

## Bob

Primus

I had a friend that took a belt, took a belt and hung himself  
Hung himself in the doorway of the apartment where he lived  
His woman and his little bro came home from the grocery store  
Only to find him dangling in the apartment where he lived

I had a friend who shaved his head  
Put his Doctor Martins on  
And drew such wondrous pictures in the apartment where he lived  
He praised my creativity, though he spoke sarcastically  
Oh, the conversations in the apartment where he lived

I had a friend that took a belt, took a belt and hung himself  
Hung himself in the doorway of the apartment where he lived  
Rock, she thought him spiteful; Ler, he thought him pitiful  
Me, I've never been back to the apartment where he lived