## **String Of Pearls**

## **Soul Asylum**

She swings the string of pearls on the corner

The street lights reflect the light in the water

The string it snaps and the pearls go sailing

And they splash and bounce and roll 'cross the wet streetAs she bends to chase the pearls, a car swings 'round the corner

She darts from the eyes of the panics truck driver

Who's racing to the delivery room

'Cause in the back seat his wife is busting out of her wombAnd the sack breaks and out come

The Siamese Twins

Who grow up to become the first President

With two heads, are better than oneHe puts his heads in his hands

Says I got to put my heads together

I can become the best President ever

And not just President, fend for yourselfSigns his name, takes the blame

For all of the names with no shame

In their beliefs, they adjourn and they leave and in walks a man

With a broom and a knife and blood on his handsAnd he sweeps everything under the rug

And goes home to his kids and gives them a hug

But his wife was not there, she had just left a letter

That said, "You'd be much better off without me"Now his wife took the train to her ex-lover's funeral

Who died in the bathroom, hit his head on a urinal

When they got together, the knowledge was carnal

And the widow was at the funeral and they had quite a cat fightAnd they fell into the hole where the casket was resting

And the preacher just left in the middle of the service

'Cause death was one thing but women made him nervous

And he ran to his car and he drove 'round the cornerThen something in the street caught the light in his eye

He pulled over, reached down and picked up a pearl from the gutter

And he didn't know what to think

And he brought it home and washed it in the sink And he gave the pearl to Sister Mary Teresa

Who could not accept it so she gave it to Lisa

A young prostitute who was missing a pearl

On the necklace that broke late last night

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