

Phantom Buffalo, Parasitic Wedding Vows

I was sitting by a window staring at a wall
When I saw a tick with broken limbs from a fall
He turned his head when I inquired how it came to be
And he wept
And told me his history:

The wife and I were traveling by way of border collie
When they crossed the railroad tracks of a southbound evening trolley
They heard the bells
I could not spy my wife
The collie's foot was caught
And I wept
And I wept
And my wife.

Use our hammer, use our fork
Cut me with a razor, feed me bad pork
Hang me on a clothesline, burn me in the stove
Bring me to the fire line, drown me in the cove.

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I dreamt of Windsor Castle
It seems rather chilly for July
My bones are leaking through my skin
My bottom half resembles pie
I apologize for being a parasite.

My husband took me by the hand
His footing on the rails again
I guess it's only for the worms
We'll have another turn
Then we'll see that it looks like rain
Then we'll see that it looks like rain
Then we'll see that it looks like rain today.

And I can tell you you're the one for me, you're the one for me
I can tell you you're the one for me, you're the one for me
I can tell you you're the one for me, you're the one for me
I can tell you you're the one for me.

I think I'm growing old, there's something in the radio
I think I'm growing old, there's something in the radio
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