

Patti Smith

"Chiklets"

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Last night, last night I awoke up from a dream
Came face to face with my face facing the tombstone
teeth
Of a man called Chiklets, he came down through the
ages
With the desperate beauty of a middleweight boxer
He came beating the force field with the elegant grace

He was, he was trying to get a perfect grip
But there was no absolute grip
He was in a sailboat, in a glass bottom boat
And the bottom of a boat

He was coming down through the ages
Sea waxy molten, hot liquid spilling down to the spiny
eye
Of the village the spinal eye, of the victim the spiny eye
a tip
It was livin? in, he was a victim like a question mark

Hovering over him what do you want from him
What do you want from him
He's goin? down on a dream too much unexplained
What do you think do you about

Think there was an actual
You think there was an actual connection at
I just can't imagine, I just can't imagine
A connection going down there

I can't imagine any connection
It's like, like a boxing ring
All with gold ropes soft
Turned very soft desperate karat

Top spinning and coming down
Through the ages
41 B.C.
Give yourself for fade out

