

## Catapult

Phish

I'd catapult downtown  
To see the galleries  
And my favorite fiancée  
In a lavender gown

But I'm hooked up to a machine  
It performs my daily functions  
Through a tube in my wien

And today that thing malfunctioned  
Like a forest fire  
It burnt a hole in me and I perspired

So there ain't gonna be a wedding  
No love affair  
No art to which none compares