

# MA JOLIE

å•æ‰•˜•—˜,,˜•Œ˜,Œ

Rows of condos and birds as helicopters  
I had a headache where you left  
give up something, and it's luke warm blood  
telephones have eyes  
to rip our feelings throughwe're dropping off  
like guns and fliesshe's everywhere  
and she will step right over the water  
but if you take him on down today  
she will drag you back down to the bottom  
she's everywhereFull of visuals and half wit harlequins  
it's full of smiles and laughter  
we'll weed 'em out like dandelions  
and your arms are like batteries  
and your arms are chandeliers  
bought a ticket to the picture show  
I rip down feelings  
move these walls inside myself  
I lost my car keys underneath  
the palm tress and city lights  
avert my eyes to move northwestwe're dropping off  
like guns and fliesshe's everywhere  
and she will step right over the water  
but if you take him on down to today  
she will pull you straight into the bottom  
she's everywhere,This is a poem,  
a combination of a sentence  
broken up to form a rhythm.  
you are a poem,  
little pieces of my senses  
broken up to form an image,Take her down to the river  
she would step  
right over the water,  
and if you take him on down to that goddamn river  
he would drag you straight down to the bottom.