

## Gar Forgets His Insulin

Hot Snakes

Dry your tears  
We did everything we could  
It's all done now  
Struck down in his prime

Gar Wood  
Gar Wood  
Gar Wood  
Gar wouldn't listen

He's in an airlock  
He's in an iron lung  
He's on a gurney  
He was warned  
He's in a drawer  
He's in a bag  
He's on a Lazy Susan  
He's on the slab