

# Triggerfinger, Off The Rack

Through grand magazines who were quick to promote  
Her well-stocked euphoria  
Through seasonal catalogs  
Featuring the latest zigzag, saw tooth, sun-ray  
And rectilinear patterns  
I picture her against a similiary geometric backroung  
Through the smoke and mirrors  
She peeled from the pack  
I threw it to the wind  
Not to lose the clues  
I'm reaching out, I'm calling

Calling out, calling out, calling  
Through hide and seek  
Calling out  
Calling out, calling out,calling  
Calling out, calling out,calling  
To the hum and heat  
Calling out  
Calling out, calling out, calling

Her modern stylewas sleek, subtile and sensual  
Its simplicity alone was a radical  
Departure from the overwrought complexity of sin  
Not to mistread, not to bruise  
Moving up slowly

Calling out, calling out, calling  
A living sense of play  
Calling out  
Calling out, calling out,calling  
Calling out, calling out,calling  
I won't back away  
Calling out  
Calling out, calling out, calling