

Premonition 16

The Legendary Pink Dots

You rolled your tongue, you spat... I flew... A hole in one!
Despatched
me in the kitchen sink; I sank confused and bruised and thinkin
g about
our
honeymoon of nights beneath the moon together. Crosslegged, fl
oating
down
the river. We didn't need a boat-
us angels aren't afraid of water, are
we?Are we?? I am, now I'm lying flat with alligators and rats t
o talk
to... licking sweetcorn from my fingers, tea leaves from my eye
s;the
blood
of suicides is dripping on all sides, and I'm wondering if one
of them
could be you. YOU..... Yes, I wonder if one of them could be y
ou.
(She said, "no complications...I've been hurt too many times be
fore
and each time, well it gets a little harder - I'll hurt you if
you stay
for more. (she said....) She said : "it was different last ni
ght; You
were a tiger on the prowl. You had claws - but they snapped. Yo
u don't
attract me now. She said, "Don't bother phoning ; I'd slam the
receiver
right down. Well, I just want to be alone you know these days.
....)
Somewhere someone's laughing.