

# Firehose, Relating Dudes To Jazz

me  
the night  
my compadre Raymond  
we were jumping fences  
jumping for freedom  
Ray says, "Hey Watt  
stop here a second."  
I said, "Hear her  
out in New Haven?"  
and then at the gig  
I sat and I watched them  
a drum and a sax  
both of th  
em talking  
how very important  
two dudes talking  
but everything ain't just  
two dudes talking  
my place in a time  
is a big nada-history  
but my place with you  
is shown symbolically