

Paper Chase, The

"A Liver A Lung A Kidney A Thumb"

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How could you
Let it in your house
And let it in your bed?
To where the wallet lay
Another shiv instead
So how do you taste
When you kiss it on the face?
To when the blue eyes sail in from the north
I guess you do what you do
When you need to feel some empty space

Anything you need from me
The eight arms around you
Another heart to pound for you
Another set of awkward lungs
We breath up the air of men
We don't pretend
A liver a lung a kidney a thumb
Lies in some heart of some beloved
Because the best part is
You never know just what became of beloved

(The slow circling of the drain)

Sleep with the fishes!

We do what we do
To fill the empty space
So how do I do?
I'm running out of space
So how do I do
With the pockets in the space I turn the page

You'll never live to see the ocean
You'll never live to see the sky
You'll never live to see any garden
Or giant river (and goodbye)

So hide it like a compass
And let me know where I should be
And when it's cold and snowy

I like the way you froze the meat

Anything you need from me
The eight arms around you
Another heart to pound for you
Another set of awkward lungs
We breath up the air of men
We don't pretend
A liver a lung a kidney a thumb
Lies in some heart of some beloved
Because the best part is
Because the best part is

Sleep with the fishes!
(Or I'll sleep with you)

My little nest of vipers
My little miss know-it-all
Drive carefully dear

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