

# John Linnell

## "Montana"

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What are you staring at  
In that hospital bed? Let me explain  
I wasn't thinking about anything

Then it hit me that Montana was really just a leg  
With the round part just the way you would expect  
And it started with a feeling that ended in a leg  
And it seemed to me Montana was a leg

A leg now I get it  
I'll tell the person next to me  
And then haul off and die

I won't need this  
Electric folding bed  
I can lose these  
Tiny pillcups now

'Cause it hit me that Montana was really just a leg  
And then just like that it all fell into place  
And I don't think I can stand any longer in this bed  
Since I figured out Montana was a leg

A leg now I get it  
I wasn't sure but now I know  
And I can finally go  
Give out my lungs

Give up and tell the information  
To the man in the next bed down  
In the morning he'll tell someone  
The last thing that I said  
When I told him that Montana was a leg

From the beginning there  
Was something about it staring me  
In the face I should have guessed it right away  
When it started with a feeling that ended in a leg  
And it seemed to me Montana was a leg

A leg now I get it  
I'll tell the person next to me

(I'll tell them that Montana was)  
I'll say Montana was

A leg now I get it  
I wasn't sure  
But now I know  
And I can finally go

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