Fully Retractable

Soul Coughing

Shooed out like a house fly This house was half my mind I don't dispute the doubts you've outlined But it's my right to waste your time

These things May come to be and these things won't kill me and these things it stands to reason these things please tell me

throw out the la-la by the busload Match the photo to the description I do indeed and shall continue Dispatch the shiftless man to points beyond

and spieling so ceaselessly is my grief please spare me your feelings the spattering it bores me don't test me

and half-masted bass boosted sling-backed fully retractable

Burned in on the 8th of May She was spectacular I walk the halfmoon by the busstop sliding cross the street to her