

## You Must Not Know

The Gourds

what's the matter Alice? ain't you in love?  
do the backstroke in your clawfoot tub  
remember all those little creeps down in the hole  
no way well alright then what's got you down?  
neurotransmitters all sputtered with gold  
wild javelinas rankin' best in show  
you're gonna hit me but it sounds like to me  
she has a little bit of that self help aisle fatigue  
i won't buy from Sanchez i will purloin  
sneak up on anyone in my congress boots  
nicked from a booth on old Portabello  
gonna throw it all in the van with the hot solar panels  
hey Alice ain't you down the road  
month worth of bed-head and the shakes in your robe  
it's but a funk and that's all i gotta say to  
oh yeah, this fella Sanchez he's lookin' for you  
you must not know...