

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