The Baby Stays

Sage Francis

I got nothing to teach the learnin' curve of your body
I got teeth that could hurt you probably

With one bite

A tongue with spikes, a rusty knife

I wish you'd take it from me

And gut me like a fish, uptight and selfish

Got a lust for life and a death wish

They're husband and wife and they

Fuck like they're helpless

Am I a product of uninteresting sex

If I'm bored by your pillow-talk and Newport cigarettes? She chews on fiberglass like a teething infant He breathes in her stink and seems indifferent

She dreams of children

He hears the pitter-patter of little fetuses

He's like "Stand by me,

There's a leech in my briefs and it's bleeding like a stuck pig

Come quick!"

Think of a baby's name, she wanted to call it quits

I'mma name him Raymond and raise him

Like I don't know my own strength

And bench-press the baby nakedHold it to the sky, like "Look what I did!

It's mine, and you can't have it."

Until it rains, and when it rains

He sticks out his tounge to catch it

The baby staysHe just stares into the abyss 'til the abyss blinks

Instincts pop up to the surface like pinpricks

Still flinch

Manhandle the killswitch

Peg meet square, get dismantled by drill-bits

The deconstruction of a functional addict

Leaving assumptions to a bunch of fanatics

It's just standard procedure

With an automatic pilot light

Hide behind a white lab rain coat 'cause the water brokePress eject

First comes the head, then the neck

Then the body avalanches out the tape deck

Floppin' on the ground like a fish out of its element

No one wants to acknowledge the carnage, the mess or elephant

That's in the room

Connected to the womb with a lifeline Labored all day through the morning noon and nighttime

Then we cut the cord, fully aware

What we keep on the inside's too personal to shareNow we hold it in the air, like "look what happened!"

If we throw it out with the bath water

Will you catch it?

Or let it go down the drain

If it goes down the drain I'mma snatch it

The baby stays

The baby staysAnd I'mma hold it to the sky, like "Look what I did!

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