

# Spegetti Western

## Primus

Why do we do this C.G. and I?  
Every night vegetables...  
Minds numbed up by T.H.C.  
I've got my pen, C.G. the remote.

Laurel and Hardy's the best bet at 4 A.M. on a Friday.  
No dreads about the working day after though.  
Funny thing about weekends when you're unemployed.  
They don't mean quite so much, except you get to hang out with your working friends.  
Well, we got us a spaghetti western on 36.

I like spaghetti westerns.

I like the way the boots are all reverbed out walking across the hard wood floors.  
In fact everything's got that big reverb sound!

Well, what'll I do now?  
Go to sleep!  
Pull the pud!  
We need new pornos!

Well, I guess I'm still writing

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