

MASLOW HOTEL

3.30.95

~~i know you...~~

~~It~~ i used to see her on the elevator sometimes. on those spring days... (the ones they love the best) - and still im upstairs waiting.

~~as~~ my arms are still too tired - and my fingers red from pulling - (so i rest for my survival) (i guess you'll take that ride when you're ready...) up from basement rooms.
~~accommodation~~

at the MASLOW HOTEL...

AND AT NIGHT I HEAR THEM SCREAM THEIR ID SONG - AND I BURY MY EARS UNDER PILLOWS - sometimes i like that tune myself - i cant stand it → AND I SEE A WRINKLE STRETCH → I SEE YOU SEE WHAT YOU'RE ~~GETTING~~ GETTING BUT YOU CANT SEE THE COST. Nothing seems to matter in

AND NOW ITS SUMMER IN CRASH CITY → AND THE AGE OF TWO DEATHS RULE

and you're down in your still
cellar with the ~~the~~ ^{your} rats. and television
you may not be happy - (but
you will never satiate) making
'love' to pharma's ugly cousin.
~~who satiates you (only) with~~
delusion.

X who, yes, can satiate you -
X but only with delusion -
X (but what does it matter anyhow?)

[You never knew my secret - well -
why would you have? (the
way id speak in tongue.)

do you remember the days it would
have been ~~so~~ so easy? when i
was just a lit numbered button
away? now i can shove you in
the face and you're a million miles
~~away~~ somewhere... but you're
'down' with the Rats

Hotel Maslow

i used to see her on the elevator
sometimes... riding back and forth
on her spring days. no she'd
never stay - and still im upstairs
waiting.

(V1)

oh love... my arms are still too tired
my red fingers recoil for survival.
my headache looms and i cant
pull you up from your basement room
at the ~~Maslow~~ HOTEL

(PC)

(C) HOTEL Maslow

she's making love to Pharaon's ugly cousin
(~~whose been whispering helping whisper~~
~~JD into her ears~~)

(V2)

who, yes, can satiate her, but only
with delusion he's helping
whisper JD into her ears so pink
well, ~~used to be~~. i guess they
used to be → and god knows
what he says about me.

oh love... my heart is too tired -
my fingers coil for their survival.
~~at~~ your generation wanders to your
basement room at the ~~Maslow~~
HOTEL MASLOW

(PC)

(C)

do you remember the days it (B)
would have been so easy —
when LIFE was just ~~the~~ ~~tit~~ ~~stated~~
~~number~~ ~~one~~ glowing ~~cast~~ ring
away... (You never understood my
tongue anyway...)

AND NOW ITS SUMMER IN CRASH CITY...
~~YOU'RE DOWN IN CELLAR~~ AND (V3)
THE AGE OF TWO TENTHS RULE ~~(AS STRESS~~
wail, ~~A young girl's pounding buttocks.~~
~~waist high in water. AND~~
~~they're laughing cool as they go~~
~~under in the pool of the new)~~

~~Mr Slow Water~~ YOU'VE GOT COMPANY
in the BASEMENT with your rats
and television... ~~you're sove sawe~~
~~Phonans left on grounds of~~
AND with dotted arms
Sirens wail,
WAIST HIGH in water, PUNCHING
BOTTOMS

Hotel Maslow

4.1.95

And now its summer in Crash City
And the AGE of Two Teeth rule
You suck your cellular T.V. with
THE RATS AND DOTTED ARMS -
SIREN WAIL WHATS NEW - WAIST
HIGH IN WATER - PUNCHING
BUTTONS - ~~SOME~~ ~~AT~~
ONCE SO GISMOROUS SO COOL...
RATS ARE DRAWING IN THE
POOL AT THE

~~MASLOW~~ HOTEL MASLOW -

to you, I've satiate her, 89 only
with delusion. (this room got character)
to helping whisper TD into her ears
or pink) (or at least they used to
hey and god knows what he says
about me.

oh love, my heart is too tired -
my fingers coil for their survival
your shadow wanders to your basement
Hotel Maslow

and I remember the day it would have
been a secret when life was just a
ghostly shadow (the ⁵⁴ years) weighed
by things I'd say.

Hotel Maslow

4.1.95

i used to see her on the elevator sometimes
riding back and forth on her spring days.
no, she'd never stay... and still in
upstairs waiting.

oh love, my arms are too tired -
my red fingers recoil for survival
my headache booms - i cant pull
you out of your basement room
at HOTEL MASLOW.

she's making love to Pharms ugly cousin,
who, yes, can satiate her, but only
with delusion (this room's got character)
he's helping whisper ID into her ears
so pink (or at least they used to
be) and god knows what he says
about me.

oh love, my heart is too tired -
my fingers coil for their survival.
your operation wanders to your basement room
at the HOTEL MASLOW

DO YOU REMEMBER THE DAYS IT WOULD HAVE
BEEN SO EASY? WHEN LIFE WAS JUST A
GLOWING RING AWAY? (~~you~~^{she} NEVER understood
MY tongue anyway.

Whistle Pitch Rise

3-26-75
dream

AND NOW ITS SUMMER IN CRASH CITY
AND THE AGE OF 2/10ths RULE
SIXEENS WATTLE WAIST HIGH IN WATER
PUNTING BOTTOMS - ANY BOTTOM,
ONCE SO GAMOUROUS AND COOL
RATS ARE DROWNING IN THE POOL
AT THE HOTEL MASLOW.

F gm⁷ Gm
|F|·|·|F|·|·|D|·|·|B^b|·|·|
(The line not lines tried)
heart dies; hear the whistle pitch rise.
EXACT?

shakes out her nightmare, and marks out all her dreams
(nothing close still...)

reads her bedtime story she falls to sleep on the bed
they try to wake her up from up in the sky
up disorient and calls it a disease - he
had it all along...

they sing to wake her up
heart dies they hear the whistle pitch rise.

EXACT?
→