

CITY LITTER SWIRLS WITH JAPANESE EYES
MAKING THE CLOTHES OF THE INVISIBLE MAN
CARDING THE GLOW OFF THE IONOSPHERE

STILL FIGHTING THE COLD WAR
FOR WHAT ELSE IS A WELL-TRAINED SOLDIER TO DO
BURIED IN THE QUIET SUBURBAN TOWNS
BOY MEETS GIRL BOY PUSHES GIRL AWAY...

LOVE COMES... COMES HIDDEN IN FRICTION
HEAT HE USED TO STRIKE ^{AWAY} _{FACE OF SLUGS}

SHE FOUND HIM DEAD IN THE BRUSH
WITH BROKEN RIB... ONE HELL OF A TAN
^{POUNCED}
~~WRESTLED~~ HIM FROM THE WAX - (MADE THIS BOY A MAN)

SHE WENT DOWN ON HER KNEE^{ONE} AND COOLED EACH OF HIS
TWENTY MILLION FAHRENHEIT DEGREES

SHE WIRES THE PORRIDGE FROM HER MOUTH
FALLS TO HER KNEES

COOLED HALF OF HIS TWENTY MILLION DEGREES

~~ORANGE RIND SPIRAL~~

JUST A LITTLE GIRL

~~LIVE ^{THE} THE WAY AN ORANGE RIND~~

CLIMBING THE ORANGE RIND SPIRAL
MAGNETS, PATIENCE AND PETERING

A BABY GIRL

MANGA

~~JUST A LITTLE GIRL~~ WITH JAP-AN EYES

A COUPLE TATTOOS AND COLLECTION OF KNIVES

A BABY GIRL WITH ~~THE~~ MANGA EYES

SOME TATTOOS AND A COLLECTION OF

GOLDILOCKS WITH MANGA EYES

A FEW TATTOOS ~~AND~~ CONCEALED KNIVES

A NEWBORN GIRL WITH JAP-AN EYES

A FEW TATTOOS A CONCEALED KNIVES

NEWBORN GIRL WITH JAP-AN EYES

A FEW TATTOOS, CONCEALED KNIVES

I THINK I WANT TO

GO WITH KIRSTEN TO

MAGGOS TONIGHT. SOMETHING ANYTHING. WOW!

I JUST GOT A HOLD OF HER ON THE VS PAI

PHONE. A SPIDER BIT ME LAST NIGHT RIGHT ON

MY CHEEK. I HOPE I ATE THE FUCKER. I PUT

A MASS AMOUNTS OF VITAMIN E, AND THE BIG

PAINFUL BUMP DISAPPEARED (ALMOST).

~~BROKEN RIB, SWIMMER'S EAR~~
IN A PUDDLE OF WAX
MAKING ~~(clothes?)~~
CITY LITTER SWIRLS ~~TO MAKE~~ THE SKIN OF
THE INVISIBLE MAN... CATCHING THE GLOW
OFF THE IONOSPHERE.

STILL FIGHTING THE COLD WAR — WHAT ELSE
IS A WELL-TRAINED SOLDIER TO DO?

~~BOY MEETS GIRL~~ DEEP IN THE QUIET SUBURBAN TOWNS...
(BOY MEETS GIRL BOY PUSHES GIRL)

~~SHE FOUND HIM DEAD IN THE BRUSH - BROKEN
RIB, SWIMMER'S EAR, IN A PUDDLE OF
WAX ONE HEN OF A TAN
WITH HIS HEAD~~

SHE FOUND HIM DEAD IN THE BRUSH - BROKEN
RIB, SWIMMER'S EAR — WITH HIS HEAD
STUCK IN WAX, ONE HEN OF A TAN

SHE FOUND HIM DEAD IN THE BRUSH - BROKEN
RIB, SWIMMER'S EAR, IN A PUDDLE OF
WAX ONE HEN OF A TAN. SHE PULLS
HIM CLOSE... STRADDLES THE HEMISPHERES

SHE FOUND HIM DEAD IN THE BRUSH

BROKEN RIB, SWIMMER'S GEAR

IN A PUDDLE OF WAX

ONE HELL OF A TAN

^{AND}
SHE PULLS HIM CLOSE - STRADDLES THE HEMISPHERES

Ashland

city litter swirls making the skin of the invisible
man catching the glow off the ionosphere...
still fighting the cold war what else is a well-
trained soldier to do? buried deep in the quiet
suburban towns? ... boy meets girl boy loses girl...

