

# **PAINT**

by Pete Hogenson

She painted herself up  
and went out for the night

thinking things would work out all right  
she jumped in the first car  
that came thru the lamplight

Good vibes?  
not so...just a bad row to hoe  
servicing some sicko  
and for what? 20 bucks?

And now we're all draggin' the Hudson for her.  
And praying a lot...and crying.  
And dyin' a second at a time,  
thinking of the waste of that soul...

And wishing that God was paying more attention...