Swansea

All these ghost towns, wreathed in old loam
Ass-auge knee deep in seafoam
Ho! Swansea! Button willow!

Lagunitas! Ho! Calico and all these beastly

bung-a-lows Stare, distend like endless toads
End less ly hop down the road Borne by wind we

-- south ward blow and yonder wild and blue The

wild blue yonder looms 'Til we are wracked with rheum

By roads, by songs entombed
And all we wanna do Is chew

—and chew and chew
Dear one,

drive on

When all we wanna do

Is chew and chew and chew
Swansea

And if you wanna come down
Down with your bones so

white
And watch while the freight trains pound
Into the wild, wild

night
How I would love to gnaw
To gnaw on your bones so
Swansea

white And watch while the freight trains paw In to the wild, wild

night Paw at the wild, wild night Paw at the wild, wild

night

In to the wild, wild

night

In to the wild, wild

night

In to the wild, wild