

Man Called Aerodynamics

Guided by Voices

find deep within the old memory coat
a cricket bag you ate from
its sweet smiling apology
acceptance awaits you
don't be afraid to cherish it
look it up in the bookmobile
look it up in the gun rack
in the magazine rack, and the map
for it is only after the fence comes down
that the cartoon bubble explodes
and the new party begins
invitation only in stealing a senator's suitcase
let them out and dance for the ant-god
like scary magnets
to pounce upon command
upon the man, the man called aerodynamics