Kathleen (Album Version)

Pinhead Gunpowder

I was sitting with a bloody headOutside of XIn my proud boy dumbness
At the Berkeley SquareHalf drunk, half sexed,
Half consciousLenny had said, "Shouldn't you check it?"
I said, checking is for wimpsSo I flew into the hedgeLooking at the blue skies below
Up and aboveFlying like a dove
I was head over heelsWhen I hit the manhole coverKathleen walked up, said, "You alright?"
No, I'm in pain, duh.Well, sleeveless shirtsAnd catholic school skirts"Small girls, big cars", Al saysFor me it's the other way aroundShe said, "Just show me where it hurts"I said, you can pick me up and take me homeOr just join me on the groundAnd we could have some kids
If we're lucky they'll be gay
And we could be proud parentsIn the pride paradeI swear I almost cry
Every year when they go byIf 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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