

## Super Bon Bon

## Soul Coughing

Move aside,  
and let the man go through.  
Let the man go through.

If I stole  
Somebody else's wave  
To fly up.

If I rose  
Up with the avenue  
Behind me.

Some kind of verb.  
Some kind of moving thing.  
Something unseen.  
Some hand is motioning  
to rise, to rise, to rise.

Too fat, fat you must cut lean.  
You got to take the elevator to the mezzanine,  
Chump, change, and it's on, super bon bon  
Super bon bon, Super bon bon.

And by  
The phone  
I live  
In fear  
Sheer Chance  
Will draw  
You in  
To here.