

# Lou

## King Missile

Lou wanted to be noticed and understood  
but he was so quiet So one day he wrote the following poem:  
A four or five piece band  
Where three or four of the people don't play any instruments  
Performed in front of an audience  
Consisting solely of six foot two lesbians from Anchorage Alaska  
A kind of healing feeling friendly Sam  
For a fortnight and a half a ham and cheese  
Insinuating strenuous selfishness And culminating in  
Concrete caribou tissue  
And crucified cats After finishing the poem, Lou left it on the dining room table  
Then he went into the bathroom  
Slit each wrist seven times  
and quietly died  
No one noticed but everyone understood  
No one noticed but everyone understood

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>