(when the CS crews left with nothing
(always jumping (mines) sweeping the fields

(Pros and cons of setting the course)

like something you need to leave behind
i swear - if i time the lights just right
ashland ~~will~~ ~~will~~ be green all night

point can't pass can't move further
time to trade stuck doll booth gate
won't budge all it will take is time

spelled out in plain english - and sometimes
the message - being freed from
the — tangled up between the
lines
come 30 hrs sweeping for mines
~~not at 30~~ finally learning to read
learning to simply read unstuck from the tangle
diffusing between the lines

7:40 9:40

come thirty he's finally learning to read
on ^{the} level instead of sweeping for mines

come 30 he's finally learning to read
on the surface instead of sweeping for mines

city litter swirls making the skin of the invisible man
catching the glow off the ionosphere — still
fighting the cold war, what else is a well-
trained soldier to do? buried deep in the
quiet suburban towns... (boy meets girl boy
pokes girl) come 30 he's finally learning
to ~~read~~ ^{swim} on the surface instead of
sweeping for mines ~~wet below like a dolphin~~
~~with a knife in one eye~~

^{comes} love comes, hidden in friction

~~love comes hidden in friction~~

life comes ^{well} hidden in fiction

~~and~~ if you time the lights just right
ashland will be green all night

she found him dead on the brush

in a puddle of wax —

a broken rib and a bell of a fawn

finds

she found him dead in the brush in a
puddle of wax, broken rib, swimmer's
ear and a hell of a tan —

~~she~~ wiped the porridge from her ~~mouth~~ lips
and ~~gives him kisses~~ (she ~~was~~ will) ~~will~~
straddles the hemispheres...)

gifts of ice, isopropyl, and aloe
gave him ^{porridge} kisses made him
whole

she found him dead in the brush with
a gun in his hand —

she finds him dead in the brush in a puddle
of wax, broken rib, swimmer's ear and a hell
of a tan — (she straddles the hemispheres...)

~~she gives him ice, iso~~ with ice,
isopropyl and aloe

(wings tangled in rusty gear)

(Fallen from the stratosphere)

(Buried from the stratosphere)

Fallen from the

she finds him dead in the brush in a
puddle of wax - broken rib - swimmer's ear
and a bell of a fan, (fallen from
the stratosphere)

she came on him with gifts in the
of ice, isopropyl, and aloe -

her porridge kiss to make him whole (she
straddles the hemispheres...)

B ^L	6	5	A
F	6	5	E
C	5	5	C
G	5	5	G
D	5	0	A
	6		

D^m 13

8607

Am 7

Ashland

city litter swirls making the skin of the invisible man
 catching the glow off the ionosphere — still
 fighting the cold war — what else is a well-
 trained soldier to do? buried in the ^{deep} quiet suburban
 towns... come so he's finally learning to swim
 on the surface instead of sweeping for mines...
 and if you hit the lights just right, ashland
 will be green all night ^{come} in circuit
^{FA7} ^{CA7} ^{CA7} ^{CA7}
 splendor love comes, comes hidden in
 friction love comes, comes hidden in friction

deers
 (ears
 rusty)
 mirrors
 news
 tears

(Splendor)

she finds him dead in the brush in a puddle of wax
 broken rib, swimmer's ear, and a hell of a tan —
 (she straddles the hemispheres) — ~~she came on him~~
 real slow in toy of ~~you came to me~~
 with ice, isopropyl, and aloe — porridge
 kisses ~~make me whole~~ after the fall, she
 came on him with ice isopropyl and
 aloe

slow
 low
 straws
 row
 in toe of

came on him with gifts in toe of
 ice, isopropyl and aloe (she straddles
 the hemispheres)

m. 9177 @ 10:45 AM
509 1/26

city litter swirls making the skin of the invisible man
catching the glow off the ionosphere still
fighting the cold war - what else is a well-
trained soldier to do? ... buried in the deep
suburban towers? ... come 30 hrs finally learning
to read on the surface instead of sweeping
for mines...

and if it hit the lights just right, asblanced
will be green all night... come circuit splendor...
love comes - comes hidden in friction
love comes - comes hidden in friction

she found him dead in the brush - in a puddle of wax.

broken rib, swimmer's ear, and a hell of a tan.

