## Kan Mikami, Lesson 3 Card

Hey seagull, seagull, hey seagull And you uncouth sailors, you The holy man will purify Your oily penises

That thief who spent half his life banged up Is waiting for you on the hill

Seagulls, seagulls, sea, sea, blue, slum bricks Rolling your tobacco so slowly Give us a wink

That direction You pointed to The gentle slope Of all our dreams

That direction You pointed to The eternal road I chose myself