

## Winnebago Skeletons

### The Handsome Family

There's a fish in my stomach a thousand years old  
Can't swim a full circle, the water's too cold  
Burnt out cars in my fingers, conveyor belts flow,  
right angles and steam whistles, nothing can grow

A big-antlered deer stepping into the road,  
a beautiful woman with her head in the stove  
The skyscrapers crumble heavy with rats  
The wind's full of beer cans and whiffle ball bats

This fish in my stomach wears a full length mink,  
but his teeth float in sherry in a jar by the sink  
He's the withered remains of Rin Tin Tin  
taking his new Cadillac out for a spin.  
The endless sea of traffic lights never make a sound  
like Ben Franklin's electric kite crashing to the ground  
and the Winnebago skeletons beneath this bankrupt town.