

As A Woman I Will

(1982)

Fortify the fine times
Help keep New York clean
And obscene
And creative
Create waste
Waste women
Escalate the rat-race
Work for less at best
Manipulate more money
Marry more often
Offer afterbirth
After death
Not now
I'm busy
Require a quota of big breasts
Socialize and stylize incest
Brag of jet-set
Jet-lag
Jet-spread
Spread your stuff
I just rolled over on my stomach
And I came fast with the mattress
I didn't even touch myself
My hands are clean
I'm cool
It's my mattress that's hot
And my breasts and breath are bad
From belligerent bile
False fire
And drooling desire
I've got me a doctor who says I'm entitled to be tired
Of it
Said I've got to go to bed
Bed's better
Said sleep is most crucial
Special issue
A must
It's best to rest

Basta for frenetic wear-and-tear me up
It may shut me up
I'm gonna pamper my package
Don't paw my pussy
Don't hamper my physicality
I'm afraid it'll lay me out
I'm afraid
I've got an ache in my belly
Constantly
It's scary
I'm yellow-bellied
Jaundiced
Jaund-eyed
Tired, she cried
Hepatired
Hepatitis A
Aahh
Awfully empty
Seriously
Seriously, it's been such a sickening day
I said, stuffing my salivating mouth
With something of a substitute for the big thing
His thing?
Sucking in some sweet farm-fresh fruit
And frustration
Filling my potent patent polymorphic pelvic part
My hankering hollow heart hole
With nobody
Disembodiment
Disappointment
Dislocated joint-
lessness
I meant pointlessness
I've an inclination towards resignation
To a downward inflection
Inclined in that direction
Alto
So Low
Decisive denial
Sinister system
Designed to break the child's wild will

It will in time
Define a ragged worn form
An empty
Self-effacing shape
Shot and stuffed for rape
Run
I repeat
Wake and take cover
Sick sorry species

Please help my liver somebody
Help my belly and body
Please help my liver
I need love
Live r love
Live r die
I'm a lone liver
With liver dis ease
Please help me
Live r Leave

Heal!
Hortence, Heal!
And the sun came up slightly lighter
Substantially tangibly
Tonight?
Lifting the lugubrious load
I imply that I will implode
I implore you to restore you
And me
Unless chemically
Karmically
Astrologically
And timely
It's just not meant to be
Baby

Ahh
My non-marital meadow
Is marginally
Virginally
Vacant
Presently

So install insidious sexual systems
But stick in something son!
The magnitude of this non-fucking frustration
Massacres me
The malcontent of this empty maiden's
Manhattan manifold manhole
Is monumental
I'll maneuver more mindfully momentarily
But right now
I need the maximum male
Primordial member
Sweet meat
To meet me with a mission of mileage
Assurance of endurance
Mixing with my genital juices
Generously
Continuously
I want a man-Friday
Through Thursday
To aid in me being laid
----Smack!----
Desire is higher
Than something?

Poouf
The priest blew me away
Without resurrection
Dismissed from mass
I'm on my own to find the way
Hey, hatch the cord
Lord
The ecumenical umbilical bind
Postpartum
Start 'em up
And call Christ
Or just
Call girl
Call out
And out loud
I say I feel a surge of energy empowering me
With mountains of eternal maternal motion
A passion of mission

But Poouf
Again the clergy dislodged me
The rabbi denied me
The cantor slandered me
Decisively and derisively
Detecting and reflecting on my moral utter abandon
My past perilous precarious
Topless
Mindless
Harnessing of the suppressed sexual energy
For which to punish me
In perpetuity
Am I inconceivable
Unredeemable?
I relieve and relate
I hate
The horrors and costs
The human holocausts
I solemnly swear
I always will
Find the will
To resist and rise
Not lament
Dissent

Boys the girls are going more than mad
Our young bad blood's clotting
Hardening of the most major artery
Heart fascia
Connecting tissue
It's a tough issue

