

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