

## Pick Fights

WHY?

The best chance to pick fights  
Is in the midwest  
With your mouth fat  
On your own words  
In the parking lots  
Of the worst clubs  
With fresh laid asphalt  
And fluorescent lights that flicker  
While the boys drink courage  
And the girls show their navals and toes  
You don't need no curses  
No squinched up nose  
Or turned up top lip  
No cut throat kicking  
Kids' sandcastles  
Spit, and "fuck you" talk  
You need only to arrive  
At your own show in  
Glasses and open-toe sandals  
And step out the van all  
Weak with a tour-worn voice  
When you try to speak  
With your mouth fat  
On your own words  
But you can't be heard  
Over the noise of the opening act  
Some wack rapper coming off c.d  
Could've been me  
Back before we  
Practiced for the mush tour