

Ass Ponys "Peanut '93"

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Peanut rides his bike around
The drive-in in the daytime
Bagging trash and hanging up
The speakers on their poles

When he finds a bottle
He imagines women drinking from it
What it looked like, how it sounded
Trickling down their throats

Peanut has a brother, lost his father
Hardly sees his mother
Once a month he visits
At her trailer near the lake

Sometimes when it's not too humid
Chances are you'll catch him spearing
Shiners in the spillway
With a nail on a stick

Peanut knows a guy
His name is Mike, he's not too bright
He says, he'll suck you for a cigarette
Down underneath the bridge

The very thought disgusts him
?I don't see how you could trust him?
He says, ?If I get my pecker sucked
It sure won't be by him?

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