

Sticky Ricki

Adam Green

Ricki, why are you so sticky?
Why are you fixed to every silly dancing man?
I can see you by the window pane
But for some reason,
It's really not that way at all for us
You claim to be such puzzling star
You tear it off and you stick it off.
Oh, I think you'd steal for me

You wear all my clothes, you sleep on my couch
Oh Sticky Ricki

I saw you last night, Ricki
With the sticky briefcase in your hand
conducting your dirty dealing
Was that not exactly what I just saw?
(...)