I knew I knew a man, a man with five daughters, he could never hear himself at all

They lived out under the airport, the hood he wore was not worn to keep him warm

I had a particular role to fill, he told me, "Go make a new ene  $\mbox{my."}$ 

If I did I'd get a clear outlook

If I did I'd get a clear outlook

I think I know enough, I'm sure I know enough

Not to put people in a sack who live their whole lives in a hole

If I could, I'd go out to the airport and make love to all five of his daughters

Fertilize them young in their purity, teach them to make their father their enemy

I'd make love to all five of his daughters, If I did, he'd get a clear outlook

I think I know enough, I'm sure I know enough

Not to put people in a sack who live their whole lives in a hole

If I could I'd go out to the airport, if I could I'd go out to the airport

And make love to all five of his daughters, I'd make love to all five of his daughters

Fertilize them young in their purity, fertilize them young in their purity

Teach them to make their father their enemy, teach them to make their father their enemy