Hire the whore
For more than mere mated
Money matters

It fucking well matters
To pay through the teeth
Oral gratuities
Mind over metaphoric miasmic matters

There's a population explosion in her belly
Preferably
Immediately
So don't walk on me
I am someone's mother to be
Eventually

There was a meek mannered martyr
Of a married mama
In her memory pocket
Full of untitled impersonal postcards
Restricted role models
Making the mission of mastery
Merely a very minute possibility
But there've been moments
When her magnificence was manifest
I mean it
I'm sure
I swear it's there
She won't flaunt it
But she may be brilliant
Exceptional
A veritable idiot savant
Though she hasn't yet figured out
What it is she can do
But she's not through

She was a child of untold talents
Grown into a woman of none
Trying to arrive at a true understanding
Of her crippling confusion
To grasp a complete knowledge
Of our utter ignorance
Carrying on without one iota
Of an inkling
Of anything

A mental case in point
A pinhead?
But very direct
Directly deranged

They're ranting
Reeling
Relenting
To the ritual
Righteous religious fervor and frenzy
Giving up on all else
A doting devotee
Stay home and pray
And pray fanatically
Can't You hear me?
But they've got that prayer corner
Covered and patented
On the far right side
And surprise
Their prayers are for everyone else's demise

But it's better to pray than not to pray
It's better to pray than be preyed upon
It's better to pray than to have intimate relations
With the moral majority
Mid-cycle, certainly
Then try to dig your way out of that one
With a coat hanger, presumably

Search for someone to beat
Quick
They crave stark ruthless reward and relief

We need more men like you
To die for your country

Sorted and sifted
She bought her dead mother a red dress
I bloody well don't know why

Palsy victims bite the dust
And inadvertently find a sure cure

Sing to her of something more exciting
Than that safe secluded suburban social sporting life
Mama please
We need low lusty lullabies

Fool girl
How did you get this way?
How did you get this way?
Depraved and bad-behaved
Like no child should be
Come on girl
What can you do
To pick yourself up
From this rank
Rancid
Rotten rut?
Sunk slim
And too fat

I'm eating my heart out
And I'm terrified to die alone
I fling my flesh around to force off the fat
Lose the cellulose
I mean deplete the cellulite
I can't quite pretend
That I'm dancing from joy
I can't quite pretend
That I'm dancing from joy
I'm a self-supporting home 'n body
A solo somebody
But it's been a chore alone
I've been vacuuming
The void all my life
I've been vacuuming
All my life

Resort to rum
Down it
Don't drown in it
Do drink
The stink of obsession
Mortifies me
Got 'cha
Got 'cha by the balls
And suffocate your ass
In plenty of time for the new year
Why didn't they bar and bait him quick
Organize the offense effectively

Reciprocate belligerent behavior
Before he could plunge his precious
Privileged
Pale
Puny
Beside-the-point In
The domineering
Daggered dragon
My doctor said, to slay the dragon
St. Somebody always looked away
Not to weaken in face of
In the eyes of the power of the monster
Look beyond
With firm intent intact
To cut through
To purpose poised
Past this vicious vacuous void
Or be stuck with the force of grave gravity
Pulling you to the pitiable pit
Sadist social sorcerers
Sucking your spirit juices
It induces fear
That weakens even willing warriors
I want protection
An ornery icon
A bold bestial bodyguard
So I'll take refuge
In the divine denial
Sister, uh, none for me
Nun for me
It's only a habit
A safe warm shell
Hell, I got none before

Zanzibar and big band stand tall
We crafted a low life lie
That's all
Dig the drift
But don't drown in doubt and drive
And waves of hiding from vision of value
Head in the cement
sand
man

Wake up woman
God damn
Your baby wants to be born bad
There's a little girl in you
With the urge to emerge
A seed of life of its own stored up
In store for you
There's more of merit inherent
For survival
Or arrival in art of ecstasy
Or emergency
More adventure that'll nurture
Not indenture
Capture
Consume the spirit
Hear it, man
There's more material that matters
Than mere material matters
Owners of powers
Sustaining the status quo
Of woes of inequity
Poverty
Always at the expense of the balance
Of the expanse of inhabitants
Immunity from concerns of community
So you see safety in solitude?
I seriously cynically wonder this week

