

# King Missile, Margaret's Eyes

Grayer than the widest overcast skies, these are Margaret's eyes  
Grayer than the cigarette falling on the sofa, these are Margaret's eyes  
Margaret has the grayest eyes I've ever seen  
Grayer than the cigarette she puts out on  
Grayer than the wall of a fallout shelter, these are Margaret's eyes  
Grayer than the face on the Statue of Liberty, these are Margaret's eyes  
Margaret has the grayest eyes I've ever seen  
Grayer than the cigarette she puts out on me  
She sits on the sofa  
Me, I'm lying on the carpet  
On the carpet  
She smiles on the sofa  
Me, I'm rolling on the carpet  
On the carpet  
There is a collar around my neck  
There is a collar around my neck  
There is a leash in her hand  
Grayer than the blood that flows from a snowman, these are Margaret's eyes  
Grayer than the cigarette falling on the sofa, these are Margaret's eyes  
Margaret has the grayest eyes I've ever seen  
Grayer than the cigarette she puts out on  
Grayer than the cigarette she puts out on  
Grayer than the cigarette she puts out on me