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## **Birthday Party** "Vivo"

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Ah fed Vixo on ev'ry fear 'n' fret 'n' phobia Til it nor ah could stand the strain no longer Sucked a chicken bone, tossed it in the corner Raisin up like Lazaurs, up, up from it's cot An making for the door, now... Infant-prodigy creates a phantom-friend, yeag Stickin' sack an ol' Jack-Jack into it's itchin-ten Oh! don't ya linger! ooh! don't ya linger, now, Mah monster-piect...mah perfect-murder-machine Don't ya linger, for ah can feel mah youth slipping outa me Yeah, ah can feel mah youth slip outa me. Call it, call it Vixo. call it Vee. Ah all it. an it comes to me. Call it Vixo. call it me March headlong into the heart of fear Ah will follow thee.

What kept ya? whaa? what kept ya? You get trouble? sum'n go wrong? Vixo grinning, climbs up into mah lil boy arms. What you get? Tell me, what ya gone 'n' brung me from the hollow? Yeah! we're laughin'...but our laughter is shallow Ain't it funny...my childhood name is Sorrow. Vixo sighs, 'n' lays it's head upon mah pillow.

Call it. call it Vixo. call it Vee. Call it. an it comes to me. Vee...ah...Hex...oh-oh, come crawl with me. Into the dark heart of despair Ah will not forsake thee.

Listen...instruction!

Ditch it, pitch it. now hitch it up along the ridge Ya laughin b'neath the Sherriff's wheels That go screamin cross Hooper Bridge Skirt the out-skirts. up mah back-stair. ya sack all undone. Don't touch nothin! water runnin in the tub

Get there! and scrub ev'ry one.

When ya STRUCK ya STRUCK!

Ya struck a thousand crickets dumb Hooper-Hollow iced over then, all hush, hush In the cool midday sun Hush! ah say hush! hu-u-u-ush! Sittin on the roof, laugh at mahself As they rope off the woods Watchin' all the good-people Go beating the bush.

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