

The hair on my belly is touching my chest - the hair on
my chest is touching my shoulders
It looks like I'm wearing a permanent sweater - I'm
working my way toward backfur
The hair on my ass is rising up - the hair on my head
is falling down
I got a spider mole that's spreading her legs - she's
laying her eggs in backfur
I had a smooth body 'long time ago - then gravity gave
me a few folds
Somebody shot me with a beast gun square on - the
pellets were seeds of backfur
My body's 'lot wider than it used to be - too much a
taste of the old country
Inherited my simian ancestry - I'm working my way
toward backfur
I used to think I was invincible (10 years ago)
So many things I didn't know
I never knew how cruel the world can be (silly me)
My time was not complete
Poor me (poor me) I'm dying
I pushed my mind to a future height - and balanced with
a pre-historic body type
Just give me my speedos and put me on a beach - I'm
sporting my rolls of backfur
I keep a short comb on a stick - to pick out the
occasional deer ticks
I can't afford electrolysis - face down I'm a rug of
backfur
I'm pushing harder but I'm losing speed (moving so
slow)
So many miles left to go
I knew but couldn't feel mortality (silly me)
My time was not complete
Poor me (poor me) I'm dying
I used to be a fatty fatback - an inch away from my
heart-attack
I'm pushing my luck I'm chasing hot dog trucks - I'm
shaded from the sun with backfur
I'm hosting a family of mosquitoes - they live beneath
the thicket of Velcro
They can't find my cholesterol-high-blood-rich skin -
they can't find their way out of my backfur
I didn't know my life was on the clock
Won't close my eyes anymore
A new year passes every time I blink - or so I think
My time was not complete
Poor me - I'm dying