

Pinhead Gunpowder "Kathleen"

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I was sitting with a bloody head

Outside of X
In my proud boy dumbness
At the Berkeley Square
Half drunk, half sexed,
Half conscious
Lenny had said, "Shouldn't you check it?"
I said, checking is for wimps
So I flew into the hedge

Looking at the blue skies below
Up and above

Flying like a dove
I was head over heels
When I hit the manhole cover

Kathleen walked up, said, "You alright?"
No, I'm in pain, duh.
Well, sleeveless shirts
And catholic school skirts

"Small girls, big cars", Al says

For me it's the other way around

She said, "Just show me where it hurts"

I said, you can pick me up and take me home

Or just join me on the ground
And we could have some kids
If we're lucky they'll be gay
And we could be proud parents
In the pride parade
I swear I almost cry
Every year when they go by

If I'd only been a girl instead of
A guy,
Kathleen.

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