

Baby, oh baby I am told  
They broke the mould  
When they made you  
It was probably the wisest thing to do  
Cause heavenly moulds lead to heavenly forms  
And heavenly forms lead to devilish woes  
And this is hell nor we are out of it  
Oh, those devilish woes

I don't want to end up like Kolly Kibber  
From a ghost train into the  
Beautiful briny  
Beautiful briny sea

One way, the only way

Oh Liebling  
Liebling, die Form zerbrach  
Noch in der ersten Nacht  
Die Nacht des ersten Lichts  
Danach kommt nichts, oder?

Heavenly moulds to the heavenly forms  
And heavenly forms lead to devilish woes  
Outward shows be least themselves  
Oh, those devilish woes

I don't want to go like Kolly Kibber  
Thrown from a ghost train into the  
Beautiful briny  
Beautiful briny sea

Kolly Kibber

There's one way, one way to settle this  
The fairest way, fairest way that exists  
Have a skinful and sing knees up Mother Brody  
Sing knees up Mother

I don't want to go like Kolly Kibber  
Launched from a ghost train into the  
Beautiful briny  
Beautiful briny sea

Oh me, I don't want to go like Kolly Kibber  
Launched from the ghost trains oh so unceremoniously  
To the beautiful briny sea