Angela

John Vanderslice

Angela
Don't be mad
There's something I've got to tell you dear
Before you come back here

I lost, I lost your bunny
I let him out of the cage
He was eating spring mix on the carpet
He jumped through a window into the haze

And hopped down Magnolia Boulevard
No way he'll survive
Maybe those last days of freedom
Were the best of his life

Angela
I know you don't mean that dear
Take it as sign
All your hopes and dreams were
Whispered into some dead rabbit sheen

Angela
We searched until dawn
The last time I saw him
He was lovingly crossing the Henderson's front lawn

Then he hopped down Magnolia Boulevard
No way he'll survive
Maybe those last days of freedom
Were the best of his life

Angela
It's no way to live
All your hopes and fears were
Whispered into some dead rabbit's ears

What do we have left here anyway?
The abandoned warehouse scene
Mean art kids, half-hearted openings

And synthesized, bullshit art dreams

Let's leave Magnolia Boulevard
It's the only way we'll survive
Get some land out in the middle of nowhere...

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