

The Jesus Lizard, Tale Of Two Women

She helped her son sleep by giving him Cognac
She worked a while as a circus acrobat
She changed lovers on a weekly basis
And posed nude for a couple crap artists
Her boy's disinterest in women
Led her to hire him hookers
One of whom he fell in love with
A fat tramp nearly twice his elder
Once a year for the rest of his life
He prayed for his mom on her death's anniversary
Leaving paradise
Living paralyzed
Happily anesthetized
Counting alibis
Learning to despise
Happily anesthetized
This one takes care of her ankles
Her cooking has "that good flavor"
When she purses her lips on purpose
You can see the smell climb of them
She wasn't trying to be judgemental
Though her work makes one think she was
In her world that's a black and white world
Blood is ink and skin is paper
A Swiss army quill can perform miracles
In the hand of one so spiritual
Leaving Paradise
Living paralyzed
Happily anesthetized
Counting alibis
Learning to despise
Struggling against recovery
Leaving Paradise
Living paralyzed
Happily anesthetized