

Amphibian

Steve Kilbey

On to the next dream we run
But still I feel like I've been stung
With all the phrases I've been sung
All the puppets I've hung among
I can't forget their stupid eyes
Their vague attempts to patronize
The very nonsense I despise
While sizing up their pig sty's prize
Amphibian baby, I hardly know your name
But ever since you came in me
I haven't been the same
You've got your certain method
Time is up your sleeve
Old age crawls inside your bod
And waits for me to leave
I must have left my keys somewhere
I must have left my drink somewhere
I must have left my drugs somewhere
I must have left my clothes somewhere
I must have left my flesh somewhere
I must have left my bones somewhere
I must have left my soul somewhere
Don't bother to count, the money's all there
Amphibian baby, I've dealt with you before
Your gills and pills won't pay my bills
I'm showing you the door
The rain is beating harder
The fabric that we weave
Blow my cover of a grotesque fish
And waits for me to leave
I need some words, I just made this up, I can't be sure.....
It's me in that picture....
There I was, out here....
Wrote me a letter, so many letters.....
It all seems so long ago...