

Melvins "Skeeter"

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So we were in Amsterdam. And we were staying at this guy Tas' house, good friend of ours. Um, it was kind of in the middle of the city. We were just finished with our second European tour. And everything was going pretty good. Skeeter, he met this girl that lived next door to Tas' and within a couple of weeks he started living with her, ya know. And I guess she had a lot of money or something cause she was constantly buying him clothes and giving him lots of stuff and loaning him money, ya know. and he was constantly going to the coffee shop and always getting the best herb and the best hash, ya know. He was in good shape. She was really good looking. She was really cool. And I don't, I don't think he'd met ever her before. But she, she had ya know, other boyfriends, I suppose. So I'm sitting on the couch, ya know at Tas' apartment. And I'm reading ya know, Maximum Rock And Roll or Flipside, one of those punk things and I heard Skeeter come in. And he came in and he had all these really nice clothes on. She bought him all this stuff. She, like bought him cologne. He was really, really smelling good ya know, he looked good too. Ya know, he comes in, he puts his herb on the table and, whatever, I'm just reading my little punk magazine not really paying attention. And then he says ah, says, "Hey Dave". And I look up. And he's standing there with his dick in his hand. And he's kinda got it like lifted up so he's looking at the head of his dick. He kinda pointed at me and I didn't know what to think. He said, "Does that look like puss to you?" And I said, " No, I think it's lint".

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