

Adam Green "Bungee"

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She used to live with an indian chief
Who gave her the clap that he got from a priest
Night after night, i would lie with her pets
Like a mailorder bride in a box by the steps

She went bungee jumping,
One fine day.
Off the cliffs of our friendship,
And at the bottom she stayed.

When they told me that her body was found.

An astronaut drowned in the long island sound
I tripped down the stairs in my basketball shoes.
And paddled down stream in my father's canoe.
In the kingdom of bungee.
The castle's been stained.
But the kingdom of incest.
Still has a mighty fine name.

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