

Dollar a Day

Ass Ponys

Your brother got bird lice
From a feather he fixed with a bobby pin
That's a small price to pay
For the privilege of being the indian He said I'll be your friend
If you give me a dollar a day In the picture she posed
On the car hood in lipstick and underpants
The very same evening that she
Was crowned queen of the harvest dance She said I'll make you king
If you give me a dollar a day Lonesome sinner lonesome saint
Make me a winner or is it too late In the bright light she looks
Like a girl you remember from summer camp
Who reached through your rib cage and
Tore out your heart with a postage stamp She said I was your girl
When you gave me a dollar a day

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