

# Squirtgun, Without A Ticket

Strong as Penicillin  
You're falling in trouble  
Sailing ocean liner-like  
Loving on a battleship

You've got to tell me redder  
Are you the fisher of the hook  
Kingdom comer with one lines  
I think I wrote you in a book

Sad as Nancy Drew her  
And so remote unfixed  
Puffing on a firecracker  
Fainting on a drainage lip

You've gotta tell me razor  
Are you the fishead or the rook  
Bansaw-petulant one line  
I think I read you in a book

No crook no nook  
You shook without a ticket