

Kathleen (Album Version)

Pinhead Gunpowder

I was sitting with a bloody head
Outside of X
In my proud boy dumbness
At the Berkeley Square
Half drunk, half sexed,
Half conscious
Lenny had said, "Shouldn't you check it?"
I said, checking is for wimps
So I flew into the hedge
Looking at the blue skies below
Up and above
Flying like a dove
I was head over heels
When I hit the manhole cover
Kathleen walked up, said, "You alright?"
No, I'm in pain, duh.
Well, sleeveless shirts
And catholic school skirts
"Small girls, big cars", Al says
For me it's
the other way around
She said, "Just show me where it hurts"
I said, you can pick me up and take me home
Or
just join me on the ground
And we could have some kids
If we're lucky they'll be gay
And we could be proud parents
In the pride parade
I swear I almost cry
Every year when they go by
If I'd only been a girl instead of
A guy, Kathleen.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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