

## Foamy

## Pond

wanted to become something wanted something for the handlebars  
hair like a pumpkin and a kitten home in a jar  
Foamy supports us selling beads and oils in the bars  
melts men like candles when she climbs into their cars

eyes like pharaohs black and white  
Foamy's got a vacation she's waving us goodbye  
Foamy's taking the Harley she's kissing us goodbye

everybody got a postcard no one could make out a single word  
Foamy addressed them to the girls out driving herd  
all the men still come down to rub the mole and kiss her photog  
raph  
Foamy's not downtown she's wide open across the plains