

## SUITCASE FULL OF DIRT

I keep coughing up her magic seeds  
I think her tongue is playing tricks on me  
She moved in with wild animals

She had a suitcase full of dirt  
She spit out a raging river and grew three-foot horns  
I have a tree growing out of me

My arms are branches, my legs are stumps  
She paid her rent with insects  
She brought the sun in a cardboard box  
She blew out a sky of clouds  
And started growing grass on my couch

If you want me to live, you better water me

We're two angry animals clawing at the night

She stuck me in the ground like a scarecrow  
To frighten old ghosts away  
There's a cornfield growing in her bedroom  
To feed the babies she makes

We're two angry animals clawing at the night

She dressed me up in her daddy's clothes  
And stuffed my skin with hay  
My only friends are two teenage lovers  
Making homemade sex tapes

Our mouths are a firing squad  
Our tongues the fatal bullets

I wish we could get along  
The way we did before I quit

## COWBOYS AND INDIANS

They made us Cowboys and Indians in a meth lab out  
in the garage

I never thought living in a test tube would be the best  
way to raise our son

They stuck us in plastic bags

They didn't wanna pay the child support

I never thought I'd be an experiment

I never thought I'd grow up clean

Feed us

Water us

Watch us grow skin and bones

Teach us

Love us

Hang our brains from flagpoles

Hunt us

Kill us

Use your evil mouth to eat us young

**SHE BELIEVED FLYING SAUCERS WERE STEALING HER BABIES**

I met her in a redneck bar  
Deep in Alabama  
She didn't know what year it was  
But she loved America

I joked about the Civil War  
Breaking out in her belly  
She believed that flying saucers  
Were stealing her babies

I claimed I was a shapeshifter  
I was a thousand bodies  
She asked me what animal I really was  
And showed me a tattoo of the Rebel Flag

I screwed her on the kitchen floor  
Hard as the Confederate Army  
She didn't know what evolution was  
She loudly praised Jesus