

Clap Your Hands Say Yeah, Goodbye To Mother

She smiles
Then she laughs and then
She rights the wheel
On the road again
While all you fear are her thighs

A man
makes a man a man
is that the way
to kiss a friend?
She is not
She is so
Kindly meet me under stairs
a city skyline just don't care what comes
but we should mind that we don't

To sound
Them bells
Skin thick
To tell
Not sick
Nor well
The air
To speak
The nose
The feet
The ear
To see

Too fool
To stop
Too late
Blue cop
And you
Are meeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee
To wear
No clothes
To strike
No pose
No hook
No shoes
Quick eat
Then home
To clean them bones
To stick
To guts
The art
Of loud
Too neat
Too proud
No taste
No foul
The part
To keep
To yield
To beat.....