

Sheila Liked The Rodeo

The Tear Garden

Sheila liked the rodeo
She'd take a ringside seat
She'd murmur doo-dee-doo-dee-doo
She'd eat
Then one day wild Eliza bolted and knocked her off her seat
She now sits in my wardrobe
She's discrete
She is perfectly preserved
I get a head
And I keep it
I pop it in my mouth
Sondra liked the circus
She'd bounce around on trampolines
She'd swing between the lampshades
And lunched on lighted kerosene
One fine day she leapt to Leo
Who finished in between
She's resting in the bathroom now
Peachy clean
She is perfectly preserved
Krista quoted Castenada
She munched her cactus raw
The mescal worm would turn to mecca
And squirm towards the door
And one day she swilled the pill that pinned her to the floor
She spaced out in the closet
I adore her
She is perfectly preserved