

# Kay Kay And His Weathered Underground "Hey Momma"

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Hey momma' I am such a selfish bastard  
I stare through dirty windowpanes at fumbled d.n.a.  
They stumble upright now we'll come down to man-  
made foliage  
Where all the crazies be, they're crazy just like me  
Except I'm sheltered from the cold  
Oh darlin' hold me tighter so your teeth don't have to  
chatter  
We can smile  
At putrid, senile faces taxing where our space is, man  
that's love

Oh baby get me all fresh bent on stimulants  
My stems is stout from the caffeine  
Drenched petals fragrance and nicotine  
And I'll be asleep by 8:30  
In the morning wake me gently  
Like a bird of paradise my agenda is my vice  
And I'm all dressed up with nowhere to go, man  
Get out man  
Freak out man

I get a little jumpy when the phone rings  
(Automations on the other line)  
The headset robots waste time on a company dime  
It's another waste of time

But can you blame me?  
When all the things I see  
They came to me in dreams  
Somewhere out in the spaced out back of my mind

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