Harelip

Tomahawk

I am the harelip give me one more kiss
We'll have a muddy romp on deserted streets
Fingers and ball sacks brought me to music
My powers involve wine, keep the mirror stainedI was awake all through the surgery
The people dancing, laughing all for me
You've showed me up and it will never heal
Will I forget to learn to smile someday?Potbellies in bed of scars and sweet bread
A lonely vacation Eurodisney greens
This ought to do it, grab two of my Walkmans
On midnight reaching you, hear in the distance, crimes

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