

She Called Pest Control

Daniel Johnston

She called pest control
And when she was sprayed
She never was bothered again
She wore western-style boots
Foreshadowing things to come
I said I'm an artist in search of a medium
She said I know
And I said well I gotta go
Looking back over my shoulder to see
If she was sorry I was leaving
Because I thought I was lying
But I was going
I was going
I was gone
She called pest control
And when she was sprayed
She never was bothered again