

Grüvis Malt

"B612"

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Certain things about cubicle habitation magnify the un-
parallels in our relationships.

"So, hey what's up? I'm (a) cancer."

And I'm proactive, Desert Style--- I will not drink for
forty miles

a labor born of need: cesarean success.

Self-inflicted or not, I find myself on the farthest star,
foreign to everything like I woke up with a German
tongue.

Find yourself another backbone!

You make me talk like a disgruntled housewife!

Consider this song Jello on your chess board!

What follows is a "subjective" study of objection to the
relations I can't relate to:

My 8:30 wake up call is a nail gun and a table saw

I tiptoe through the sawdust

a gamble with no tetanus

and all my walls are undressed, not unlike a jail cell
just more potential

"Good morning sun, good morning cold floor!"

a shower in the tower with no soap and no razor

walktheboycookpotatoesstartcomputermakeatable

running an office in a construction zone---drilling, lies,
and a tireless telephone

And at 1am when I finally take my inventory

I'm confronted by the glaring contradictions of my
story:

I've never been so in debt

I've never worked so hard

I've never been so in love

I've never been so scarred

And if I wake up one day and find that we don't mix,
don't be surprised if I move on and turn a prefix to a
suffix

8:30 wake up call / 11 a.m. I roll off of my magnetic bed
nail gun and a table saw / I saw myself in the ceiling
mirror

tiptoe through the sawdust / I'm still dusted from last

night
a gamble with no tetanus / I shot myself one of these
wink
and all my walls are undressed / I'm dressed up in
shiny pants
not unlike a jail cell / I sell myself with every glance
just more potential / just for potentially advancing my
career with every tanning salon I'm steppin' into
Good morning sun / Good morning smog
Good morning cold floor / Good morning cigarette
a shower in the tower with no soap and no razor /
inspecting my reflection on the hood of my corvette
walk the boy / shades up
I cook potatoes / top down
start the computer / my pager's on
make a table / I'm LA bound
call the office / call the office from the car phone
let the world know / let the world know that THE MAN
has left home
and at...when I take my... / and at 12 noon when I take
my first break
I'm confronted... / I'm confronted at the crossroads---
take the lobster or the steak?

I've never been so in debt / to me
I've never worked so hard / for me
I've never been so in love / with me
I've never been so scarred / by me
and if I wake up one day and find that we don't mix,
don't be surprised if I move on and turn a prefix to a
suffix

7:30 woke up from a sparkling premonition:
I saw great things for this band, and by "great" I mean
"money"
Saw, I'm selling a lot of studded girls t-shirts
I saw myself making more money off of you than you
All my walls are covered with legitimizing autographs
not unlike the walls of a very temporary [record] label
staff
Good morning sun / good morning toupee
Good morning cold sore
Everything is seasonal within my closet doors
I walk the boy / I jog a mile
I cook potatoes / I'll get a bagel
I start the computer / a Rolling Stone
and make a table / and a bubble bath
We got big things are on the horizon
by "big" you mean "small"
I have the most proficient engine
Yeah, but all you do is stall

So at 4:30 when I have yet to make some calls,
I cut out of work early to make it down to Big N' Tall
I've never been so in style
You've never been so out of touch
You've never been involved so little
You've never assumed so much

You don't have to lie to me
We're not on the same page
Stay out of my way, and you'll still get paid

You are sailors on a train ride making sales/sails blind
you are stuntmen in your trailer saving your hides
DON'T YOU TAKE ME OUT OF REAL WORK
AND INTO YOUR FAKE INDUSTRY
RAWR

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