

## A Little Too High

NoMeansNo

Thumb it on the plunger and press it to your inner thigh  
A spot of blood, a strand of hair beneath the bathroom light  
I want to kiss it and make it feel better  
I want to trace in it the twenty fourth letter  
But I'm sick of it already I'm just a little too high  
We'll walk a block and stand in line and watch the flashing lights  
The bouncer is a friend of mine, he'll get us in all right  
But when we kiss, please don't look me in the eye  
When our tongues are twisted, just close them tight  
Don't you prefer a bitter taste to a bitter sight?

I do  
I'm just a little too high

Lizard brains and mucus stains and greasy little dove's thighs

Broken wings for eyebrows over glaring, multi-coloured eyes  
A clearly traced rib-cage beneath your underarms  
Yours finger spread like starfish  
It won't do you no harm - so why do you cry?  
You're just a little too high  
Juvenile delinquents are screaming on the street, black cars and white cars meet  
Like cats and sharks and laughing voices peak above the fumes and the rumble  
Shots ring out from down the street, skirts ride clear of thighs, hair tumbles  
Anger and vomit collide with a right cross  
You look a little sick, you look a little lost  
You say you can see frost on my breath through my phoney, frozen smile  
Excuse me?  
You're just a little too

Tangled intravenous tubes, the smell of alcohol and glue  
A dildo candle in a skull, you know the routine very well  
Your lower back is arched and stiff under my claws  
And like a crocodile child I nestle in your jaws  
A friend's space, just beds in a place  
Is that a nipple? is that a cock?  
Surely something sensuous has trickled over us  
Like streams of come on porcelain, like cold rain on a rock  
We are multi-coloured candies, sweet and hard  
Or the salty, jagged edges of crystal quartz  
And as you roll over the covers  
From one mouth to another  
I almost miss you, I almost say goodbye

But I'm a little too high