

# Ass Ponys, I Love Bob

they were eighteen and twenty-four  
he told her he had been to war  
she loved him from the minute that he spoke  
she took him in he had her pegged  
she took a razor to her leg  
you could hardly read it through the blood  
it said i love bob

on the third day it began to rain  
she said bob i just can't stand the pain  
he said catch a ride hey babe i gotta go  
so she drove down to emergency  
and the nurse in the infirmary  
cleaned it with an antiseptic swab  
it said i love bob

it's been fifteen years she's thirty-three  
five years ago she married me  
misfortunes of the past have been discussed  
but sometimes no when she's alone  
in bed or taking off her clothes  
she traces with her fingers around the scars  
it says i love bob