

## Your Cat

## Dog Slaughter Beach

She smoked 100s when I met her  
She tried to quit before she left me  
I'm not so sure if that's important  
Free association gets me dizzy  
They ask, "What's the reason for your appointment?"  
I try to come up with something vague  
She asks if I'm going to the party  
I tell her I'm going to the party

It's so hot by noon, I just get queasy  
It's so hot by two, I stay inside  
I try to put down a cup of coffee  
He asks how much I'm drinking, and I lie  
But doctors are always trying to tell you  
Some torturous way to live your life  
It's not like they know everything ever  
Hey, man, I went to college, too, ooh, ooh

But all of the kids I met on campus  
Are settled down beside the sea  
Some days, I wish that I could be that  
Sometimes, I forget to spit out the seeds  
I'll make it through this if it kills me  
Then, when it kills me, I'll come back  
Jesus will make me a disciple  
Or maybe he'll let me be your cat

I wait to be led into temptation  
As I lay a load across the street  
Katherine is smoking pot above me  
Watching Hellraiser on TV  
Tomorrow, I'm driving to Chicago  
Tonight, I am kneeling from the pew  
Still doing all I can to understand  
One more erotic nightmare about you