

## Anita Lane "The Groovy Guru"

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Oh firefly  
Stay by me  
So I may see  
Where I may tread  
Who knows where  
By the light of others  
I may be led

The man was wild and thirsty  
He asked her for a dollar  
They're good words she said  
But I am empty of them  
This new kind of madness is a gift  
She was looking for the groovy guru

A rock man climbed out of her TV  
He said the animals think I am a poet  
She washed his face  
And kicked him in the teeth  
And she said "Yeah"

He's like Plato on death she said  
As her touching eye flamed upon the stove  
She was cooking for the groovy guru

All her selves collide  
She's on a downward slide  
"El Greco is that you?"  
There's someone at her side  
He is dressed in his Sunday best  
His coat is red  
And his breeches are blue  
And there's a hole where his tail comes through  
She was looking for the groovy guru

In Hell girl's sit around  
With their legs open and everybody laughs  
You've got to crawl  
Baby doll  
To find  
The groovy guru  
If you want to find the groovy guru

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