

## Runnin' in the Gaps

*Well my steady little DOLL is a real-LIVE beauty*

*And everybody knows she's a Car Crazy Cutie*

*Wo oh oh oh yeah (Run a-run a doo run run)*

Nailed a doll's space    Hailed a meth cab for cutie's place

In·finit·es·i·mal aces    (cover bases    (leave no traces

Two-side sheet a' paper

Pet sounds cordUroy squawker

Twin odor toe·baccy + mouth (yum'eye)

*Married by infra·SIN !*

*Take her to the DRAGS, man, and everyone flips*

*... big blue eyes and her candy apple lips*

*... man, talk of lovin' some kisses and hugs*

*she's like to take 'em clean and gap the plugs*

*Wo yeah (Run a-run a doo run run)*

Rmmm ... Rmmm ...

Well plug mah gapin' mouth

(pull my daisy, cootie's no crazy)

*Gonna fill my GAP and comb my hair*

crank 'er doll case up yr back stair

Pluck'it! ... *you better run, girl*

*You're much too rung, girl*

Such a bung, gurl

Ah'm *just a sap in disguise*

Dis non·union yap gap

aint got no slap <sup>1</sup>

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<sup>1</sup> Beach Boys, "Car Crazy Cutie"; The Kinks, "I gotta Move"; Gary Puckett & the Union Gap, "Young Girl"; "infinitesimal spaces... married by infrathin," etc. (Duchamp bio)

## **Ba Ba Ba (rockin' & a-rollin')**

*Ba ba ba, ba Barber San*

*You got me rockin' and a-rollin' ...*

Fillin' an infra gap combover doo

good enuf for you, foo

*Tried Peggy Sue... Tried Betty Lou...*

*Tried Merry lil' Roo*

*But we knew they wouldn't do*

There's a crew in the loo

talk abt that North Oirish upper

palate all-action (hoho):

*Lamaded te tair-tree chensus*

Never get it straight that rate, mate

Whoa — Stop tape an'other sec

we aint Peggy Sue (never wuz)

no matta how coo at the loo

*Buddy's* — no' some uCDDer mutt's Boo  
tha's miRRor's Foo-Foo *or* us, innit?

*It's your party, cry if you want to*  
we's all been gored by now (anyhow)  
these fake times do rue

Gored, goo'd & glued woo-woo'd  
gooey t' dewy Louie Lou-eyed  
we'm cross-eyed slo-mo softie-pie'd  
bran' name cooties -tivio, -bibio  
(goo-goo on you'io)

Sho'nuff sounds like wiz ready for  
Big Pharma Boomer Dump  
Far·xiga (hey, *too* far out!)  
Ja®·d(I)ance — you *are* the dance  
right thru zone-out <sup>2</sup>

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<sup>2</sup> Beach Boys, "Barbara Ann"; Lesley Gore, "It's My Party"; Northern Irish Spurs' football podcaster complaining that Tottenham forwards were "limited to two or three chances" (doink)

## What you do to me

*Oh, What you do to me*

*Oh, What you do to me little gal pal (...oops)*

*Oh, Have another hit of swEEt air*

*... another hit of Fresh Air*

Fave song no so sweet 'n fresh

anymore, she rued

*Oh, Have another hit of sweet Bitis Q'lumbia Sunshine*

*Oh, Have another hit*

*(Piano Solo...)*

Fan'tassy Gaarden World

— a·Muse·ment park —

no Sole Mio there'io

This bill's been flesh-minted

new combover doo, brite OR'ange

birth'd (& sue'd) Orangutan Mom

*It's the sizzle not the steak, Cupcake*

(da bomb in bombastic)

And that's enuf beef for you

bully bouillon boog-a-Boo <sup>3</sup>

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<sup>3</sup> Quicksilver Messenger Service, "Fresh Air"; & remembering the narcissistic, moronic, far-right British Columbia Premier (& "entrepreneur," ahem) Bill ("the sizzle not the steak") Vander Zalm's buffoonish pronunciation of his oft-embarrassed political fiefdom's provincial name; Bill Maher (unsuccessfully) sued for claiming Donald Trump's mother was an orangutan (fun fact)