

## Pavement

# "Porpoise And The Hand Grenade"

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Harness you hopes on just one person  
because you know a harness was only made for one  
Don't telegraph your passes you'll end up with  
mollasses  
Cauterize with syrup in syrup and mollasses

And I'm checking out the asses the assets that attract  
us to anything that moves we're deep inside the  
grooves  
And it's time to shake your ashes 'cos someones gonna  
cash it we're plot it turns again the reference starts at  
ten

Show me a word that rhymes with Pavement and I will  
kill your parents and roast them on a spit  
An' a dontcha try to etch it or permanently sketch it or  
you're gonna catch a bad, bad cold  
And the freaks have stolen the White House  
I moved into a lighthouse its on a scenic quay its oh so  
far away  
Far away from the beginnin' the shroud is made of  
linen the yearling took your purse  
The goth kid has a hearse  
Heart breakin' earth quakin Kiwis they are home bakin'  
minds wide open true

Leisure a leisure suit is nothing its nothing to be proud  
of in this late century and I'm asking you to hold me  
just like a morning paper pinched between your pointer  
your index and your thumb  
Its a semi-automatic believers are ecstatic you see the  
way they cling the cold metallic sting

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