

## **Camper Van Beethoven "My Path Belated"**

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I could tell a story, but I cannot wake my husband up  
from sleep  
"i could have married others" says the actress in a  
pornographic film  
Oh mother o mother of mine  
I'm not saying this love is wrong, just that I [get it right?  
And if you, o mother o mother of mine  
Have fallen in love with a man who imports cola, that  
would be fine  
Though he has a good job  
I hope he has a friend [upon the politburo]  
His eyebrows grow together  
People in the office are bound to talk  
And as the full moon comes  
And the dogs have all run off to die in peace  
And as the scent grows strong  
I hope we make it to the bay by 8 a.m.  
Mother's plucking eyebrows, seem to grow while she is  
fast asleep  
There are explanations  
That seem to matter less and less each passing day  
And as the full moon comes, etc....

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