





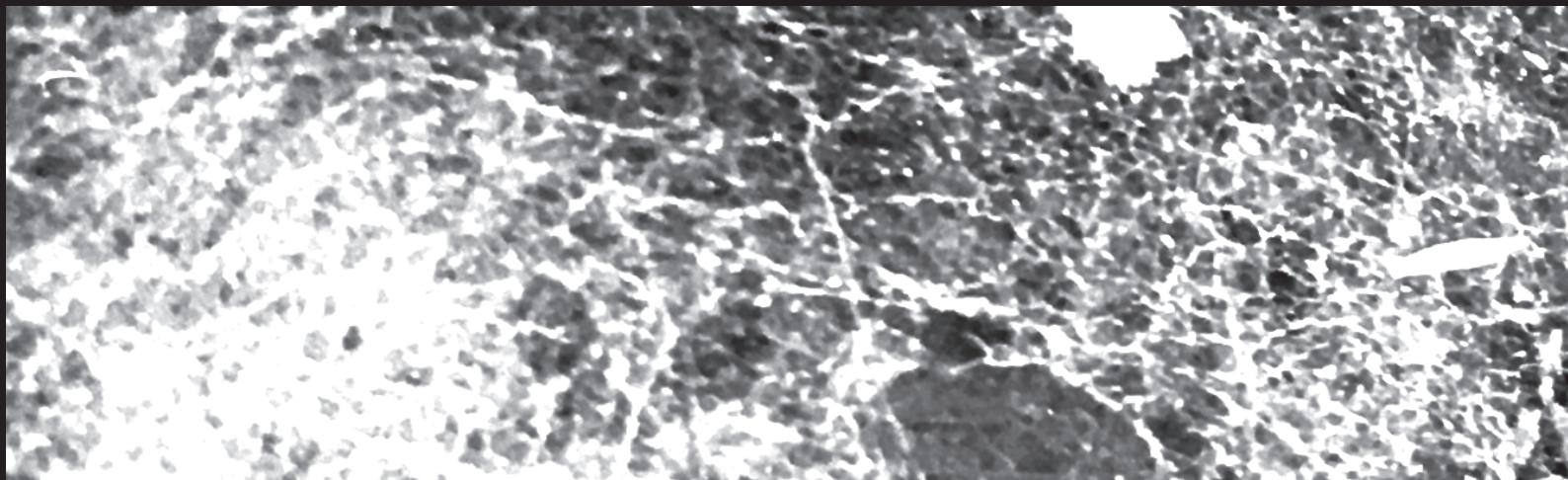
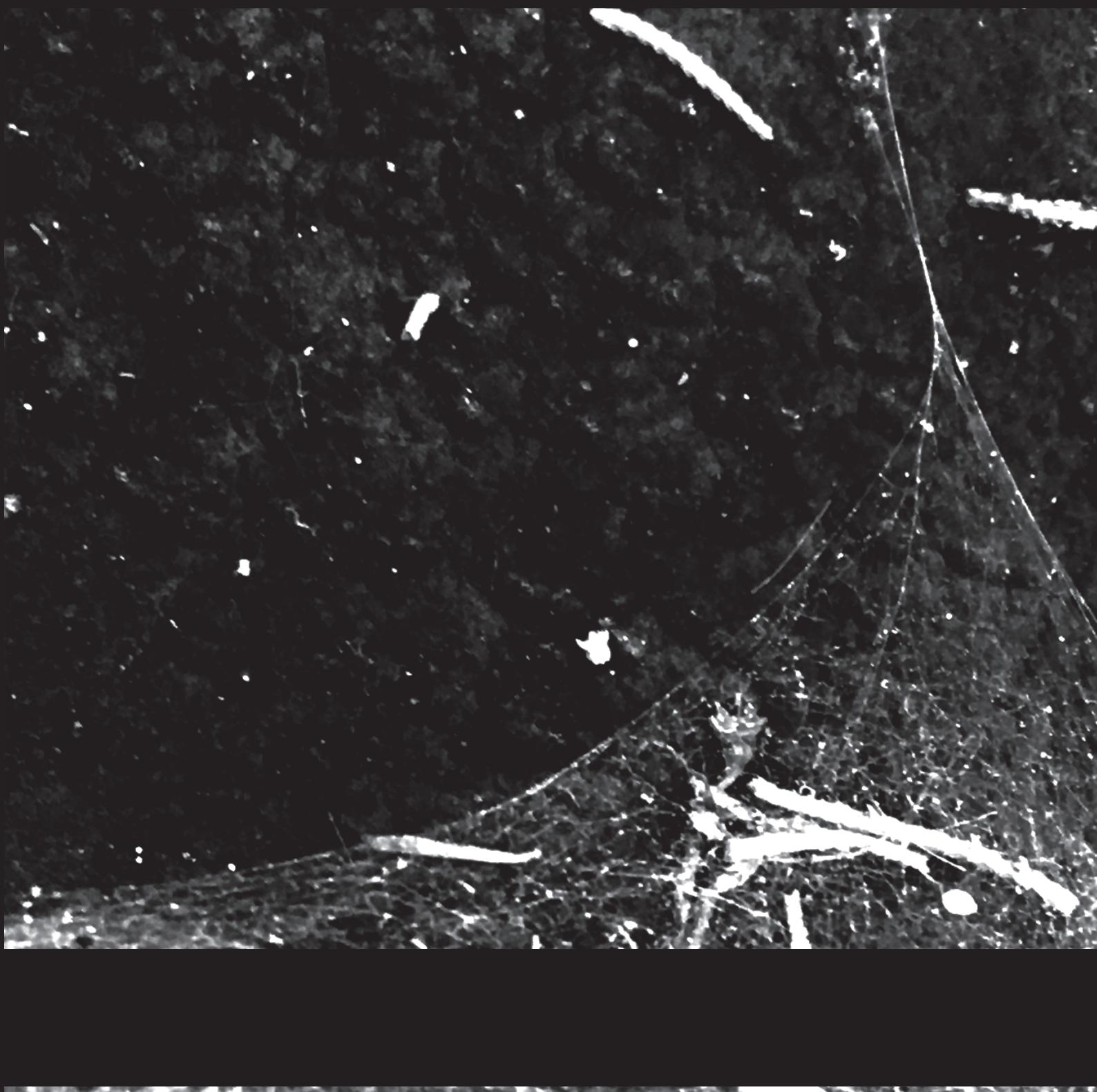
# *Be like them*



*People walking, stalking, hawking Vehicles parking, dogs are barking*

*standing, greeting, talking, kissing, missing, whistling, walking, stalking, hawking, shopping,*

*buying, selling, smoking, joking, hoping, praying, disappearing, sleeping, broken, beaten, lying, homeless, dying*



*Shadow of the future Shadow of the past One minute of silence Shadow of wood*

*Shadow of the future Shadow of the past One minute of silence Shadow of wood*





*I can't quite remember When it went wrong Someone was humming A popular song Scope the bushe Rustling longhorns In a dust-cloud Texan fog Silo dredgers*

Oklahoma! I admired your sexy hearse You could tell I was dying Under re-hearsed You found a secret place The outer edge of inner space A sunbeam hit your face  
You were happy being there I admire your sexy hearse You knew I was dying Over-rehearsed Under a pregnant cloud burst sky You laughed and closed your eyes  
We kissed; you feigned surprise Expressed a wish to learn to fly Oklahoma!! I admired your sexy hearse You could tell I was dying Over re-hearsed The clouds  
The clouds were high and the jury was hung In a moment of doubt the damage was done trust was lost and the wheels had spun Spy the Russians Brushing scandals

