

# Nirvana, Polly

Polly wants a cracker  
I think I should get off her first  
I think she wants some water  
To put out the blow torch

It isn't me  
We have some seed  
Let me clip  
Your dirty wings  
Let me take a ride  
Don't cut yourself  
I want some help  
To please myself  
I've got some rope  
You have been told  
I promise you  
I have been true  
Let me take a ride  
Don't cut yourself  
I want some help  
To please myself

Polly wants a cracker  
Maybe she would like some food  
She asks me to untie her  
A chase would be nice for a few

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Polly said

Polly says her back hurts  
And she's just as bored as me  
She caught me off my guard  
It amazes me, the will of instinct

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