88 Lines About 44 Women

The Nails

Debra was a catholic girl
she held out 'till the bitter end
Carla was a different type
she's the one who put it in
Mary was a black girl
and I was afraid of a girl like that
Susan painted pictures
sitting down like the buddha sat

Reno was a nameless girl a geographic memory Cathy was a jesus freak she liked that kind of misery Vicky had this special way of turning sex into a song Camela who couldn't sing kept the beat, kept it strong

Zilla was an archetype
the voodoo queen, the queen of wrath
Joan thought men were second best
to masturbating in the bath
Sherry was a feminist
she really had that gift of gab
Kathleen's point of view was this:
take whatever you can grab

Seattle was another girl
who left her mark upon the map
Karen liked to tie me up
and left me hanging by a strap
Jeanie had this nightclub walk
that made grown men feel underaged
Maryella, who had a son
said "I must go" but finally stayed

Gloria the last taboo
was shattered by her tongue one night
Mimi brought the taboo back
and held it up for the light

Marilyn who knew no shame was never ever satisfied Julie came and went so fast she didn't even say "goodbye"

Well, Rhonda had a house in venice lived on brown rice and cocaine Patty had a house in houston shot cough syrup in her veins Linda thought her life was empty filled it up with alcohol Kathryn was much too pretty she didn't do that s**t at all

Pauline thought that love was simple turn it on and turn it off
Jean-Marie was complicated
like some french filmmakers plot
Gina was the perfect lady
always kept her stockings straight
Jackie was a rich punk rocker
sliver spoon and a paper plate

Sarah was a modern dancer lean, pristine transparency Janet wrote bad poetry in a crazy kind of urgency Tanya, Turkish liked to f**k while wearing leather biker boots Brenda's strange obsession was for certain vegetables and fruit

Rowena was an artists daughter
the deeper image shook her up
Deedee's mother left her father
took his money and his truck
Debi Rae had no such problems
perfect Norman Rockwell home
Nina,16, had a baby
left her parents lived alone
Bobbie joined a new wave band
and changed her name to bobbie socks
Elouise who played guitar
sangs songs about wells and cops
Terry didn't give a s**t

was just a realist

Well, Ronnie was much more my style
because she wrote songs just like this
Jizzabelle went forty days
drinking nothing but perrier
Dinah drover her chevrolet
into the San Francisco bay
Judy came from Ohio
she's a scientologist
Amaranta here's a kiss
I chose you to end this list

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