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Ass Ponys "Fingers Fall"

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Doctor, doctor, where's the doctor Wringing wet the woman hollers Bandage wrapped around her hand Collapses as they run to help her Help her up and offer water Did somebody call the doctor Loud machines so foreign to her Sent her splashing red against the wall As her fingers fall

In the back a black piano Sits in silence what do we know Of it's past and of a time And of the place it occupied In the parlor with the daughter Playing for her drunken father Listening until he cried You hear it echo out into the hall As her fingers fall

In a bra and underwear She's balanced now upon a chair A letter written, tucked inside A paperback, the rope is tied Around her neck and through the rafters This is it. she'll show the bastards Everything she said was true And now she'll be the envy of them all As her fingers fall

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