

# Pinhead Gunpowder, Kathleen

I was sitting with a bloody head  
Outside of X  
At the Berkeley Square  
In my proud boy dumbness  
Half drunk, half sexed,  
Half conscious  
Lenny had said, "Shouldn't you check it?"  
I said, checking is for wimps

So I flew into the hedge  
Up and above  
Looking at the blue skies below  
Flying like a dove  
I was head over heels  
When I hit the manhole cover  
Kathleen walked up, said, "You alright?"  
No, I'm in pain, duh.

Well, sleeveless shirts  
And catholic school skirts  
"Small girls, big cars", Al says  
For me it's the other way around  
She said, "Just show me where it hurts"  
I said, you can pick me up and take me home  
Or just join me on the ground

And we could have some kids  
If we're lucky they'll be gay  
And we could be proud parents  
In the pride parade  
I swear I almost cry  
Every year when they go by  
If I'd only been a girl instead of  
A guy,  
Kathleen.