

TOM CONE & JOCELYN MORLOCK / My Orange Thong

My orange thong works
like a charm,
like a four-leaf clover.
Ohhh
let's pray
for some dissss-
order.

My orange thong
works best
when I'm
wearing
my silk skirt.
Swish, swish
goes the skirt.
Ooooh goes the skin.
Ahhh goes the brain.
No panty line.
No hint
of anything
but my soft mo-tion,
my soft mo-tion.

My soft mo-tion
fans the flame of
an
e-pi-der-mo-log-i-cal
e-pi-der-mo-log-i-cal
flash,
goosebumps
on my ass.

My orange thong works
like a charm,
like a four-leaf clover.
Ohhh
let's pray
for some dissss-
order.
Ooooh
goes my skin.
Ahhh goes my brain.
I love my orange thong.
It helps the pain.

It began with names.
And what they mean.
Then dates.
And history.
Then, the occasional face
dissipating
right before my eyes.
Then
nouns.
To my surprise.
My soft motion,
my soft motion,
my soft motion,
keep walking.
Ooooh.
Keep walking.
Ooooh
goes my skin.
Aaaah
goes my brain.

Keep walking.
No panty line.
Keep walking.
No hint
of anything
but my
yeah
but my
yeah
soft motion,
soft motion,
soft motion.
It helps the pain.
Keep walking.

KARIN KONOVAL, vocals
premiered at *song room 2* on Saturday, June 18, 2005

song room CD | track six