

Trout Silk

Califone

Dissection wise
Half onion stone
Stuff your mattress
Loose dog loose
Waking to a pirate's breath
Hot and sour on the nape of your neck
Calls you by your mother's name
Trout belly silk
A brace of shakes
You tell your man
My hands are itching
Lose your shame
See it slow
Lane cyclone red
Let your backbone ease
Let your hands forget