

Savy Fav, Les "Patty Lee"

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"Patty Lee, turn the lights on, please.
There's something I don't understand.
Patty Lee, turn the lights on please.
This party's gotten out of hand."

Those were the last words her suitor spoke before he
croaked.
In seven seconds he'd be dead, tied to the headboard
of Pattie Lee's bed.

Pattie Lee sloughed her skin and showed what was
within.
It's hard to describe. She moved like smoke and
sounded like ice.

We used to be Gods, now we're so plain.
It took ten million years just to say my real name.
Back before Babylon, shit was cool.
Now we've all got our saddles on, and trot to school.

If I may wax poetic, I think the facts are plain,
I am the moon ascendant and I'm not soon to wane.
See my shadow, twice the mountain or stretched
across the desert plain.
Shouting sun flares up like fountains. Shouting planets
down like rain.

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