## Fur Patrol "Abusing of the Rib"

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## [Verse 1]

I want to follow the foot prints across my lover's stomach

I want to call out her name before I plummet

I wish I had a map of the terrain, so I could step around the landmines

Avoid the beasts under the bed that breathe they bad times

I want to find these here so called treasures

The pleasures

The trinkets, the never ending weekends

Acknowledging that I'm still just a piece of the sequence

But seeing these different foot prints has got me needing to show my weakness

The timelines, the time zones

the anneances, and anne zones

I cross them with my eyes closed

Memorize the landmarks and learn the cycles

The weather patterns, how the seasons effect, the east and west of each

region; learn the cycles

Forget about the fact that

Many trails have been tract

Maybe it's a plus that there's path

If this was some uncharted land

I'd have to be a smarter man

Willing to travel the farthest

To unravel the harvest

The natural recourses are unlimited

Exploration only requires some desire and initiative

Take your time to find the right way to climb

It ain't safe to play games with natures mind

## [Chorus]

If I... could show you...

You would... never... leave it...

(And) If I... could show you...

You would... never... leave it

If I... could show you...

You would... never... leave it...

And If I... could show you...

You would... never... leave it If I... could show you...
You would... never... leave it And if I... could show you...
You would... never...

## [Verse 2]

I want to ride a train up my lovers arm Stop off at the brain to hop out and find out what's going on

Cut through trees and ride through rocks And synchronize the universal sundial to my watch I've seen a lot

But not quite as much as her

To top it off the memory and the imagination blurred But I know she's been put through hell, I can feel it And I know she's touched heaven as well, trying to steal it

It came on, and it taught her a song
And it strung her along, and it caught her, when the
guard was gone

Now till the break of dawn

She's trying to fill that fix

And all the family and friends are trying to seal them lips

But I ain't dumb

I can hear that train come from miles away, setting obstacles to stop the arrival

I'm going to blow up that iron and wood road From would I understood those be the core of its survival

My recital... another tantrum

Because she is highly excitable, swinging arms a random

No happy endings, always off to a bad start Addictive... voyeuristic to the tract marks

And If I... could show you...
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