

# Bear Vs. Shark, Ma Jolie

Rows of condos and birds as helicopters  
I had a headache when you left  
give up something  
and it's luke warm blood  
telephones have eyes to rip out feelings too  
we're dropping off like guns and flies

Take her down to the river  
and she would step right over the water  
if you take him on down to that  
she would drag him right down to the bottom  
take her down to the river quietly

Full of visuals and half-wit harlequins  
it's full of smiles and laughter  
we'll weed them out like dandelions  
and your arms are like batteries  
and you arms are chandeliers  
bought a ticket to the picture show to rip down feelings  
move these walls inside myself  
I lost my car keys underneath  
the palm tress and city lights  
avert my eyes to move north west

we're dropping off like guns and flies  
take her down to the river  
and she would step right over the water  
if you take him on down to that  
she would drag him right down to the bottom  
take her down to the river

This is a poem, a combination  
of a sentence broken up to form a rhythm  
you are a poem  
little pieces of my senses broken up to form an image

Take her down to the river  
and she would step right over the water  
and if you take him down to that god damn river  
he would drag you straight down to the bottom