

*He's nose
 And T's was
 As big as the Ritz.
 When he cried
 It was the rain,*

THE SAINT *He was not an Elm Spain but o please love me, Mr. Main* FRANCIS GATE
*And lovely Ms. Marie of sunny Slaly. Now aint it a blessed shame
 Poor, Saint Francis of Assisi was such a nervous wreck?
 He rarely kissed a chill of grace on the back of his neck.
 Now was all that sad neuropain
 Really worth it? What the heck,
 He eternally had a glorious vein
 God that wouldn't exist at his back.
 Stars shine bright on shatter light
 In back of that is psychitezy star wreck
 Behind that tonsure bald big 8 ball back
 Of an evaporate and invisible cassoched fact.
 Dear skinny, nervous wrecks flat on their back
 Smitatively squeaks. O Valium Mio, on a vacant rack
 Thee. The. The. That's all* *ex-goat killer folks*

cement mixer burryou burryou
 bullet train rushyuu rushyuu
 GATE tv radiation zapyuu zapyuu
 E robo welder burnyuu burnyuu
 N hey go faster gainyuu gainyuu
 I change the oil stainyuu stainyuu
 H take a rest lameyuu lameyuu
 C break it blameyuu blameyuu
 A understand it feignyuu feignyuu
 THE M put in your hand maimyuu maimyuu
 pull out a chip brainyuu brainyuu
 say what a good jap am i
 Stars shine bright
 On shatter light.
 breathless uncoiled industrial stars squeak one
 thing is sure and nothing surer on a vacant rack
 thee.the.the. that's the rich get richer but most
 get a dry tongue in a rigid mikado ass, folks

I wonder what
 Became of old
 \$ Robo Georgie Babbitt, \$
 That automatic
 Pal of mine.

The sunshine's never left old Zenith. Ever since the day. Robo Babbitt moved away.
 I'll bet every day in every way. With all his might. He's getting better and better. All right.
 Not sleeping on the porch anymore. The lucky louse. I bet Georgie lives in a big white house.
 They say fat cat living in sin is out. He is thin. He is in. Some mean bank mess. Fits right in.
 With two hundred fifty million acceptable kin. Sharp as a pin. Believe tragic loss is a win.
 Hit by a thousand points of bite. Full of fight. But can't tell fright from shining light.
 Sharp as the fin of a shark tooth grin on a cheap Calvin Coolidge cut out of tin.

THE Deep in back of that is fake I love God on my knees pap, BAB
 CY And closet queen make my day read my lips slap. BIT
 BO Behind that is totally slimy kiss my ass crap. GA
 RG Stars shine bright on shatter light TE
 \$\$ OF elaborate evapo rate invisible fact: \$\$
 Rocket's red glares Hat on their back
 Squeak out, "God bless Toyota Quotas," on a vacant rack.
 Thee. The. The. That's the old ex- port big mac attack, folks.