(c 30 miles) 5:30 the shadows are ~~stretching~~ ^{dusking} ~~burning~~ along

5:30 she's with ice, isopropyl and

aloe in the states where the river is shallow

temperance stitches the ~~butterfly~~ ^{waxen} wings

in the breadbasket rivers go shallow

5:30 the shadows are ^{dusking} ~~stretching~~ across clay
in the states where the ^{river's most} ~~river is~~ shallow
she comes on loan with her grace bearing
gifts of ice, isopropyl and aloe

PCZ

PC 1

cradles him after the fall
with a grace she believes she's got
only in dream - stitching the
wings by degrees
wipes the porridge away from her mouth with
her sleeve, leans with purpose -
(and) gives him her lips divine

still Fighting the cold war
what else is a welltrained soldier to
do in the deep suburban towers
come 30 he's finally learning to
read on the surface
instead of sweeping for mines

and if you hit the lights just right
ashland will be green all night -
all the past is somehow suddenly
justified

if i hit the lights just right
ashland will be green all night
come circuit splendor

once you're through the traffic lights

once you're past the traffic

she found him dead in the brush in a puddle of
wax. broken rib, swimmer's ear, and a hell
of a tan. she came on him in a rush

rainforest gifts of ice, isopropyl and aloe

she came on him - with gifts in tow
of ice isopropyl and aloe

she straddles the hemispheres
with a porridge kiss she
makes him whole

Ainbow

10209 535 560

if you hit the lights just right, ashland
will be green all night - and ~~the~~ all the
past is somehow suddenly justified

8040 - 320 / 200
160 = 5 sessions, still one for 4

cradles him after the fall
with a grace she believes she's got only in dream.

FBI

at home

she touches him
temporarily
for feathers

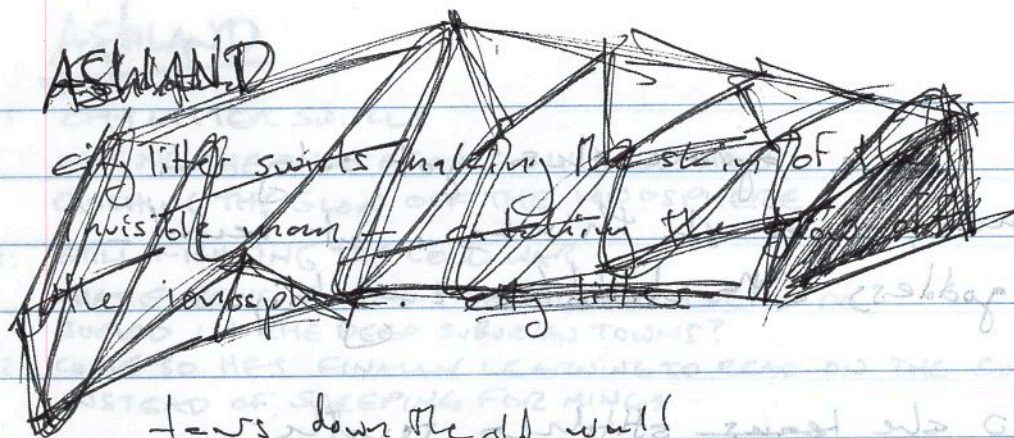
cradles him after the fall
with a grace she believes she's got
only in dream —

wipes the porridge
wiping porridge
from her mouth to her sleeve,
leaves with purpose

wipes the porridge away from her mouth
with her sleeve, leaves with purpose
gives him her lips as a

cradles him after the fall

ASHLAND



tears down the old wall
tearing down the old wall
with a grace she believes she's got only in dream

defond has lead in the brush
in a puddle of wax
broken rib, swimmer's ear, and a ball of a face
she came on him with gifts in toe
of ice, isopropyl, and aloe.

