Joan Jett Of Arc

Clem Snide

She'd fix me a dinner of sunflower seeds
And ready-whipped topping inhalers
And take me down South with Hall and Oats in her mouth
My first love my Joan Jett of ArcMy black heart was heavy
But her mom's Cougar was fast
As little pink houses were whistled
And it was all you can eat at the Sizzler that night
My steak burnin' Joan Jett of Arc
My steak burnin' Joan Jett of ArcAnd the shopping malls and roller rinks
All dimmed their lights cicadas
And crickets were silent
And the train tracks
Like stitches skidding bicycle tires
As I slipped in my Joan Jett of ArcAnd the birds that were crushed
Once had air in their bones
As oil was refined in her honor

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