's true, I compromise morals and scruples  
But they offered to pay me billions of ruples  
To make matters worse and more complicated  
They offered to pay for my chest be inflated

Howard: Silicon implants?  
Natalia: Yes.  
Howard: Wow! Did they tell you about that company DOW?  
Natalia: Nyet.

Howard: The gel leaks and hardens in lumps  
In two years your chest will look like it has mumps.  
Natalia: Oh Howard, you are being old and stodgy  
You must have faith in new technology  
Howard: It may be true, and the truth may hurt  
We'll have to have a word with the experts

I'm Al Alberts from the A.M.A., I say  
Silicone implants are A-OKAY  
They make small breast disease go away  
And besides they're endorsed by the E.P.A

Hey, Ed Edwards from the E.P.A  
Silicone implants are A-OKAY  
It's true those things will never decay  
But there will be a cure for death soon  
I'm sure anyway

I'm Click  
I'm Clack

For Triple A

Silicone implants Hey! Hey! Hey!  
The cost of your auto, it will be defrayed  
They're like personal internal airbags, okay?  
That's my brother!

Gentlemen please, the facts remain  
There are thousands of implanted women in pain  
Address the issues, please explain  
Lest our dialogue be in vain

Okay, it's true, the silicone slips  
So it works its way down: voluptuous hips!  
Still a problem? Button your lips  
We'll cut it out and make computer chips

Yeah, well, it's weird but true  
The tiny little things are made of silicone too  
So is glass and surgical glue  
Put it inside for a womb with a view

Wait A Minute! This is all too confusing  
Silicone in everything, everything is oozing  
Computers attractive to nursing babies  
And breasts with an IQ of 3080

Attention! Attention! Infant preparing to dock at right feeding station!  
Prepare to lactate, lactate!

CHORUS

That's all the ooze (you mean News) that fits  
Our time is up, we gotta call it quits  
We've talked about silicone, Saddam, and Yolks  
Th-th-th-th-th-th-th-that's all folks!  
OOZE.