

# The Geraldine Fibbers, Richard

The devil smiled and put on her party dress.  
Out on the curb, her curls were a mess.  
Chaos tumbled through her nimble hands.  
Never skipped a beat as she netted another man.  
In forty-five minutes, his head was on a plate,  
Served as the main course at a banquet for the state.

He should've stayed home,  
He should've worked late,  
He should've sent those letters in a dusty milk crate.

But it's too late... ha ha!  
Too late... ha ha!  
Too late... ha ha!  
It doesn't matter anyway  
'Cause when the light goes out, heads are gonna roll.

In an hour and a half, the devil was down by the sea  
Working strange mischief on her bride to be.  
It seems the pretty girl was laughing  
As her head was filled with doubt.  
She laughed as her own head was cut off  
And the fish came spilling out.  
Watching the fish swim into the sea through a river of red,  
She said "I'd been wond'ring what's been troubling my head.  
And I thank you for expelling those irritating pests.  
Now if you'll slap me back together, I'll be at my very best  
And we can go, you devil, we can go..."

She should've set the clock back,  
She should've taken her time,  
She should've set her hair on fire with vodka and lime.

But it's too late... ha ha!  
Too late... ha ha!  
Too late... ha ha!  
It doesn't matter anyway  
'Cause when the light goes out, heads are gonna roll.

Now the story takes a happier turn  
'Cause the devil loved the girl and the feeling was returned.  
They cut through the trees knocking the tops off as they flew  
To a pretty place for kissing--a place with a view.  
They watched a man lay down his hand in a game of chance.  
The lust for luck and security is a hopeless romance.  
The devil grinned and whispered, "comfort is a myth.  
The clock keeps ticking, ticking; going tick... tick... tick... tick"

He should've took the train,  
He should've wore black,  
He should've rode his high horse of a red apple jack.

But it's too late... ha ha!  
Too late... ha ha!  
It's too late... HA HA!  
It doesn't matter anyway  
'Cause when the light goes out, heads are gonna roll.