

# Pottery

## Butthole Surfers

Who made trophies/chopsticks out of dogshit?  
Women naked, children scream  
Who got/took pictures of a head wound/Abraham?  
We all beg/plaid for a magazine/American Dream  
We all spring up from the other scene  
But my mama hates her son on Sunday  
The Wednesday is our favorite day now  
Who died in a high school car wreck?  
Who burnt crosses on your lawn?  
The Easter bunny is made of chocolate/  
We eat bunnies made of chocolate  
We do things that Popeye wants/done by one  
We all spring up from the other scene  
We eat Ding-Dongs, Fridays Cornflakes  
We got a Repo for us kids now/  
LSD  
We are victims of the city  
We are children of the dark  
We have surgeons dating Elvis/  
Who's searching James Dean and Elvis?  
We had/have sex in a pick-up truck  
We all spring up from the other/ultimate scene  
My mama hates her son on Sunday  
But Monday is a different thing

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