

But in the Evening

12/79

Mornin' - before the light - we meditated - that's what we did
Breakfast - over coffee - we concentrated and cross-wad puzzled
Afternoon it was a nature walk - sure, we took the kids
We do all sorts of things as the day goes by
But in the evening we fuck like pigs

At's out of the bag - she is blushing and shocked
Everyone turns her way
The men start to drool - they pocket their fool
Even the ones who are gay!

Sometimes - we read long books - with edious footnotes + profound content
Other times - we play long haired music on the Victrola - and politely comment
Likewise we recycle or go out on archeological digs
We may goof or be diligent in our pursuits
But in the evening we fuck like pigs

Sex is in the bookstores and on the TV talk shows
We have numbered the positions and studied it so
I solated all its hangups, repercussions and its joys
Pitied the victimized little girls and scolded the little boys
Gently - said the lady on the street - when asked how she liked it by the reporter
Thoughtfully - said a man in a bar - I guess he was sure of all the heat
Do we do it right wondered the newly bedded couple using for their planning 2 figs
No! We trust our impulses for the state of the art - We go at it and follow the her
We may mention it after dinner - but we cut the talk short - Cause in the evening
So cut out the bullshit - put out the cig - Cause in the evening we fuck
"Damn what comes naturally" - Oh to the evening we fuck