

Shudder To Think

"No Rm. 9, Kentucky"

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That's approval, a stamp of a knife with initials on
rubber

A doodle of some ancient mother fucking her son
I predict by 3 a.m the pill bottle top will have come
undone

Tongue kiss through the kitchen screen
Tongue kiss through the kitchen screen

By 3 a.m the pill bottle top will have come undone
She'll hand you one long-wind short-sigh story
That starts with the words, "There's no room Kentucky
One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine"
I guess you'll do just fine

By 3 a.m the pill bottle top had come undone
She'll hand you one long-wind, short-sigh story
That's untrue, there is no room nine, no room nine

She'll hand you one long-wind, short-sigh story
That's untrue 'cause there is no room nine, nine

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