Patty Lee

Les Savy Fav

"Patty Lee, turn the lights on, please,
There's something I don't understand.
Patty Lee, turn the lights on, please,
This party's gotten out of hand."Those were the last words her suitor spoke before he croaked.
In seven seconds he'd be dead,
Tied to the headboard of Patty Lee's bed.Patty Lee sloughed her skin
And showed what was within.
It's hard to describe,
She moved like smoke
And sounded like ice.We used to be gods,
Now we're so plain.
It took ten million years
Just to say my real name.
Back before Babylon,
Shit was cool.
Now we've all got our saddles on,
We trot to school.If I may wax poetic,
I think the facts are plain,
I am the moon ascendant,
I am not soon to wane.See my shadows, twice the mountain,
Or stretched across the desert plain.
Shouting sun flares up like fountains,
Shouting planets down like rain.

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