

Kinky Friedman, Men's Room, L.A.

(buck fowler)

I saw a picture yesterday
In a men's room near l.a.
Lying on the floor beside the throne.
Had I not recognized the cross
I might have failed to know the boss,
I thought, lord, you look neglected and alone.

I picked it up with lovin' care,
I wondered who had placed it there,
When I saw there was no paper on the roll.
I said, lord, what would you do

If you were me and I was you,
Take a chance, save your pants or your soul ?

Then a voice said,
kinky, it's jesus here, you know that I ain't no square.
Well, I've got these pictures of me,
I mean statues, you know they're everywhere.
Well, I may seem I come from liverpool,
And then on the other hand I may come from france,
But if you don't get off that toilet, well I'm just gonna have to dance.

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