

A Baby for Pree

Jeff Mangum

Blistering Pree, all smiling and swollen makes babies to breathe

With their hearts hanging open all over the sheets

As soft as beets in some brown dresser drawer

And with bees in her breath and the rest of her ringingThey'll sting through her chest with a force hard and
beating

Till wonderfully wet she will get until she's soaked inside her clothes

And there is no sorry to be sorry for, for a roll around the floor

Some afternoon, so sound and soft, it made her swallow all her sweatWith every bit of breath she coughs

And when the day it came to pour all her babies

All across the bathroom floor

She will be swimming in them all forever more

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlrics.com/>