

The Slider

Gavin Friday

I could never understand
The wind at all
Was like a ball of love

I could never never see
The cosmic sea
Was like a bumble bee

And when I'm sad...
I slide

I have never kissed
A car before
It's like a door

I have always always
Grown my own before
All schools are strange

And when I'm sad...
I slide

I have never never
Nailed a nose before
That's how the garden grows

I could never understand
The wind at all
Was like a ball of love

And when I'm sad...
I slide

Watch now
I'm gonna slide
I slide....

Have you ever seen a woman coming out of
New york city with a frog in her hand?