cradles him after the fall
with a grace she believes she's got only in dream
wipes the porridge from ~~the~~ ~~lips~~ mouth's corners
gives to him her lips divine

wiping the porridge from corner of mouth ~~for~~ her sleeve
she leans (surface)

... a grace she's got only in
dreams, — so she thinks, at least —
a goddess with childbearing hips

5:30 she leans stillness together
his wings — wipes the porridge away
from her lips ~~not too cold,~~

~~not too warm —~~ kiss just right

wipes the porridge away from her lips

divine fixes his wings with a

kiss — clipping his wings with a

kiss.

still fighting the cold war she's warming the cold (berlin) wall
with a grace ~~that~~ that she thinks she's got only in dreams.
melting down the wall

~~busting down the brick wall~~

tearing down the old wall

~~with a grace that she's got only in her dreams~~

~~with a grace that's she's got — in her dreams~~

with a grace she believes she's got only in dreams
east — west

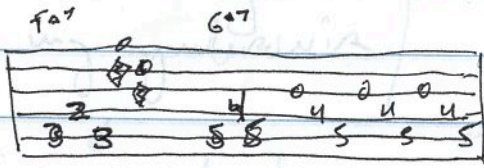
Ashland

1.27.01

- A: CITY LITTER SWIRLS
MAKING THE SKIN OF THE INVISIBLE MAN
CATCHING THE GLOW OFF THE IONOSPHERE
- A2: STILL FIGHTING THE COLD WAR
WHAT ELSE IS A WELL-TRAINED SOLDIER TO DO
BURIED IN THE DEEP SUBURBAN TOWNS?
- A2: COME SO HE'S FINALLY LEARNING TO READ ON THE SURFACE
INSTEAD OF SWEEPING FOR MINES
- B: AND IF I HIT THE LIGHTS JUST RIGHT
ASHLAND WILL BE GREEN ALL NIGHT
COME CIRCUIT SPLENDOR
- C: LOVE COMES HIDDEN IN FRICTION
- A: SHE FOUND HIM DEAD IN THE BRUSH
IN A PUDDLE OF WAX
BROKEN RIB, SWIMMER'S EAR, AND A HELL OF A TAN
- A: SHE CAME ON HIM
WITH GIFTS IN TIE
OF ICE, ISOPROPYL, AND ALCOHOL
- A2: CRADLES HIM AFTER THE FALL
WITH A GRACE SHE BELIEVES SHE'S GOT ONLY IN DREAM
~~STITCHING HIS WINGS BY DEGREES~~ STITCHES HIS WINGS BY DEGREES
- A2: WIPES THE PORRIDGE AWAY FROM HER MOUTH WITH HER SLEEVE —
LEANS WITH PURPOSE — GIVES HIM HER LIPS DIVINE
- B: AND IF YOU HIT THE LIGHTS JUST RIGHT
ASHLAND WILL BE GREEN ALL NIGHT
ALL THE PAST IS SOMEHOW SUDDENLY JUSTIFIED
IF SOMEHOW ITS FUNNELLING UP TO THIS
ASHLAND WILL BE GREEN ALL NIGHT

C: LOVE COMES HIDDEN IN FRICTION

A: $F\sharp^7$ | $\%$ | $E\flat^7/6$ | $\%$ |
 $F\sharp^7$ | $C\sharp^7$ | $E\flat^7/6$ | $\%$ |

A2: 

B: $D\flat^{13}$ | $F\sharp^7$ | $A\flat^7$ | $\%$ |
 $D\flat^{13}$ | $B\flat^7$ | $A\flat^7$ | C^7 |

C: $F\sharp^7$ | $C\sharp^7$ | $G\sharp^7$ | $\%$ |
 $F\sharp^7$ | $C\sharp^7$ | $G\sharp^7$ | $\%$ |