

Kathleen

Pinhead Gunpowder

I was sitting with a bloody head Outside of X In my proud boy dumbness
At the Berkeley Square Half drunk, half sexed,
Half conscious Lenny had said, "Shouldn't you check it?"
I said, checking is for wimps So I flew into the hedge Looking at the blue skies below
Up and above Flying like a dove
I was head over heels When I hit the manhole cover Kathleen walked up, said, "You alright?"
No, I'm in pain, duh. Well, sleeveless shirts And catholic school skirts "Small girls, big cars", Al says For me it's
the other way around She said, "Just show me where it hurts" I said, you can pick me up and take me home Or
just join me on the ground And we could have some kids
If we're lucky they'll be gay
And we could be proud parents In the pride parade I swear I almost cry
Every year when they go by If I'd only been a girl instead of
A guy, Kathleen.

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