

## Phish

### "Squirming Coil"

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The Squirming Coil of sunset I keep within my reach  
Tried yesterday to get away and hitchhiked to the  
beach  
I saw Satan on the beach trying to catch a ray  
He wasn't quite the speed of light and the squirming  
coil  
It got away

The muscles flex the mother's ring, she fastens  
children to her king  
And sends him down the crooked street, when he  
returns, the birth's complete  
Jimmy holds the Tannis root, the forest's tasty nectar  
shoot  
The sun tips off the monarch's suit from sequined sash  
to shiny boot

"I'd like to lick the coil some day like Icarus, who had to  
pay  
With melting wax and feathers brown, he tasted it on  
his way down"

Stun the puppy! Burn the whale! Bark a scruff and go to  
jail!  
Forge the coin and lick the stamp! Little Jimmy's off to  
camp

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