

# Bungee

Adam Green

She used to live  
With an Indian chief  
Who gave her the clappe  
That he got from a priest.

Night after night,  
I would lie with her pets  
Like a mail order bride  
In a box by the steps.

She went bungee jumping,  
One fine day,  
Off the cliffs of our friendship,  
And at the bottom she stayed.

When they told me  
That her body was found,  
An astronaut drowned  
In the Long Island Sound.

I tripped down the stairs in my basketball shoes.  
And paddled downstream.  
In my fathers canoe.

In the Kingdom of Bungee

The castle's been stained,  
But the Kingdom of Incest  
Still has a mighty fine name.