Billy Burroughs

I remember where I was when I first read

William Burroughs shot his lover dead

Put a highball glass on top of her head

And missed

And I wonder if he knew it right then

Or if it took a while to sink in

That he would never come back again

Not from this

Baby sit still and close your eyes

It’s only the price of a good time

Baby sit still and close your eyes

It’s only the price of a good time

Of a good time

Well I heard he hopped a boat to the east

Looking for that opium release

And hiding from the final scene

With his next fix

All Jack’s horses and Ginsberg’s men

Couldn’t put him back together again

He was broken by the weight of his sin

And his pen

Baby sit still and close your eyes

It’s only the price of a good time

Baby sit still and close your eyes

It’s only the price of a good time

Of a good time