

By Torpedo Or Crohns

Why?

F
sleeping late i hear the sad horns

of labor truck sigh

my neighbor walks by
Am
high heels click dry

like half a proud horse downbrook

i hear somebody s babbling i mistook
F
for a cavalry whispering victory

to the sparks in their kindling
Am
but but all their green wood s wet and unmet

as of yet by the gases of flame

pressing again the pending physics

of my passed down last name
Bb
living in the tear between two spaces condemned

in one of the many places

you re not i am
Dm
hiding from my friends in the bathroom at thrift town

to write this tune down.

F, Am, Bb, Dm
dun dun dun etc
(it just doesn t stop)

F
today after lunch, i got sick and blew chunks

all over my new shoes in the lot behind whole foods
Am
this is a new kind of blues, and what about losing

Bb

limb or loved one in a duel, dissatisfies you or seems just
as a kid i did not shit my pants much,
why start now with this stuff

and man i do not bluff

F

second caller gets bit by a dog or jeff dahmer

kisses or stitches, no mitt for these pitches

Bb

liggity lone pone one, master of the cheap pun,

if i m not raw i m just a bit underdone

Dm

but i d be okay cool as a rail

if they d just let us have health food in hell

F, Am, Bb, Dm

dun dun etc it just doesnt stop

F

good heavens, background radiation

and the black arts of waiting

not the same since i

switched my hair part and started shaving

Am

got hexed my hidden hair gone corners

oh i ll never be a joiner

life long local foreigner i

Bb

raw lung homegrown fake in co-ed naked choir

second tenor highest riser blessed clever compromiser

F

yeah i ll be proudly mouthing watermelon every song

i put the phone to my ear

but all s i hears a dial tone

Bb

will they map my skull and wrap my bones

when my wig is gone, hmmm?

i ll go unknown by torpedo or crohns

Dm

only those evil live to see

their own likeness in stone

F, Am, Bb, Dm

dun dun, etc, it just doesnt stop

i cant decide

F

while i m alive i ll feel alive

Am

and what s next

i guess i ll know when i ve gotten there

Bb

well i m alive, i ll feel alive

Dm

and what s next

i guess i ll know when i ve gotten there

end on F