

This is dedicated to Nick Cave  
On the fourth of July  
in the dark of the setting, setting suns  
all the jam kids came out  
for they knew they had a leader  
they knew they had a new man  
God plagues you when you look at me like that  
I'll leave you for a dollar  
it's all I need to get on my way  
on my way home  
I said I'm leaving  
try to break me  
lies won't break me  
my heart is a carriage  
and my soul is the horses-s-s-s  
ass  
Do you think that I might phone  
is the answer to your question  
I don't know, I don't know, I don't know  
I don't know, I don't know, I don't know, etc  
I imagine my Christmas is not like your Bar Mitzvah  
light the candle, light the candle, burn out  
Don't expect it when it goes wrong  
don't expect much, and if it goes wrong  
they will say you're the one  
and your snout is like an elephant's trunk  
when I'm naked I like to wrap  
my harvesting piece around it  
would you like my harvesting piece  
it's a special, special piece  
and I wear it for my niece  
such a cute, cute little kitty  
playing with her mittens  
why don't you  
I knitted them for you  
it was a private, private gift  
did you tell your mother  
if she hears about it  
she'll feel bad, yeah  
Christmas (?)  
don't make no sense  
December, December Jew  
December, December Jew  
(ha, that was evil)