

# Sage Francis, Strange Famous Spoken Word

Maybe you're never really living till you've understood what death is  
So I touched the human spirit with lyrics some say are breathless  
It's that breathlessness that inspired my tired hand  
To write these endless epilogues that some call pretentious  
Living verse existence surviving, verse thriving in an environment  
Vitamin supplements and a government's removal of pensions retirement  
Empty out your life savings cause your wife's handing that knife collection  
Could have used some type of protection but you sliced through her midsection  
Even though the sex was great you want belly thin  
Didn't want to ruin the love canal and that's why you went too serried  
And everyone's got your own opinion, ask your librarian about the alien  
Legal aliens, vegan terrorist and all of the vegetarian activists  
Male malchy and alchemists grab a fistful of calculus pals  
Who dissed over the lack of apple cum math-or-piss  
Build but calluses on the phalluses of Alice and Wonderland-scapers  
Put on your happy face, here comes the hand shakers with sand paper gloves  
They wanna jerk you off with, to further off quick  
Cause I prefer the soft lips of a whore's kiss  
I lick my wounds and force my tongue into the opening  
Communicating with infections that took residence when I broke my skin  
I've learned their language now my infectious speech gets sickening  
But my poetry has become a scab lies just can't help picking  
Tickling too many worldly fancies whimpering on my hands and knees  
Crawling fast through laundry mats pilfering girlie's panties  
Ya heard me? Man please  
I ain't take nothing without paying except for school books and blank tapes  
Throw in a can-a-pee from a canopy can a pee brain hit me in plain day  
Are we game though we came with weak aim  
Strange famous strange famous strange famous strange