# Perfume-V

## Pavement

Fun for an hour when the hour's gone
Can one trick night for forty days?
And in my bed at the break of dawn
She shivered like a vein slashed bright and newShe's got the radio active
And it makes me feel okay, I don't feel okay
She's got the radio active
And it makes me feel okay, I don't feel okayGrip-force the vial, strip the locks
Smash the set and slash the beds
And when it looks like a wife's ex-plot
We'll cover all the rugs with cheap perfumeShe's got the radio active
And it makes me feel okay, I don't feel okay
She's got the radio active
And it makes me feel okay, I don't feel okayLike a docent's lisp, like a damsel's spit
A dry gin's twist of lime
Like a poor droll sir, like a poke's dull spurs
Pastor's flock, no church

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