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## Blow, The "Come On Petunia"

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Everything little thing she does is magic Everything she do just turns me And even though my life before was tragic Now I know my love for her goes on

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Come on Petunia, you thought in your head it would all be so easy if you could be led to the cave where I'd hide you in linens and frames and in new combinations I've made of our names it's a tiny hole, yeah, but you'd fit if I sliced you up real itty bitty I'd sliver and splice you and then you'd be many and I'd be the one who was privy to love you and show you the fun

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Jamie stood on the stoop and he challenged his homies to go get some girlfriends and locate their yonis the waters are parting and time's getting heated the boys needed friendship their beat needed meated her dress was a ship at sail her knees were the water pail this was survival and she was the kit you could die of thirst if the girls won't give you sips

Everything little thing she does is magic Everything she do just turns me And even though my life before was tragic Now I know my love for her goes on I resolve to call her up a thousand times a day I thought I'd ask her if she'd marry me in some old fashioned way Well, but, my silent fears were cysted and before I reached the phone like before my tongue has twisted, must I always be alone

## Mmm

You're all Jenny and Lyndsay and fine and I'm underwater, I'm shedding my mind and I'm pretty sure, baby, if you'd hold my head I could live like I've wished for and undo my dread cause I see candygrams up in the ceiling tiles witty postcards sent off from the sandwich shops and these towns where vacations will lead us I'll hold out my treasures and their welfare feed us but oh she does what she wishes and, no, she won't be your misses the kingdom that widens and no they're alone with all that love and the void on the throne

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