

Harness Your Hopes

Pavement

Harness your hopes
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On just one person
Because you know a harness
Was only made for one Don't telegraph your passes
You'll end up with molasses
Cauterized in syrup
And syrup and molasses And I'm checking out the asses
The assets that attract us
To anything that moves
We're deep inside the grooves And it's time to shake the rations
'Cause someone's gonna cash in
The plot it turns again
The reference starts at ten Well, show me
A word that rhymes with pavement
And I won't kill your parents
And roast them on a spit And a-don't you try to etch it
Or permanently sketch it
Or your gonna catch a bad, bad cold And the freaks have stormed the white house
I moved into a lighthouse
It's on a scenic quay
It's, oh, so far away Far away from the beginning
The shroud is made of linen
The yearling took the purse
The goth kid has a hearse Heart breaking
Earth quaking
Kiwis they are home baking
Minds wide open truly Leisure
A leisure suit is nothing
It's nothing to be proud of
In this late century And I'm asking you to hold me
Just like the morning paper
Pinched between your pointer
Your index and your thumb It's a semi-automatic
Believers are ecstatic
You see the way they cling
The cold metallic sting And I'm living in a coma
For Donna de Varona
The harness made of hopes

The lovers on the ropes
Nun is to church
As the parrot is to perch
And my heart's
Wide open Truly

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