

Blueline Medic

"Scotch in the Clown"

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They say the staples.
They can't hold a kid together.
They say the staples they can't hold a kid together.
There's quiet on his clothes.
With scotch in the clown now and hypochondria caught
in the rudders.
There's no action and it shows.
It's just resistance.
It's a funny kind of fall.
It's just resistance.
The roll-backward slide down a glass wall.
If only they were all such walls.
He wishes he could see a little clearer.
There's scotch in the clown now and silence from the
rudders.
It's just resistance.
A funny kind of fall and still with interest.
Let's the roll-back slide down a glass wall.
If only they were such walls.
It's a funny kind of fall.

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