

# String of Pearls

Miller

She swings the string of pearls on the corner  
The street lights reflect the light in the water  
The string it snaps and the pearls go sailing  
And they splash and bounce and roll 'cross the wet street  
As she bends to chase the pearls, a car swings 'round the corner  
She darts from the eyes of the panics truck driver  
Who's racing to the delivery room  
'Cause in the back seat his wife is busting out of her womb  
And the sack breaks and out come  
The Siamese Twins  
Who grow up to become the first President  
With two heads, are better than one  
He puts his heads in his hands  
Says I got to put my heads together  
I can become the best President ever  
And not just President, fend for yourself  
Signs his name, takes the blame  
For all of the names with no shame  
In their beliefs, they adjourn and they leave and in walks a man  
With a broom and a knife and blood on his hands  
And he sweeps everything under the rug  
And goes home to his kids and gives them a hug  
But his wife was not there, she had just left a letter  
That said, "You'd be much better off without me"  
Now his wife took the train to her ex-lover's funeral  
Who died in the bathroom, hit his head on a urinal  
When they got together, the knowledge was carnal  
And the widow was at the funeral and they had quite a cat fight  
And they fell into the hole where the casket was resting  
And the preacher just left in the middle of the service  
'Cause death was one thing but women made him nervous  
And he ran to his car and he drove 'round the corner  
Then something in the street caught the light in his eye  
He pulled over, reached down and picked up a pearl from the gutter  
And he didn't know what to think  
And he brought it home and washed it in the sink  
And he gave the pearl to Sister Mary Teresa  
Who could not accept it so she gave it to Lisa  
A young prostitute who was missing a pearl

On the necklace that broke late last night

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