Whiskers

Whiskers, whiskers, whiskers, whiskers I see whiskers on your face The way you look is a disgrace I guess nothing could take the place of your whiskers, your whi skers Ha ha, have to laugh you see 'Cause this is where I'd like to be This and that would seem quite strange And you couldn't even want to die If the problem was like that You can say that to the cutter Oh no no I think you better You see we were thinking of leaving too

Jandek