

## **Residents**

### **"Lizard Lady"**

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What's a woman going to do but throw away her bread  
Her feet are feeling funny as she lies beneath the bed  
She reminisces of the pungent Adriatic Sea  
And then she crawls and counts her cans and twitches  
like a flea

What she really likes to do is sit upon a pew  
And make believe that time has stopped and  
motionless is new  
Planes are stranded in the sky and drains are stopping,  
too  
She alone is laughing under eyelids full of flu

She scurries hurries worries that the wicked will receive  
Their candy from a handsome man and coffee from a  
thief  
She gazes at a hourglass and asks it if it cares  
And then she wonders if the lizard likes his lettuce rare

"Lizard, yes a lizard, little lizard of the sea  
Conspicuously alcoholic, flicks his tongue at me  
Release me, release me lizard, blizzard of the bee  
Mushed inside a sock you still dare me to die  
Dare me to die at home"

"Coating all my lungs with honey, sticky coating  
running runny  
Feet of lizard fly and stop and fly and stop and fly  
And flicker tongue is licking out to find me, feel me,  
hide!  
Hide from the tongue"

"The tongue is coming! Cruising! Oozing!  
Over land and under ashes, in the sunlight, see it  
flashes  
Find a fly and eat his eye, but don't believe in me.  
Don't believe in me, don't believe in me  
Don't believe in me, don't believe in me  
Don't believe in me"

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