

Marjorie Fair, Halfway House

He lives in a halfway house
his mother doesnt tie his bootstraps down
they found him by the highway side
with bloodstained boots and glass in his eye

they consoled me on the way
who would know that they were joking
thats not funny cause she was
death and beauty at the same time

we gave her half a million shares
to sleep with her boss in a folding chair
they found her in a plastic veil
with blood stained boots and glass in her hair

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