

Big Wu

"Two Person Chair"

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cyote
let me do your talking
keep on howling and swirling in the wilderness night

the oreal
she cried into the air
dancing with the flames as her soul and her heart fill
with light

fire
lead me to your door
show me to that place where the love and the sun fill
the air

driver
let me take the wheel
i'll bring my own pipe and a song and a two person
chair

chair
in my two person chair
chair
in my two person chair

pooh bear
what you gonna do
when there's no one to play with and tigger's all sick in
the head?

hey now
is everybody here?
get up your chiggers and put all those monkees to bed

the oreal
she cried into the air
when she's feeling all the energy and most when she
can't find the glare

tomorrow
(no) we'll both climb a mountain
that's the place for the sun and a two person chair

chair
in my two person chair
chair
in my two person chair

chair
in my two person chair
chair
in my two person chair

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