Poison Pen

Bauhaus

Sprawled face down on this swiss stained iron bed In a dismal cheap hotel With my one arm injured And the sweat stained billowous murk From my last cold turkey attackI tremble and shiver at the sound outside my door Instrument of release by my side The spike, the hose, the blackened spoon The can or sterno red I wait, and I wait, spread eagled half dead Waiting for my man (Waiting for my man) Waiting for my man (Waiting for my man) Waiting for my man (Waiting for my man) Waiting for my manYeaI wait for my fit, the footsteps fall For the black man's staccatto knockI wait he doesn't show I wait he doesn't show I wait he doesn't show Get this monkey off my back Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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