

Am

Elvis Perkins

O cruel other
Mark my word I say
In the a.m. I am long gone, an AM wave
This is all you will know of my face
I'm done with Atom Age And early DJs
Who I leave here in the dusk
I'd guess you're turning up so fine there before our sun
Where the angel strumpets open up
The perfect figures wade { & weighed }
In on the shape of the atom made My dear mother
don't you lay wake
fix on the river flowing only for heaven's sake
this is all just a chemical change
A return to native states { See major changes
in an ocean around each man
my undoing will be by my own hand
wave after wave I am winding up the sand
where my babies play }
the fresh fallen atom made Ma, I'll survive this plane
course I've always been the same
it's just I hear my number played
high above the barking waves
so it's in my bed I'm laid
and 'O to be atom made'

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