

Clap Your Hands Say Yeah, Mama, Won't You K

Invisible like all the reasons
Dark and cold like all the seasons
Things are not as you would have them
I'm no man and you're no woman

I guess I hoped to see you some time
Though our paths will never intertwine
Again I hope you notice
I'm no hare and you're no tortoise

And I'm touched by the seams
that I feel in the thread
Just to know that you can
Makes me see it
The idea in your head
And the goblets in your hands
On a mission to a heart ache land

So now I'm out for political favors
Salary that corresponds with labor
Big house and a morning paper
Good fences that make good neighbors

I'm at the end
This here my rope
Another year to write and read the book I wrote

No dialing out
For a good time
To bathroom wall
Toss it a dime

Dead king dead swing
Ali look out!
We have new rules
To do without
You talk of Jesus
Until I'm well red

The man is
Swimming
Swimming
Swimming in my head

Why settle down?
Why even try?
Me tiger mouth
Meet bloodless eye

So drop dead stock
What fallen tree?
I leave New York
For other cities

Which let me play
With gas and fire
Took out an ad
Best friend for hire

Know that Mama told me
Never to come
But I came softly, slowly
Banging me metal drum

Like Berryman
Bed-wet poet fears
That better men drink taller beers

Like scientist
I lost my glove
To bloody fists
And harder drugs

So split the night
And we get young
Like sacred cow
Without a tongue who sang a song sing

"Time does not cut deep but cuts most absurdly....."

So la-dee-da
So la-dee-da
So la-dee-da
So la-dee-da
La-la-dee-da
So la-dee-da
So la-dee-da
So la-dee-da...