

Phish

"The 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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