

I have discovered the grammar of the Public Good,  
I have invented a language that can be understood,  
I have found the map of where the body is hid,  
And I won't be caught dead in your neighborhood.

O hygienic inventor of the bomb that's so clean,  
O lily white Senator from East Turnip Green,  
O celestial mechanic of the money machine--  
I'm going someplace where nobody makes your scene.

Good-by, good-by, good-by,  
Adios, Au 'voir, so long,  
Sayonara, Dosvedanya, cha'o,  
By-by, by-by, by-by.

Thomas McGrath



BERT MEYERS / LULLABY

LULLABY

Go to sleep my daughter  
go to sleep my son  
once this world was water  
without anyone

Bert Meyers