In the body and the soul
They were born to the birthright
Rich in righteousness
And its rewards
And they were not about to relinquish theirs for yours

It's just that we've been sailing on an all too
Small-
Minded
Craft
Of crass consciousness
Crafty crafts man-ipulator
Torrents of trouble
Venom of suspicion
Devil of indifference

We must surpass that impasse
Too many manifestations
Of our avoidance
Of the omnipresence
Can't appease the power's passion
With procrastination
I never could find time
To indulge in dire digital distress
Shit, I'm late again
And it's a chore to endure
And I'm tired of being hired
Or lowered

There were pillows in my pockets
There were heaps of down pillows i
In my pockets
And I'm always good
And ready
Go be tired
Of this shit
There were disproportionate
Heaps of piles of pillows
In my memory pocket
Full of pathetic postures
Perambulatory positions
I can't move
And I'm perpetually just trying to prop myself up
At least
To release
Sheet!

Time doesn't touch us with waves of soothing spray
It's a hard life
Whatever skin you're in

Transitory
The same story
Always a maze
I'm amazed at the persistence
Of my resistance
And the insistence
Of the drain
And down thrust of gravity

Dragging me
Magnetized
Down Low
The lies lie below
And belie any true try at surfacing
And surpassing the goal
Soulful little bit of a one woman
Show
S
No hope
Less
T
There's
Help
Help!

There was a wall
I will the wall away
Wait
Watch
As a woman I will

Wise man
Wise man
Come here
Hold up
Pour it here
I'm holding an empty cup
For fear
And nothing
To fill it up
Draw in near
There ain't no such
As too much
Love
There ain't no such
As too much
Love
In the crow fly
When the crow flies
Mama give me the eye
The evil eye

Let the fly flee
Let it fly free
Crow cry
Craving me
You see
His hawk-eye
He spied
My supply
There's no such escaping
The raping
Of sisters
Misters
We wanna come too
Come too
With you

And when her crow flies
When her crow flies
Lady Day dies
Slow
When her crow flies
When her beautiful black crow flies
Lady Day dies
Alone
Alone is home

But I thought home was where you can hang your ha____
I thought home was where you can hang
I thought home was where you could hang your
Defenses
Without another thought
To protect
Your love
I wanna love you
Who?

I wanna be somebody big and bad
I wanna be somebody big and bad
Badly
But you gotta lotta balls big brother
You got the balls, you all
You bet you're better
We're betting on you

You're lotto
You're low
You're loaded
And mama's marred
Martyred with a messiah complex
And it's complex
'Cause we crave you

Don't squeeze and suppress my sense of humor
And honor
Human dignity
Is a rarity

You may be struck by my stamina
But I swear
I will not endure
As your whore
Anymore
An endangered species
There's a remedy
Of sovereignty

It's smart to suppress an aptitude
For servitude
Slave better never behave
Daughter
Don't ever get used to being used
Used to abuse

There's much more to the visual than meets the eye
I'm really much bigger than I look

Play ball, you all
Side pocket
We got this self side sewn-up
But we suffer
From a sharp stitch in the left side
Where the seat of the soul-
Sold organ
Is supposed to lie
Loose
But it's left to lie alone

Moaning
Wailing
Failing to feel fantastic
About finding some fierce
And fleeting fuck
My grievance is unfounded?
It's just this man bounded in
And out
On his own time
And left nothing but stale
Star-struck
Strutting sperm
I've learned
Through some hard core
Hard sell
Come and go
You're not welcome
No more
You must know, Bro
I'm through
With this
Residue
Of you
I'm peeved
I detest how you leave
My eggs' nest
With them craving crazed and cross-eyed yolks
They spoke
Shaking their scrambled heads
With two minds
Beaten mad
Yet wanting more
Weary and worn
From your once over easy
And wondering why we were never warned
Of the danger of the quick dig
Don't do it and disappear, Dad
Don't drag me down and disappoint me, damn it
I opened widely
Wildly enthusiastically
For a firm and fair friend
Not some bold cold brutal betrayal
Arrogant and distant

