

# Catform (Album)

## Rogue Wave

Legless, with the powerder puff  
you've got light, still cannot read  
and the mattress is two bored-out eyes  
supposed to be a lightening bolt  
but as I lie in bed  
it's been middle class  
middle thoughts, middle as Ctantric forms of intercourse  
no divorce, drunk as a horse  
and the waitress is the only one  
who can speak and say what she means  
as I lie awake  
it's been Camelot  
I can a lot, it's kennel and key  
as she's waiting  
stroking my hair  
choking places  
stroking my tie  
princes with the dollar eyes  
morning fries and light-up TV  
and advances in the sweater vest  
picking homes, picking out cheese  
as i lie to them  
second wallabee  
second son  
what happened to me

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>