

# Beep Beep, Vertical Cougar

When you ere trained to walk upright,  
your first words were &#039;m sorry.&quot;  
Trick her.

Make her think you walk on water.

Yeah, trick her!

Splash water on your face to make tears.

She&#039;s just a song in the making.

They&#039;re all songs in the making.

Sometimes we&#039;re friends until you forget how to talk.

You get drunk, drunk, drunk.

Sometimes you&#039;re just a slut on the floor

crawling in circles,

splashing your eyes with water again.

Go write a song about that.

I get to read how you broke her

and hear your songs over and over.

You are a lover, but lovers are hunters

even when prey falls in their lap.

You hunt them down, then cry when they get hurt.

They adore you, and you devour them.

&quot;Oh no, I&#039;m so sorry. I really am this time.

Don&#039;t you know that I love you?

I&#039;ll make it up to you.

Please wait and let me tell you a little bit about myself.

This is a game.

You don&#039;t know it, but you&#039;re playing now.

You lost the first time,

but you think you want to play again.

So, take a number like a client in an office lobby.

Wait your turn; this game has two participants. Wait!&quot;