

Journey To The Center Of A Girl

The Cramps

Hey I'm on my way, on a journey outta this world, hey I'm on my way, on a journey outta this world, traveling through the vortex to the center of a girl I gotta rocket '88, prone 269, spinnin' down and round leavin' everything behind, let go of the controls and slip outside my mind light begins to curve, space begins to twist, across a thigh of satin and through a veil of mist, there's a girl's netherworld, lookin' for a kiss so: glidin through this friction like some science fiction thrill, getting off in these dimensions where time itself stands still, flowin through a whirlpool to a she-feast wrapped in silk