

1/29/79 How was it to know it was the World

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Woke up this morning & they said
Boy you done done, I had
the blood there on your hands
felt the floor of bent beer cans
Bag your goods water so fast that

They dragged me from the way where I was
Pulled some trousers on me called the police
Who drove me down to a cell
There I sat and got their tello
I sat there numb like way a fat kid does
I swear there is no indication
No good signs or verification
Just a ~~beat~~ pulsating pulsation
What the hell you're spaced out

They judge looked down a mallet in hand
Said, stand there punk and take a bite a hit
You're the scum that we'll send back
Through ~~some~~ ~~ways~~ ~~of~~ ~~men~~ ~~of~~ ~~rank~~
For you have done some things
So ~~for~~ goodbye your partner

I found myself there strapped down to a chair
Man said sorry for your grand surge your heart - some things
I ailed that through the mat by crying to the permit gallery