

Adam Green "Bathing Birds"

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In all the world, make way for the bathing birds.
Make way for the one you've come to find to make your
pain reverse.
He'd move his house away and clean the clutter.
In all those wives' tales, you found a brother.

I know where I'll be sleeping tonight,
and I know what it might be this time.
Mind your pubis; found more schmucks to advertise...
To all those special friends slated to meet you,
I knew I'd never stay; I don't believe you.

If you're crying, I can't hear; still her daddy after all of
these years...

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