

# Mike Doughty, Where Have You Gone?

oh i could give a straight up goddamn  
i could give you four or five of them  
i got a thousand in my bank account  
break it open let the goddamns walk out

all my traumas hinge upon  
some convoluted axiom  
of the cube of  $x$  plus  $y$   
equals itself divided by now

where have you gone?

i been to south of highland falls before  
i am a waiter in a furniture store  
i'm in demand and i'm unsure why  
i get to roll with the flyest of the fly

all my limbs are sticks and lines  
my head's a point upon my spine, i can't  
get no quadrilateral  
i can't say half empty or half full now

and slapping at the angles of the shape you're in  
left sleeve in velvet, right sleeve in sharkskin  
all your laughs snapping like a dog bark  
left here looking for girls that glow in the dark