

Joel Billy "Laura"

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Laura

Calls me

In the middle of the night

Passes on her

Painful information

Then these careless fingers

They get caught in her vice

Til they're bleeding

On my coffee table

Living alone isn't all that

It's cracked up to be

I'm on her side

Why does she push the poison on me?

Laura

Has a very hard time

All her life has

Been one long disaster

Then she tells me

She suddenly believes she's seen

A very good sign

She'll be taking

Some aggressive action

I fight her wars

While she's slamming her doors

In my face

Failure to break

Was the only mistake

That she made

Here I am

feeling like a fucking fool

Do I react the way exactly

She intends me to?

Everytime I think I'm off the hook

She makes me lose my cool

I'm her machine

And she can punch all the keys

She can push any button I was programmed through

Laura

Calls me

When she needs a good fix

All her questions

Will get sympathetic answers

Ishould

Be so

Immunized

To all of her tricks

She's surviving

On her second chances

Sometimes I feel like this

Godfather deal is all wrong

How can she hold an umbilical chord

For so long?

I've done everything I can

What else am I supposed to do

I'm her machine

And she can punch all the keys

She can push any button I was programmed through

Laura

Loves me

Even if I don't care

That's my problem

That's her sacred absolution

If she had to

She would put herself in my chair

Even though I

Faced electrocution

She always says

I'm the best friend that

She's ever had

How do you

Hang up on someone

Who needs you that bad?

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