Beat Head

Candypants

He would see me every day
But my lip sticks and my teeth get in the way
And his solid standing is whittled to a fray
He says, "You're my beat head."

I would kiss him on the mouth
But my sensibilities lie further south
So with teeth and tongue clenched
He lets me chew him out
He says, "You're my beat head."

All my nights appear to me in lines of faces on their knees
All the lines unzippered, please

He would see me every night
If only my tongue weren't sharper than my bite
He wants a gentle touch and I try with all my might
He says, "You're my beat head."

Oh, my little beat head

Lyrics submitted by kelly smith.

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