

## Steve

Pere Ubu

Au clare de lune,  
a monstrous spittoon hangs in the air  
while time moves slowly  
and chases each moment,  
each shaped discretely,  
each one a bead...  
so many beads on the string  
that binds me  
that binds me  
that binds me to you

My brother Danny works in a zoo  
he travels there daily for something to do  
and chases each moment,  
each shaped discretely,  
each one a bead...  
so many beads on the string  
that binds me  
that binds me

Time began to move so slowly  
It was like I could see each moment like it was a bead  
Each moment

She used to say, Dear, Talk to me please  
But I'd say to her,  
My mind is a bank--  
so many pearls to keep.  
She said,  
Cut the crap, honey,  
that binds me  
that binds me  
that binds me to you