

Then I see you  
- great mother figure  
goddess woman  
fucking me, me for  
an instant, I jolt  
in shivers and  
gasping grasp the wheel  
get back on the road  
gravel still smashing  
the fenders, and why  
I live intrigues me  
It must have been  
that Lady Luck with  
the skull face from the  
forties on that one truck  
drivers shift knob I saw  
when I was twelve giving me a call but  
it's so corny a vision  
When you call plain fright just  
that you get past go  
and get to start again,  
no \$200.00, but I guess your body chemicals  
your body chemicals are worth  
more than that anyway  
Monopolized life  
and zap you're dead  
in the little iron  
hat on Mediterranean and  
Park Pl, that must