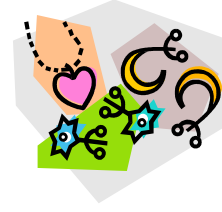


## BODY THRILLS



Remember: Rings on her fingers,  
Bells on her toes  
She shall have music where ever she goes?

Well honey, that's not now the way it goes.  
We used to worry of holes in her nose.  
Now it's infection in your nose.

Rings in your ears, your tongue, maybe over the eye.  
And a skeleton tattoo on your right thigh.  
You expect to experience (one great high).

Then one day you'll wish to marry,  
That's the day its seems real scary.  
Suddenly you think, is his name Kevin or Larry?

Oh well, to lasar you will go.  
You say that hurts, will it still show?  
Then you'll wish you never started.  
'cause that lasar gun, well it sure smarted.

Then what about this pain you feel?  
Seems it hurts right down into your heel.  
This ring that you once did admire,  
Has turned into (The Ring of Fire).

Your temp goes up and you perspire.  
You tell your Mom - Hey call the Doc.  
You think your body is in shock.

All of a sudden, it's not funny.  
'Cause all this hurtin', cost you money.

Well now you'd like to go back to (start)  
All of these tattoos and rings depart.  
You've realized what you have done.  
And found out now it isn't fun.

But what comes next will make you flip.  
We're puttin' a micro chip in our hip.  
You'll never need call home no more.  
Or make up stories where you are.

On our screen, at home - we'll find,  
Everything that's on your mind.  
There'll be no secrets anymore.  
No need to come home, tattoos to show,  
And we'll learn just how, you spend our dough.

So think again, my teenage friend,  
Mom's a Winner in the End.

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