

EXQUISITE CORPSE (s) (Rachel, Julie, SB)

A blue table bathes the songbird  
A worn label peels from the bottle  
And exposes the lyrics unsaid -

Things secret are now uncovered  
Tilt back and drink the sins  
Thinking about the times we can't erase

drinking our ale and listening to the music  
our hearts fill and our minds float on

And sometimes we have to scream "you fucking idiot" to those who should know better

ah, rivers and roads -