

The Jesus Lizard, Soft Damage

She was eager but a bit afraid
Like a fish she squirmed around
She had to tell herself to try to settle down
But as the crowd poured in
She was overwhelmed by them
She asked herself which one of these will win
Scrutinizing body shapes studying every face
Eenie, meenie, Larry, Moe, and Curly
She wants to get to heaven laying down
"I now know how I'll get there
I'll get there laying down
I can get there laying down
I'm gonna get there laying down
I gotta get there laying down"
After talking to a few
Several hours melted by
She was ready to just give up and be through
She set down her empty glass
Grabbed her purse and and straightened her dress
Stumbling, she plowed out of that place
On the corner right outside
A man who's drunk, a smile that's wide
She hooked his arm and towed him from the light
In the morning he was gone and like the dress that she had worn
She was still cut and laying down