

Centro-matic

"Strychnine Breathless Ways"

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It's an instant action day, I'll equipped for anything you
Say

With all my ditches rearranged, ain't it beautiful with
Plows and flange?

And Lometa's running figure eights in seven flat and
Stabbing for my soul

And there's little time left to create, all pissed away
With papers, mail and phones

And in strychnine, breathless ways, there are reasons

Here for you to know

In an ashtray kind of way, you are useful and a little
Stained

And forgiveness comes in smaller crates, I'm
undeserving

Of these things I know

But the sun has set on something great, all pissed
away

With papers, mail and phones

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