

slip around some universal corner like a woman slip around some  
corner pick up the phone like a woman she must build a fire ne  
xt to the pay phone heat is the point, smoke on the reciever li  
ght up to its universal ringing like a woman picking it up, her  
heat blinds the night and rises and rises she lets you in on h  
er biggest secret like a woman she wants a man who knows all th  
e right places like a woman washing his feet with her tears she  
'd dry them with her hair among the undefiled, she's gone wild  
her sins will sin from behind her like a woman dropping the pho  
ne she leaves it dead to the dead men the dead men screaming ma  
gdaline i'm so waiting, is there anyone so waiting screaming ma  
gdaline she is running