

Tragedy

"Greasy Jungle"

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Greasy jungle metropolis noir
Easy tangles the easiest so far
Ah
I drove down your road
To Hazeldean where I tasted
Your funeral home's sandwiches and coffee
I saw your hands melt into one another
I saw you grieve and grow
Care a lot about one another
I stood at your sink
And I felt your warm water
I washed your dishes
And I looked out your kitchen window where I
Saw a soulful gymnast
Melt in the air and shudder
Just above the snow
Making moves that just weren't there
Ah
Velvet callow with wet hands
I turned out the lights and
Breathing shallow hesitated
Then went upstairs where
I picked up your housecoat
Dried my hands and
Touched your hair
And just then you awoke
You could never really barely care
Ah
Greasy jungle metropolis noir

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