

## **The Paper Chase**

### **"A Liver A Lung A Kidney A Thumb"**

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How could you  
Let it in your house  
And let it in your bed?  
To where the wallet lay  
Another shiv instead  
So how do you taste  
When you kiss it on the face?  
To when the blue eyes sail in from the north  
I guess you do what you do  
When you need to feel some empty space

Anything you need from me  
The eight arms around you  
Another heart to pound for you  
Another set of awkward lungs  
We breath up the air of men  
We don't pretend  
A liver a lung a kidney a thumb  
Lies in some heart of some beloved  
Because the best part is  
You never know just what became of beloved

(The slow circling of the drain)

Sleep with the fishes!

We do what we do  
To fill the empty space  
So how do I do?  
I'm running out of space  
So how do I do  
With the pockets in the space I turn the page  
You'll never live to see the ocean  
You'll never live to see the sky  
You'll never live to see any garden  
Or giant river (and goodbye)

So hide it like a compass  
And let me know where I should be  
And when it's cold and snowy  
I like the way you froze the meat

Anything you need from me  
The eight arms around you  
Another heart to pound for you  
Another set of awkward lungs  
We breath up the air of men  
We don't pretend  
A liver a lung a kidney a thumb  
Lies in some heart of some beloved  
Because the best part is  
Because the best part is

Sleep with the fishes!  
(Or I'll sleep with you)

My little nest of vipers  
My little miss know-it-all  
Drive carefully dear

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