

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 stained I 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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