

Dessa "Dutch"

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Mind your step I keep the overhead low
Just the bed and the books and the rotary phone
Chicago Manual of Style keeps the prose right crisp
The Minneapolis Edition, well it goes like this:
Well I talk way too fast
And I shoot from a glass
I keep Pope in the glovebox
Plath on the dash
And there's nobody shotgun
I got enough gas
To get Vegas by daybreak
I'm not coming back
I'm pushin this luck
All the way to the coast
I'm throwin it over
Just to see if it floats
I'm taking my chances,
I'm making my own
Cause I've been pretty impatient, I'm ready to go

I'm the book
That beat the speedreader
And I'm the card the dealers won't touch
And it's just not true I'm a maneater,
All the same, we should probably go Dutch

Careful kid with that wolf whistle
You never know what you'll attract
And you shouldn't make noise
To which you wouldn't wanna listen
What's good for the goose is good for the
Gander back...
And I'm packed and I'm out before dawn
Leave a tip on the sink, ah, the staff they worked hard
I hit rain, I hit sleet, but mostly weather stays good
Hit a deer on I-80 fucked up the hood
But you can't play for keeps if you never draw blood
You just brace and you breathe
You drive through the dust
You go through people and places
You hope the engine can take it
They get you up on the blocks on a regular basis

But innocence is over-rated
Based on what you haven't done
I don't need a poker face
Open book, smoking gun
Renegade agent, I got no taste for their races
I run on whiskey and risk and ennui and impatience

I'm the book
That beat the speedreader
And I'm the card the dealers won't touch
And it's just not true I'm a maneater,
All the same, we should probably go Dutch

Love it like liquor it burns as it moves you
Far as I figure there's nobody fireproof
So thank you for the offer it truly was kind of you
I'd take you up on it, but just passing through
Cause I talk way too fast
And I shoot from a glass
I keep Pope in the glovebox, Plath on the dash
And there's no one in shotgun, I got enough gas
To get Vegas by daybreak, I'm not coming back
No I'm not coming back

I'm the book
That beat the speedreader
And I'm the card the dealers won't touch
And it's just not true I'm a maneater,
All the same, we should probably go Dutch

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