

# Underground

Kimya Dawson

my head is pounding I can't stop the pounding  
I think it is going to explode  
and kill everybody who's in close proximity to the place I call my home  
and they'll make a moving made for tv movie for Life Time all about my life  
that ends with an epitaph one that will make you laugh  
that says "great mom okay wife"  
at it'll be funny to the people who know me  
who know if my body's not burned  
my soul will spend an eternity in misery  
tethered and bound to this earth  
so I'm not a dick or a stick in the mud always ruining things for my friends  
I mustn't forget when I see the sun set that tomorrow it will rise again

so I tattoo instructions on my ass  
that say "don't ever put this body in a casket  
burn it and put the ashes in a basket  
and throw them in the Puget Sound  
I don't ever want to be under ground"  
oh no, oh no

I wearing size thirteen basketball shoes  
and laugh at your fishnets  
I'm freaked out and fucked up  
and I'm standing alone in an alley with you  
wanting to show you a cure for your hiccups  
but instead I close my eyes  
the needles are numbered so I'm writing you letters  
and I cannot disguise the fact that I'm nervous when we are together  
and so I fantasize  
that the nights will get shorter and the days will get better  
I feel a kick inside and decide  
if this is a girl I'm naming her Heather  
she'll look just like you but her hair will be feathered  
she'll say how you died before you ever met her  
her hair will be feathered

my head is pounding I can't stop the pounding  
I think it is going to explode  
there are plus and minuses to sinusitis  
like sometimes I get to go home  
but mostly it hurts so bad I think I'm dying  
I just blew my nose and now I feel like crying  
and the dreams that I have are all of my past lives  
and the seizures would paralyze me in the night  
and I wake up clutching my teddy bear tight  
I'm drooling and trying to turn on the light  
all I can do is hold fast and sit tight  
but what if they forget 'cause you know they just might

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