

War On Jazz II Or How I Learned To Love The War On Jazz

Destroyer

Land-lovers refuse to understand that others
Need the sea like we need the sand
Why surprised then when your hands have yet to crack from the c
lapping
It happens more often than not:
That you applaud for the play, half an act and then an act
And then it all goes away
A play, half an act, and then an act
A play, half an act, and then an act
Newly-husbanded to your voice likes a choice
To twice remove me four times from you
Newly husbanded to your voice
Husbanded to your voice
Our mouths are outdone by the dross
Done in with what we filled them with
Newly husbanded to her voice, someone chooses
To twice remove all that he loses
Outlandish schemes for the Andover dreams
We've weaned ourselves off of
And off of, and off of, and off of
And off of, and off of, and off of
And off of, and off of, and off of