

EARS AFIRE

bongo daddy  
make your sound  
you mad monkey  
oil those skins  
and tap my memory

Guitar guru  
strum your drum  
pluck that hair  
you twangin' fool

Baton bandit  
slice that air  
toss your head  
wave your noodle arms

these sounds  
these are wild gone sounds

they vibrate sour souls  
they banquet the brain  
I could be here to forever comes