

# Underworld, Spoonman

World. tuesday.

Watched you cry. watched you fly. watched you die.

Im the spoonman. talks to god. transfusion. penetration.

Im the spoonman.

Im the spoonman. she's a wound. nice bikini. steppin razor.

Dont put your hand where you wouldnt put your face

She said a dollar rubber rat utah plates

Brilliant green substance unknown

With a face like a peeled onion

Sheep in drag horseback automatic

To make your home clean make it sani-flush

She said now I'm a new skin-free crispy

With this urge to phone into the

Nosmoking zone of stainless steel

Tokyo me and big white dog got

To hijack pecan tarts for babylon

Bambi out of mercer street where

The crackheads catwalk charity

Where teenage sex rides a stoned rhythm

Trading it's chiliskins to the screamers

Come to hunt their meat to the gold

Diggers in kissboots and the recycled blondes

In their stack heeled snatches the monster trucks

The rolling rocks the poodle boys

With their little bone diggers and dark stuff comes

Oozing out the apple core tonight like

A beggars dog tasting the wind.

Into the blood.