



I'm in my head and out my nose

Flushed out by the proverbial Egyptian trick and running sloppy  
I wanted to wait until after dinner, but I couldn't hold them in,  
My brains, they had been scrambled, sunny side up,  
Like two molding eggs, farm-fresh and chalked up with steroids;  
They just kind of fell out my face

Now, I've gone and done it  
Ruined your special china set,  
Inlaid with golden daffodils and little pinkish specks  
I'm sorry that my grey-matter  
Has now become tonight's appetizer

I wanted to save it for dessert  
But who would have been the wiser?  
Might as well say something  
It's not like my heart, you know,  
I had forgot that on my other shirt,  
It was all smattered with dirt  
So I drop-kicked it straight down the laundry chute  
Don't say I'm a heartless bastard,  
I just told you, that point is moot.

As to my guts, they're pretty swell,  
All so-many feet,  
Coiled 'em up this morning I did  
After a quick bite to eat,  
Old news now.