

We're About 9, Born Again

In my other life
I was a five dollar an hour parking spot
In an overdone main street
So cut me some slack
'Cause my customers all drove
Shiny little red things and avoided eye contact

And I always said
That if I was born again
I'd get something magnetic
Pierced through my chest
And a tattoo that says "Fear me"
And those people wouldn't even park near me

In my other life
I lazed about day and night
In free-standing water
During electric storms
And no one suggested that maybe I was going through a phase
Or offered me pot or sex or rage or sympathy or pie

And I always said
That if I was born again
I'd get something conductive
Pierced through my chest
I'd tell the storm clouds to screw me
And pretend it tickles when all those gigawatts pass through me

In my other life
There were other people there to help me out
Making minimum wage and working their bottoms off
And I always said
That if I was born again
I hoped my customers look at me
The way they look at them

I always said
That if I was born again
I'd get something constructive
Tattooed through my chest
Like a skull or a devil or a dragon
And those people would be frightened what might happen
If I was born again
If I was born again

In my other life
I was a five dollar an hour parking spot
In an overdone main street
And my customer's sports car all had car bras
To cover their car teats

I always said
That if I was born again
I'd get something obtrusive
Pierced through my chest
I'd come back as a woman
And I would walk around braless
And men would stare straight at my breasts and say,
"These kids today are all heathens"

I always said
That if I was born again
I'd go back to that parking lot
I'd go back to that parking lot

I'd go back to that parking spot
And make myself whole