Can't you see
To let this little sister be
And be with love
And be in love

What?
Naive neophyte
Delusional
Daughter of dementia
Hear me man
My time's up
In this market line-up
My life's on the line
Sharp cut to my lowly
Only lonely love life
Line
Christ her collective cunt
Is caught in this caustic compost
A callous count-down
Social science
Slick stud-service
Without conscience
I'm nervous
'Cause if I go down
For the anonymous count
I drown
I've got one choice to choose
And if I lose
I lose

She was told to liquidate
To be more fluid
But their egos accost us
And exhaust us

Pass that polarizing polarity by
By sizing it up
Down to soluble size
Dramatic erratics
Seduced and reduced
It's not right to wrong a woman

And when my child's born
When my child's born
Where's her daddy gone?
Where's a daddy to keep us warm?
Don't doubt it Daddy
You deserve it
Do it, don't dissipate it
Do it, don't dispute it
Nothing should confuse
The simplicity
Of loving me
We need to be
Honey be
In a swarm of warmth
We're hungry
Hungry for some human heat please
But hell
It's a health hazard

There were miles in her misery
And she had a very vested interest
In her lowly longevity
She cried
Mama, don't let them lower my standards permanently
Don't determine my destiny
Without consulting me

She would have been more buoyant
If she hadn't been beaten so bad
And she preserved no reserve
The fire is out
But we're still armed
And alarmed

What do you mean, my dear?
We are not enemies
We just seem to be being
This weird
War-like way
With one another

Brother, bang!
Bang, you're dead
Damn it
Admit it
Bang, your dead
Damn it
Admit it

It's an international obscene obsession
Short-sighted
Sung in a sickened selfish social register
Mournful low notes
I died days ago
But I demand
To delay
The decay
To deny
The disaster
I died days and days ago
But I demand to
Delay
The decay
To deny
The disaster

Once when I was a child
I looked around
And I heard myself say
"Oh shit!"
Once when I was a child
I looked around
And I heard myself say
"Oh shit!"
Once when I was a woman
I looked around
And I heard myself say
"Oh shit!"
Once when I was a woman
I looked around
And I heard myself say
"Oh shit!"

Once when I was God
I looked around
And I heard myself say
"HOLY SHIT!"

Promises present
In pristine pretty packages
And fantasies foment
In big empty boxes
With big beautiful bows
But very brittle
Little borders
And I bite it
And I bite it
And I bite it
But I can't quite keep it
From eating away at me
Have a heart
Have a heart
Have a heart
But not mine please

Disappearing lines
We could strain to see
How's about trying?
How's about something more than off-hand answers only?
Broad mind
Have a heart
Broad lines
We could stretch 'em
If it was necessary
We could stretch ourselves inside out
Outside ourselves
For someone who needs it
I know it
More food for thought
More food
We're hungry
Don't hoard it
Lord, there's enough to share
I'm sure

Don't hoard it
Lord, there's enough to share
I'm sure

There was something in the crowds
And they were saying
Have no mercy
Have no mercy
Have no mercy
I couldn't laugh
I couldn't laugh
I tried
But I couldn't laugh
I was looking at my neck in the noose
And I knew
I was through
I hoped the skies would scream
The lightening would let-loose
The veritable clouds
Would store up
Stir up the storms
Of the Lord
And pour-forth
Ominous omnipotent powers
For the absolute purpose
Of the protection
Of my precious person
Permanently
Immediately
Huh??

Help
Help
Help!
The incessant chant rants on
What you gonna do?
What's up?
Wise up
Size it up
Soar
What's more?

