

Bif Naked, I Died

2:30 pm, i jumped off the welfare wagon
to meet you for lunch. you sit like a thai princess
cold and captivating. you divulge your latest secret.
(so sinister i cannot repeat)

from my eyes flows glacier water.
from my soul, sick obscenities.

i died eating french fries
in the restaurant on the corner,
where you broke me heart.
i cried 'cause i bit my tongue
knowing the truth would wash over you
like a rash.

annihilation of my self-respect and cash flow
before my eyes - right here in this booth.
through this blinding hatred i see a lady on my right.
she winked at me and said, "run for your life!"

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from my soul, sick obscenities.

i died eating french fries
in the restaurant on the corner,
where you broke me heart.
i cried 'cause i bit my tongue
knowing the truth would wash over you
like a rash.

i hereby use my glacier water
to wash away the remorse and the stain.
behind these eyes i'm my mother's daughter.
hard, hidden shame
and you'll never see me again!

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in the restaurant on the corner,
where you broke me heart.
i cried 'cause i bit my tongue
knowing the truth would wash over you
like a rash.