

No Rm. 9 Kentucky

Shudder To Think

"That's approval, a stamp of a knife with initials on
rubber
A doddle of some ancient mother fucking her son
I predict by 3 a.m the pill bottle top will have come
undone

Tongue kiss throught the kitchen screen

By 3 a.m the pill bottle top will have come undone
She'll hand you one long-wind short-sigh story
That starts with the words, "There's no room Kentucky
One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine"
I guess you'll do just fine

By 3 a.m the pill bottle top will have come undone
She'll hand you one long-wind short-sigh story
That's untrue, there is no room nine, no room nine

She'll hand you one long-wind short-sigh story
That's untrue, there is no room nine, no room nine