What's up?
Wise up
Size it up
Soar
What's more?
We gotta quit this catastrophic course
What's worse?
Gotta quit this catastrophic course
What's worse?

Opposing the forceful flow of timely traffic
Off the beat of the cosmic
Rhythmic
Harmonic blend
Rudely and crudely
Pulled apart from one another
Better quick
Dial a prayer
Quick
Dial a prayer!

I'm afraid fate has failed and forsaken me
There's nothing left for me
But futility
And fairy-godmothers
Just refuse
To appear this year

Heaven will resume its revolution momentarily
It's just waiting for someone to be ready

And we must pass our own ass
And always asking
And bourgeois- ego by
Asking more
Attitude of gratitude
I don't feel sorry for myself
I feel sorry when I'm not myself
And as selfless and expansive as I can be

Misers are
miser able
They're miserable

Baby, don't nickel and dime me emotionally
While you thrive on my generosity

I was leafing through my own old undergrowth
Trying to peer past ancient oblivion
I hear there's a guarantee in eternity
Theoretically

But the real estate of matters
Murders me
Leaves me hanging there
By one festering fingernail

Somebody had a party in my honor
But forgot to invite me
Someone had a feast on my behalf
But forgot to feed me
And I'm hungry

Heart blaze beats at me
Sanity eludes me
But I haven't gone mad for nearly nothing
There's a method to this melodrama
Mama!
Mama!

If I was smart
I could catch on quick
If I was smart
I could catch it with one hand
And throw my voice with the other
Help!!
If I was smart
I'd know what to do
In such emergencies
As the twentieth century

Some truth lies
Where the bones meet
That's the joint
What you fear
Is what you reap
That's the point

So rethink it
Look alive at last
Lost little lady
Longing for the loving life time

It's time that it's mine
And yours too
I wanna love you
Who?

Come on
All Aboard
Aboard, about, above, across
After, against, along, among
Around, at, behind, below
Beneath, beside, between
By, down, during, except, for
From, in, into, like, on, off, on
Over, past, since, through
Throughout, to, toward, until
Until the prepositions rearrange
I mean, propositions and positions
Change conditions
Casualties occur
I infer that I'm fed up
But not yet fit to fight
So I'll put up
And get up my bed and board
All Aboard
Boring broad-breasted bias
Buy us
Buy us
It's a bargain
Buy us
Buy us
One size fits all
'Cause we shrink to size
To accommodate
A mate
A male
That's female style
I'm nice
Precisely like you like me

And you can come
Any time you like
Oh man
Please want my empty pleading pubic pocket
I polished my pussy
And personality
For your pleasure

Heavy doom
Why buy?
Where's mine?
Oh-oooo
What could I buy?
Heavy doom
Why buy?
Where's mine?
Oh-oooo
What could I buy?
Heavy doom
Why buy?
Where's mine?
Oh-oooo
What could I buy?
Bare your body baby
Ladies don't sit pretty
In this city

By the time
I got the picture straight
It was too late
By the time
I got the picture straight
It was too late
By the time
I got the picture straight
It was too late
I'd already lost focus
For fantasy frequently
And I'm dizzy
See, when I hold
When I hold
When I'd hold you
I thought I had you

Huh!?
When I love
When I love
When I'd love you
I thought I had your heart
Huh girl!
It's a shame
It's a game
And surprise
Guess who was the ride?

I think I saw a soul today
I think I heard beat
The heart of a pure pale purple and pink
Precious petal
Rub its little vital life
And vivid living colors 'cross my cheek
And speak soft sensations
Through me soothingly
If only to include me momentarily

Oh I remember what it feels like o feel good
I remember what it feels like to feel so good
I remember what it feels like
To be a charging child wild
I remember what it feels like
To sit on top of a giggling fountain
Water tickling my bare butt
Before trickling down
To low land laughing
Lover Lift her
Lover Love her
And him

Something once moved me
And so now I lay alone and wait
Someone once touched me
And so I don't want any less anymore
And I only want my man
Moving in me
I only want my man
Moving in me