

## Brownstone

## Skinny Puppy

Mr. Brownstone sits in the titan of the ship  
Meddle state he will liken to a minute  
Mr. Brownstone hears the misfit  
Waiting on the street where he'll be with her

Take it out to Mr. Brown  
Watching to the hazy mound  
Mr. Brown is waiting for some hopeful news  
And Mr.'s staying waiting for the 'nother truth

In through the door enclave again  
The failing to attack  
The mold in place upon the corner  
Whose doorways face

Mrs. Purple came from behind the door  
Wearing nothing but foreign clothing  
Of someone else's wardrobe

Mr. Brown screamed:  
Why are you doing this to me?  
It seems as if the cat went out with the mouse  
And shot the dog in the fucking face

We all take something  
Take something for this  
Take something for that

[Backwards]  
Mr. Brown, what's goin' on?  
Answer, where is the answer?  
People work and every day they come home to see their houses torn apart  
Wake up  
[Backwards]

Mr. and Mrs. Jones  
Walked up to the house  
Now misowned  
Faltering  
Foreclosed upon

Mr. and Mrs. Jones thought:  
What a lovely place this is  
I think we can start (a) life here

Selling...  
Selling all we had  
Taking up residence in this place  
Where is...  
The former resident(s)?

Buried underneath the carpet  
There was a melted spot  
A warm, dripping, cot

Gentle, warm bed  
Where Mrs. Purple laid her head

And Mr. Brown...  
Well, he('s) around