

Pollen, Wing Walkers

Paul Stine sits dead in his cab
his head is blown away and a flap
of his bloody flannels missin
will they find it? I don't think so.
cause its been sent to the press
and you know how they are
into the foliage of the presidio
our lead suspect has escaped
Melvin Belli, on the tele
on the talk show circuit you won't find your man
peek through the pines see what you find
I think you'll see that what you don't know sure can hurt you
Inspector Toschi is a wreck
He would have given up long ago but a fleck
of dignity and justice won't be put on back burner
so he's workin over time and chasin down dead ends
A Karmann Ghia door is booked into evidence
black felt-tip sharpie legacy
Melvin Belli, on the tele
on the talk show circuit you won't find your man
peek through the pines see what you find
I think you'll see that what you don't know sure can hurt you
the girls feet pointed toward the west the brand of ammo super x
they paid with lives they barely got to lead
and now they're gone
So as you sit there all alone
we sit here waiting for your words
and your light table's burned out
Melvin Belli, on the tele
on the star trek circuit you won't find your man
peek through the pines see what you find
I think you'll see that what you don't know sure can hurt you