

# Bungee

## Adam Green

She used to live with an Indian chief  
Who gave her the clap that he got from a priest  
Night after night, I would lie with her pets  
Like a mail order bride in a box by the stepsShe went bungee jumping  
One fine day  
Off the cliffs of our friendship  
And at the bottom she stayedWhen they told me that her body was found  
An astronaut drowned in the Long Island sound  
I tripped down the stairs in my basketball shoe  
And paddled down stream in my father's canoeIn the kingdom of bungee  
The castle's been stained  
But the kingdom of incest  
Still has a mighty fine name

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