

Song to Kathy the morning after the night in the woods

Pour me some vodka
 I can't take no more
My olive balloon's
 Floating right out the door
And little green monsters
 Have landed by me
To take us thirty miles
 Back out to sea

In the morning come lovely
 Come sit by my side
Come listen to daydreams
 Seems no one can hide
We were sleeping so soundly
 Secure as two bugs
We get up with the sun
 Chug-a-lug . . .

The shadows of nighttime
 Have all disappeared
It's soaking outside
 Not much drier in here
Yes, we did what we had to
 And, baby, that's all
But what fun is the prom
 With no ball

Well, I've two cigarettes
 Still unsmoked in my shirt
And I've millions of thoughts
 But no strength to exert
I think only of grins
 That have faded away
That have helped pave
 The road to today

So with quiet abandon
 Our ship falls apart
The match didn't catch
 And we're forced to bail out
And as flashes and images
 Pop to the boat
Though it may not be lit
 Here's a smoke . . .