

## Soul Coughing

### "The Incubent"

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(M. Doughty)  
Everything is going up.  
Everything is going as planned, yeah.  
Everything moves along.  
Everything is fine, fine, fine.  
Oh I could be  
Condemned to Hell for every sin but littering.  
I could  
Slip on the East River and crash into Queens all  
skittering.  
I've seen the  
Cops and the robbers, and I know they dance the same.  
I've seen a  
Half a zillion girls and haven't spoken to a single one of  
them.  
Batting in the light,  
My reptile-lidded eyes.  
And all this strung end to end,  
Is wider than the mind.  
And this cool I've been playing I have been  
Playing too long now my  
Capacities are dwindling 'til they're  
Gone Gone Gone.  
Baby can I change my mind?  
I just want to change my mind.

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