Things Happen

Sssssst ! Ssssssst ! (Kill the creator. I send them the bomb)

Daddie, do you have a Cigarette for me, I think Maybe is getting late Maybe time is running out You know, I knew somebody once Rifled through his drawers I wasn't that suspicious, but... You know these things They happen But... munyeca Do you have a towel? See those people gather round Baby, do you have a light? What's it like in Ohio?

What d'you want to call me, Munyeca? Honey, do you like my dress? You know, I think the colour pink Suits my complexion Or is it a reflection Of the sky outside, you know Why those people Crowding round? You know I think your time Is running out What was your name anyway?

No lipstick on his collar but Maybe it was blood I don't know to this day, Dear Do you have another, uh. Did you light That cigarette for me? Oh! Did you leave that on the side? Do you have another Cigarette for me. You know? Well I had somebody once You know we used to cook a lot It was a... Do you like chillies in Ohio?

Munyeca. Yo te ciaro. Yo te ciaro Ohio. Muy bonito. Where did I leave my matches? I thought they were on The table there By the way did you...? Do you have some cash for me Because you know I have to get a Cab somewhere after here. You know, I don't want to push you. But.. uh

You know I've got to go somewhere There's something burning In the kitchen Did I put the peppers in? I don't... uh... Oh dear... Why are these people crowding Round me in the street You know you have to watch Yourself, don't you? Just a bit. It's a bit of commotion It must be like that for you A little bit Nice meeting you... I have no regrets...but I did feel a little bit bad You know It's kind of like.... You know what it's like.