

## Foot Foot

### "Highway 91"

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I saw you at the Vegas convention  
You were touting your latest invention  
TV screens to be hung on trees  
And you received the highest award  
For the full array of colored polos in your wardrobe  
And you will know exactly which one to choose  
When I unleash my hell on you

There's some kids outside screaming for murder  
There's something left in a pot rotting on the burner  
Your living room is an empty casket  
You are married to blinds too tangled to shut

Your mistress is the light above the parking lot  
And the dogs will still be barking at half past two  
When I unleash my hell on you

There's a big plane humping the elevation  
There's a hell hound loose in the station  
There's a hubcap diamond star pitchfork  
There's a kid in a ditch doing homework  
And every single answer is the same three numbers  
And you will know exactly what this proves  
When I unleash my hell on you

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