

Human Cannonball

Butthole Surfers

Are you ready to Rock?
Well rock on!

Pardon me,
I'm only bleeding
but you cut me
to the bone
my imperfections
have reduced you
to a lowly
animal

A part of me
was introduced to you
then it walked right
out the door
And tonight
you're probably feeling
like a human
cannonball

It used to be
that loving you
was easy,
unrestrained
and now
I'm only bleeding
forgone loving,
only pain

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