

Sanddollars

WHY?

1, 2, 3 Your illegal name in watercolor
On a piss stained Frisco truck
Hoping some camera'd catch your face

And the rain came down
And the fat worms showed up like seared shut
Half clotted blood vein sections
Fast fossil dried up

You've got no God hand in the when of a raindrop
And the paint the you use was waterbased

The sound of light rain and burning leaves is the same
The hound in night's brain learning dreams is untamed

There'll be a time for drying up and dying on sidewalks
Years for beards in the bushes in someone's backyard
Dead dog in the shade
Like an empty old seed pod

Did you stay up all night?
Sprawled out over a xerox enlargement of my placecard
Weeping backstage
With the pretty plus ones ignoring you

Ooh these are selfish times
Oooh these are selfish times
Ooh these are selfish times
I got shellfish dimes and sanddollars

I'll no longer be the whit or gaylord's heavy
The glasses, beard, and bigwig must go
I did not play bigger bank in the backseat
Of the cheese that seemed risky
But my jeans were called huskys
I wrote this one on chipped dead elephant ivory
And when they come I close the closest door

I wanted to breath on beat
And go a fifth higher than my physical voice was coined for
I wanted to serve with hunger
But my gut split and the hunger men poured into war

Ohhh, these are selfish times
Oohhhh, these are selfish times
Ohhh, these are selfish times
I got shellfish dimes and sanddollars

Did you stay up all night?
Sprawled out over a xerox enlargement of my placecard
Weeping backstage with the plus one babes

No!