

# The Waist and the Knees

## Game Theory

Cozify with the lip-tied mind  
Beckmann's by the enlistment line  
Got to be small when target times come  
Got to be smart while acting dumb  
Son I think your learning don't seem right  
Sleep under the floor at night Feeling sicko hang on Sloop John  
Ugliest trip I've ever been on  
We'll follow those dreams we're going to have each  
Small and literal, well within reach  
And not a sicker fantasy dreamed of  
No excuse for love  
Trade all the forward brain for a needle of novocaine  
Going to be reconciled and when they give you an inch  
You'll take the inch with a smile Going to get hold and no one leaves  
Going to get cold and most will freeze  
Going to get folded into threes  
Until you bend at the waist and the knees Oh pal Joey, we're losers we know  
It's written on our hair and clothes  
We've seen the rings of smoke through the trees  
(In my thoughts I have seen  
Rings of smoke through the trees  
And the voices of those who stand looking  
Ooh, it makes me wonder)\*  
We're how all the words go  
Ollie and Stan for all seasons we know  
I couldn't face this heaven alone  
Agreement made this day with the undersigned, no one twisting his arm...  
Company shall be referred to as 'special friend,' and  
Shall not be held  
Liable for moneys owed the retired vaudeville performers guild or the  
American operatic wire recording archive society, and  
Shall not be held  
Liable for loss due to theft, misplacement, impulse  
Buying, poor sportsmanship,  
Birth of multi-headed infant, hubby red-faced after  
Bizarre weight-loss  
Ritual, it shall be remembered by the undersigned, no  
One wins by being  
Unreasonable

Over the ceiling rain And no place left that I know to drain  
Cutting the signal flow  
You can dress as you like there's still no place you can go Going to get hold and no one leaves  
Going to get cold and most will freeze  
Going to get folded into threes  
Until you break at the waist and the knees Fire across the temple and out the rear, motor skill  
And low muscle stopped,  
No one knows how to make it stop  
I hope I can wake up  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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