

Tadpole

Rayland Baxter

So I'm my way back
To the house that I grew up in
The beige one with the red door
Across the street from the library

I used to play below the parking lot
Of the old hickory church of Christ
Where all my neighbors went
To see the Savior
They've been into

My mother used to be
A secretary on a fishing boat
Until she went to college
And became a famous scientist

Huckleberry Finn and I
We Used to bike around at night
Take a right on riverside
And let our paper airplanes fly

Just the other day
I drove down my old street
Just the other day
I recognized my neighbor
And he recognized me too

Ding dong
The witch is dead
All my neighbors whisper it
Loretta pulled the trigger
On a quiet summer morning
The shot was loud enough for
Everyone to hear on Cleve Street
My mother wasn't home that day
So I cried cried cried

Every now and then
I drive down my old street
Every now and then
I stand barefoot in my own backyard

There I see my Savior
Staring back at me
I wonder if I've changed at all
Since 1983

I used to wait till the late of night
They caught me every time I tried
To get on top of the church of Christ
Where all my paper airplanes died