

Superfreaky Memories

Luna

Well they're swapping pharmaceuticals in Mussolini Park
And they're wigglin' and wobbilin' and dozin' in the dark
And it's winter in New Jersey and it's Christmas in New
York

With a giggle and a stare and a bottle and a fork
And Kristina took your photo with a needle and a spoon
But she said we got to hurry cos her dad will be home
soon
And these superfreaky memories have put me in my place
But then my superfreaky memories are gone without a trace

Please excuse my eyes
Please excuse my hands
Please excuse my eyes
Put me in my place

In a dirty little room in a nasty little world
You were out of your mind you were throwin' up your hands
You were makin' crazy plans left a message on the mirror
And your mouth was making words but there was nobody
there
Now the gears are rolling by and you don't get any wiser
And the years are rolling on but you're going round and
round
And these superfreaky memories have put me in my place
But my superfreaky memories are gone without a trace