

Primitive Radio Gods

"Message from Steven"

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I saw you standing in the doorway in the corner
Of the room where I observed you looking out the
kitchen window
I wanna throw my arms around you like a lonely hidden
dirge (?)
Marijuana smoke is blowing out the screen door

Let me in, let me out, let me go, let me up
Let me down, let me stay, let me know
Let me hear, let me see, let me sigh
Let me think, for the truth, for the truth, gonna try

I wanna write your lucky number on the scrap of paper
towel
I confiscated from the restroom of the hotel
I wanna give you a massage and watch
"Bonanza"
Clip your toenails, order Chinese food and eat it with
our fingers

Let me in, let me out, let me go, let me up
Let me down, let me stay, let me know
Let me be, let me see, let me sigh
Let me think, for the truth, for the truth, gonna try

Gotta know, gotta know, gotta know, gotta know now
Gotta know, gotta know, gotta know, gotta know now

This time it's nothing like the first time I saw Jesus
Drinking seven bloody Marys on the bar stool in Miami
This night is nothing like the time I saw Picasso
Throwing rings of cigar smoke around the head of
Fidel Castro

Let me in, let me out, let me go, let me up
Let me down, let me stay, let me know
Let me feel, let me see, let me sigh
Let me see, for the truth, for the truth, gonna try
Let me in, let me out, let me go, let me up
Let me down, let me stay, let me know
Let me be, let me see, let me sigh

Let me see, for the truth, for the truth, gonna try

Gotta know, gotta know, gotta know, gotta know now

Gotta know, gotta know, gotta know, gotta know now

Submitted by Michael Hack

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