

Soul Coughing, Blow My Only

Send me your muzzle
The one that you been biting on
Go buy some scissors
Cut your duct tape shakles off

Much better now
Much much better now

Max caps and I could blow
My only
On a payphone call to you

I'll pull the zippers down
I will yank the reigns
Long gone and lonesome
In the airport lounge

I must have more thoughts than this