

## Diaper

## Meat Puppets

I am a chemical reaction  
To a practical solution  
And I'm trapped out in the middle  
Of a lake of my pollution  
If I don't give myself a break  
I might just give myself  
A tummyache  
Some things appear out of the blue  
Directionless  
So what  
I'm tried and true  
This is a registered denial  
Of a toxic situation  
But I have really grown to cherish  
All of my vile habituations  
The air in my crib's gettin strange  
It looks like my diaper  
Needs a-changin'  
Sometimes it seems nothin will do  
Directionless  
So what  
I'm tried and true  
I am a permanent example  
Of a passing fascination  
And I am trying hard to swallow  
All of the beautiful information  
Sometimes it seems nothing will do  
Directionless  
So what  
I'm tried and true  
The air in my crib's gettin strange  
It looks like my diaper  
Needs a-changin'  
Some things appear out of the blue  
Directionless  
So what  
I'm tried and true  
Sometimes it seems nothing will do  
Directionless  
So what  
I'm tried and true