

## *May the Cow Jump Over You*

I had a friend who said he wanted to leave his head      and he flew  
and climbed and sped away  
Next time I saw him he was in a cage      despair, rage torn from a book  
man he was off of Prometheus' page  
The language he spoke was like      clues, news, blues, hues  
of some deranged god's tool  
And I could not help him as he stood there and I asked him:  
“My brother what happened to you?”      (he said:)

The cow, she jumped over the moon  
But she didn't make it over me  
The cow jumped over the moon  
May that cow jump over you

My friend Dave didn't like the road paved, dollar saved, two-bit role in a play  
so he gave it all away  
He showed me the looking glass how to jump in and come back  
Cat-in-the-Hat come for the day scit scating that scat  
But one day, lost and too clear I could see my buddy trapped  
on the other side of the mirror  
And that night as we sat drowning on childhood swings and I listened to the verses  
he did sing I asked him: “My brother what happened to you?” (he said:)

### *Chorus*

Concrete sitters there, me and my friend, between cigarette butts, broken glass  
and monument with eternal flame that had nearly reached its end  
We spoke of the Buddha who wooed us and the karma that chewed us  
and threw us around the bend to this end  
And the strength to find a golden fleece of peace even with Doom's old dog  
Gloom snarling at us with his teeth  
But later I saw his stare as he readied to climb into the airplane's chair  
flying where he could be in some doctor's care and I said:  
Oh, no, my brother what happened to you? (he said:)

### *Chorus*