

Under the Big Black Sun

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what i did on my vacation for the last ten years took pictures
of your town plaid perfume on my breath i mean i've been drinki
ng scotch while touring through your town adultery makes you giv
e things away it gets you confused adultery takes a one room vac
ation then it gets you alone turns into a hoonymoon scream then
you have to change the sheets smoke in one hand looking for a
light martini in the other hand pointing out midnight now that
you pulled the school underwater and drowned the prom which man
will you save for this friday you can put him in a fish pond a
nd watch him swim around then have a catholic dinner if it isn'
t men it's death it's the same old testament at the cross her s
tation keeping stood the mournful mother weeping where my man e
xtended hung driven with nails to wood smoke in one hand lookin
g for a drink drink in the other hand pointing out midnight at
my desk as you're sleepng as the big deal of death kills me and
starts leaving everybody asks me how i'm doing i'm doing everyt
hing alone rave on children and try to sleep larks must sing gr
ave, deep melodies happy that they die the sly brown fox pulled
up a glass pulled up a chair and yanked out my hair when i tri
ed to sit i fell down when i woke up he was gone so one has a s
moke one has a drink the man is gone, mary's dead good morning
midnight