

## Stabbed to Death Outside San Juan

### The Mountain Goats

The winter's wet, and the summer's hot  
Take a match in Puerto Rico, why not  
Power and adrenaline flowing like amber  
From the recesses of the earth, put on your waders  
And twitch when the water runs high sometimes  
Twitch when the tide ebbs low

See the sights, maybe go downtown  
Sometimes you get some heat, sometimes it follows you around  
When the blade hits the bone, everybody hears it sing  
Shower room full of people, no one hears a goddamned thing  
A twitch when the current runs wild sometimes  
Twitch when the contact howls

All that racket out there in the arena  
I'm on a stretcher, here come the cleaners  
And the sky goes dark and there I am  
Climbing down the Hertzprung-Russell diagram  
I drop from the top of my tall steel cage  
Drop to the concrete floor