

The Residents, Mickey - The Mumbling Midget

Mickey the mumbling midget
was ten years old today

Mickey the mumbling midget
somehow ran away

Mickey the mumbling midget
was not in his cage

Mickey the mumbling midget
soon would need a shave

Lassie looked at something shapeless lying on the lawn
Scratchy at some scabby sores and stretching as it
yawned

It seemed to be uneasy as it looked up at the moon
She sensed the tension in the air and smelled a sweet
baboon.

Pungent was the warm aroma drifting in the air
She hoped he would smell her heat and lick her
silken hair.

Run Mickey run
Run Lassie