

Feed This End

The Mountain Goats

Ok
come here you
what?
I want you to be my love slave
yes master oh you [?]
who me?
it goes both ways
it does?
mmm yeah.
I'm gonna be your love slave?
uh-huh

stood near the cage of the prize-fighting cock
the sun cut through the clouds but the air pressure
dropped
and I touched your hair for the very first time
I have that moment with me now
it's all mine
and you
showed me a thing or two about power in its purest form

a few minutes later you went back inside
and I stood near the clothesline where strips of beef
dried
hanging in the noon-day sun
flies were buzzing nearby
and then your face in the window caught my eye
and you
showed me a thing or two about power in its purest form

things don't look much different now from where I stand
looking for you with camera in hand
someone's gone away
and someone's gotten taller
but the world stopped turning and the universe is much
smaller
since you
showed me a thing or two about power in its purest form
yeah you
showed me a thing or two about power in its purest form