Psychedelic invocations Of Mata Hari at the station I give to you A Java princess of Hindu Birth A woman of flesh a child of earth I give to you The hanging gardens of Babylon Miles Davis the black unicorn I give to you The Palaces of Montezuma And the Gardens of Akbar's tomb I give to you The spider Goddess and the Needle Boy The slave-dwarves they employ I give to you A custard-coloured super-dream Of Ali McGraw and Steve McQueen I give to you

C'mon baby, let's get out of the cold And give me, give me your precious love for me to hold

The epic of Gilgamesh
A pretty little black A-line dress
I give to you
The spinal cord of JFK
Wrapped in Marilyn Monroe's negligee
I give to you
I want nothing in return
Just the softest little breathless word
I ask of you
A word contained in a grain of sand
That can barely walk can't even stand
I ask of you

Oh c'mon baby, let's get out of the cold
And gimme gimme gimme your precious love for me to hold
C'mon baby come out of the cold
And gimme gimme gimme your precious love for me to hold