

## To Every Man His Chimera

Cass McCombs

Not you again, I thought you died I thought you were killed on  
your wedding night Not you again, hypocrite You've come to ask  
me to kill you again, is that it? Not you again, I'm no fool tw  
ice I've heard the wolf tracking in the ice Peel off the latex,  
fair-weather friend Is that supposed to be a nose? No, not you  
again

Oh, Mary Don't weep down on me "I don't need a host to live" Oh  
, Mary I'm just too much to carry Mary

Not you again, my grandmother's Lord Another friend like that,  
I can't afford California makes me sick Like trying with a ratt  
lesnake your teeth to pick Everyone I know gossips endlessly Ev  
eryone I know suffers just like me Have you come back for your  
saddle, to squat like a hen? Why are you even here? No, not you  
again

Oh, Mary Don't weep down on me "I don't need a host to live" Oh  
, Mary I'm just too much to carry Mary

The wind knocked down the chicken coop The cat left a rat's car  
cass on my front stoop Once again, I've been seduced Now it loo  
ks like my chickens have come home to roost