

Why "Sanddollars"

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Your illegal name in watercolor
On a piss stained Frisco truck
Hoping some camera'd catch your face
And the rain came down
And the fat worms show up like seared shut
Half clotted blood vein sections
Fast fossil drying up
You've got no God hand in the when of a raindrop
And the paint that you use was waterbased

The sound of light rain and burning leaves is the same
The hound in night's brain learning dreams is untamed

There'll be a time for drying up and dying on sidewalks
Years for beards in the bushes in someone's backyard
Dead dog in the shade
Like an empty old seed pod

Did you stay up all night
Sprawled out over a xerox enlargement of my
placecard
Weeping backstage
With the pretty plus ones ignoring you

(Ooh) these are selfish times
(Ooh) these are selfish times
(Ooh) these are selfish times
I got shellfish dimes
And sand dollars

I'll no longer be the whit. or gaylords heavy
The glasses, beard and big wig must go
I did not play bigger bank in the backseat
Of the cheese that seemed risky
But my jeans were called huskys
I wrote this one on chipped dead elephant ivory
When they come I close the closet door

I wanted to breathe on beat
And go a fifth higher
Than my physical voice was coined for

I wanted to serve with hunger
But my gut split
And the hunger man poured into war

(Ooh) these are selfish times
(Ooh) these are selfish times
(Ooh) these are selfish times
I got shellfish dimes
And sand dollars

Did you stay up all night
Sprawled out over a xerox enlargement of my
placecard
Weeping backstage with the plus one babes

(No!)

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