

Meet Me at the Mannequin Gallery

Cass McCombs

Meet me at the mannequin gallery

The secretary Said the prices vary To cast in one's image So I made the pilgrimage

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She told me a story About the model lady Whose features were subtle She wanted her own model

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The story continued The secretary enthused How making the model's model Gave her staff trouble:

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"You see, she had no features Her face was smooth and clear So it was very difficult To sculpt an accurate result"

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"But that is why we Think some people have beauty" Said the secretary "At least this is my theory"

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"Because they are featureless Anyway, it caused us some stress And we charged her according To the time that was put in"

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Then I wandered the warehouse Among the hundreds of models And the fiberglass aroma Out there in Pacoima

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