

Fall, The "Gramme Friday"

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The people I like live
in kitchens and halls.
I can't reach a decision on this.
Can I come back to you on this?
Hitler lost his nerve on it.
Dr. Morale prescribed it well
It's [spastics].
I am Robertson Spiel
and this is my Gramme Friday.
Skin drops slow to the bones
But I've got my hunger anyway.
I'm on Gramme Friday.

Work and eat spontaneous
Enter the house of weariness.
It's spastics.
Look out
Look down
Look out
Look now
The hunger....
Friday .

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