Dead by Noon 3/79

F
Aint No power in the whole wide universe
can assure you won't be dead by noon

F G9
Bird is sailin o'er the coast
Symbol of the good Interest
In this Least that eats its toes
Somehow ~~how~~ though he seems transparent
Aint no ~~power~~ body can assume
This wanton bird will not be Dead by noon

F G9
Gent is ~~Fellow~~ walking to the shore
Wandering mind ~~that~~ that comes for peace
Like Mr. Hugo sad explores
With humor each small oddity
Aint no ~~power~~ law ~~can assume~~ he'll consumed
Keeps This harmless fellow ~~won't be dead~~ by noon

Though you were sailin [illegible] Sorry lance

The tide pulls out - it's dead & gone
The day expires - so does someone
and each thought dies like Cragar
Or a carcass in the freezer

F G9
Mother's walking with her child
Past the graveyard of the surf
Implications drive me wild
As I look at him and her
F Aint no way we can assume
Our dearest love will not be dead by Noon