

# 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