

PJ + Vincent & Matthew + Bjork

Rasputina

PJ:
I'm so fucking, fucking, fucking, hot! Vincent:
I know you are, babe. PJ:
No, it's quite hot in here. Vincent:
Are you stupid?
It is the nature of a glass house.
Oh fabulous, here's Matthew and Bjork. Bjork:
Hello. Matthew:
Vincent, Polly - So good to see you.
Bjork:
I'm so excited!
I've never been on such an artistic and exclusive double date before.
The erotic reawakening that Matthew has brought about in me...
He's opened up a lot of plebeian activities that I've not... experienced before now. I'm loving it,
to do these things that aren't necessarily elfin... Vincent:
Yea, Bjork, whatever.
I just wanna know when you two go down, who's wearing the clovenhoof strap-on? PJ:
Vincent! How rude!
Could I weigh any less? I'm really quite shy of my weight, but I like to take on characters for
performing with the use of make-up. Eye make-up and--and lipstick and--some more lipstick --
it's really quite transformative! And when I've thrown up everything I've just eaten then I feel--
Bjork:
Oh to throw up -- It means what?
Also, everybody, what is the definition of disingenuous?
I want to know so many things.
I've got a lot of money for designer clothes.
I can just trudge through the desert getting my Comme des Garçons skirt all dirty and dusty...
It don't matter.
If hopping into a live volcano feels right, I say do it.
Matthew:
I say, khaki chinos are fine with me on the downtime, but what do you kids say to a picnic?
I've got the basket in the bentley...
We could play some touch football, what do you say? Vincent:
Hey, yeah, Matthew, we're both hot former football players
I know Bjork can fight like a motherfucker, but Polly would snap-- like a twig--at the smallest
tackle
Let's put her on a hook and do some minnow fishing
Polly?
Oh look, she's banging her head against the wall!... and Bjork's recording it Bjork:
The rhythm! It moves my insides like sunshine jelly! Matthew:
Isn't she a darling thing? Vincent:
When she says 'jelly' it makes me think of someone's ass, and then I think-- Matthew:

How dare you, sir! That's my childwoman you're speaking of! Vincent:
Matthew, I didn't say Bjork.
I'm just thinking of any ass.
Not even necessarily a woman, it could be my own ass.
Like my ass is-- PJ:
Vincent you are an ass!
You are an ass! Matthew:
What about my ass?
It's hard from sports This repulsive celebrity double date has been brought to you by the Church
of the Latter Day Saints.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>