

# Fish

## Throwing Muses

I  
Have a fish nailed  
To a cross  
On my apartment wall  
It sings to me with glassy eyes  
And quotes from Kafka  
I sings to me

An eel is squirming on my couch  
He's talking up a storm  
I'm laughing at his face  
He slithers down across the floor  
I'm laughing

I  
Have a man  
It follows my hips with his hands  
Don't worry (I'm laughing)  
Dance in the road (I have a man)  
And it explodes  
(It follows my lips with his melting eyes)  
Don't worry  
Dance in the road

Fellow turns a fishy eye from the counter  
I feel at his hand  
Stalking in the grey  
The girl behind the counter  
Sees a fin (school)

An eel slithers to the chalkboard  
It writes 1 plus 1 plus 2 plus 3 plus 4 plus 5  
plus 6 plus 6 plus 6 plus 6 plus 6 plus 6  
Don't worry  
Dance in the road  
And it explodes  
Don't worry  
Dance in the road

The house is reeling  
I'm kneeling by the tub  
Lonely is as lonely does  
Lonely is an eyesore  
The feeling describes itself

I  
Have a man  
It follows my hips with his hands  
I'm laughing  
At a man  
It follows my lips with his melting eyes

Don't worry  
Dance in the road  
And it explodes  
Don't worry  
Dance in the road

Eye...

I'm painting his eye in the middle of the floor  
Fish is frozen in my living room  
Stares out of a block of ice  
With one melting eye... eye... eye...  
(Whoo!) Aced it  
Sick