

the kleptomaniac (die kleptomanin - 1931)
w+m: friedrich holländer

even as a little girl i got so excited
had someone put something somewhere shortsighted
my body would always shake in one piece
and then i'd steal that and steal this
oh my' i even stole my father's false teeth

yes' i stole with no goal on the whole
i would steal and steal' even if it was of steel
whether i needed it or not carried no authority
i also stole brassieres' which rather speaks for me
because back then i had no bust' no siree!

and this gives me a feeling' how shall i tell it...
in my belly' in my belly' in my belly

oh' how it excites me!
oh' how it excites me!
oh' i can't stand it when somewhere something's standing
i must have it
have it' have it' have it' have it' have it' have it' have it!

after all my thieveries
hardly back at my premises
my head gets dull and heavy
all gone is my sensuality
and i throw all of the junk... out the trunk

i can't but steal forcefully
even bechstein pianos won't stop me
oh' how sweet when i get caught with a jock
and they won't even put me in the dock
because i'm nuts' thank god

for each pair of sugar tongs that is not mine
in blind passion i pine
when i see a woman with a husband in her company
i promptly say 'dearest madam' i beg you' please oh please
hide your husband away from me'

and then i'll get that quiver' well' how shall i tell it...
in my belly' in my belly' in my belly

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