No one will eat him A yellow raspberry Perched on top of the thorn bush Up high and ugly Up high and weird This minute 20 years ago Your hair looked just as bad Talking nonstop to a little rubber pixie What has changed when you tell Your doll hello? More indignant, less recognizable You became a bag lady's son Beating off non stop To the escort pages What has changed when you tell The cross hello? You left with some money More self righteous, less hopeful Up high and ugly up high and ZORP This minute 20 seconds ago Your face looks just as dumb Singing nonsense to your voice mail What has changed as you tell Your cactus hello? More fixated, less relief You became a faggot Dressed like a bunny Beating off nonostop To the escort pages What has changed as you tell The mirror hello?