

# Kentucky Avenue

## Mike Greenleaf

Eddie graces buick got 4 bullet holes in the side  
Charlie De lisle sittin' at the top of an avocado tree  
Mrs Storm'll stab you with a steak knife if you step on her lawn  
I got a half pack of lucky strikes man, come along with meLet's fill our pockets with macadamia nuts  
Then go over to Bobby good Mansons and jump off the roof  
Hilda plays strip poker and her mama's across the street  
Joey Navinski says, "She put her tongue in his mouth"Dicky Faulkner's got a switchblade and some goose neck  
risers  
That eucalyptus is a hunchback, there's a wind up from the south  
Let me tie you up with kite string and I'll show you the scabs on my knee Watch out for the broken glass, put  
your shoes and socks on  
And come along with meLet's follow that fire track, I think your house is burnin' down  
Then go down to the hobo jungle and kill some rattle, snakes with a trowel  
We'll break all the windows in the old Anderson place  
And steal a bunch of boysenberrys and smear 'em on our faceI'll get a dollar from my mama's purse  
And buy that skull and crossbones ring  
And you can wear it around your neck on an old piece of string  
Then we'll spit on Ronnie Arnold and flip him the bird  
And slash the tires on the school bus now don't say a wordI'll take a rusty nail and scratch your initials on my  
arm  
And I'll show you how to sneak up on the roof of the drugstore  
I'll take those spokes from your wheelchair and a magpies wings  
And I'll tie 'em to your shoulders and your feetI'll steal a hacksaw from my dad and cut the braces off your legs  
And we'll bury them tonight load in the cornfield  
Just put a church key in your pocket, we'll hop that freight train in the hall  
We'll slide all the way down the drain to New Orleans in the fall

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