

## Day26

### "Little Pussy"

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Little pussy where you lie where you sleep got a bag of filthy clothes and your bed has no sheets must have run until you were shot down protect what you can't keep was it worth a million dollars or did you take it for free Momma's little daughter look what you wear in your negligee with blue bows in your hair upon the floor of a bus that's headed nowhere be wise who you call for a handout out there Dead at 25 just barely alive how can this exist how can we survive 2001 head straight through the sun did it to myself how can this be wrong Never forget all the nights that you spent tied up in a phone booth beggin' mom for your rent must have run until you were shot down so that's what you meant when you drand the wicked water from the fountain we went from a chill to the bone it gets cold in July when every eye upon you looks straight through these lies doesn't feel like summer so kiss it goodbye leaves already falling on this ground where we lie Dead at 25 just barely alive how can this exist how can we survive 2001 head straight through the sun did it to myself how can this be wrong

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