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THE IF THE SENATOR
WHO TURNED INTO A
PAPER SHREDDER
COULD T Call me Senator Dull:
                    I was cautious and bold today
              Α
                           I was on and off the ball today.
                        Call Me Senator Skull:

I was tense and sleepy today,
       K
                        Depressed and full of moxie today.
             G
                               Call me Senator Pull:
       A
                              I want em' not to drink or lay
                                   Jerk off, smoke or dope or play.
          T
                     \mathbf{S}
                                                                                       Thee. The. The. The. The.
                               Call Me Senator Null:
                                 I'm on the TV every day
                                    I just want every one to pray.
                                                                                                  The.
                           a
                                                                                                                       h
         Ε
                                      Call me Senator Full:
                                                                                                                       g
                                         I was overwhelmed and powerful today-
                                                                                                        The.
                                S
                                          No need to help the poor in any way-
                                                                                                                       m
                                            It's all their fault by the way-
                                                                                                 That's
                                h
                                             Call me Senator Lull:
                                                                                              an
                                              I was viscous and sublime today.
                                                                                                  elect
                                i
                                              If it don't make money we won't stay.
                                n
                                               If it don't make money we won't slay.
                                                                                                      wreck
                                                                                                                       d
                                e
                                                Call me Senator Bull:
                                                I never believe what I say.
That's for the senile cells of gray
                                b
                                                                                                 naught
                                                                                                                       e
                                                                                            thought
                                                 Call me Senator Cull:
                                                                                                                       h
                                                 I was ingratiating in your face today.
                                g
h
                                                I make money and that ain't hay.
I get droonk after I get up every day.
                                                                                                 clap
                                                                                                                       а
                                t
                                                                                                                       r
                                                 Call me Senator Delay:
                                                I took my compoony hat off to day
                                0
                                                                                                  trap
                                                 And talked from my heart all the way
With my hands out of my pockets as they say.
                                n
                                                I was well rested and over worked today,
                                                                                                                 crap h
                                h
                                                 Call me Senator Fray:
                                                                                                                       g
                                                 A drop dead chandelier in the foyers of yea nay,
                                a
                                                My values have took me a long, long way I was bitter and full of joy today
                                                 Now I'm wholesome and perverse
                                                                                                            trap,
                                                 I put my hand in my secretary's purse
                                                My heart is slivers, my livers is putched
                                                                                                                       i
                                                My groins is ripped, my gonudes is gripped
                                                In every way, I is getting slicker every day
                                               I phone tapped the old penis today.
                                                                                                               folks. o
                                g
h
                                               I shall never get found out in any way
                                              An envelope of dynamic metal has boxed my bowels.
                                t
                                             My heart is an engine that grinds Ginsberged wasp growls.
                                             My ulcers have turned to Melville night star paper cut bites.
                                n
                                           All those Jews and Niggers and Spics all want their rights.
Now there you go again! What you trying to say?
                                0
                                t
                                                                                                                       S
                                         I'm not a sick, stoopid, power mad fool in any way!
I am Senator Dull Skull Pull Null Full Lull Bull Cull Delay Fray.
                                      I take responsibility. I turned myself into a paper shredder today.
                                    bright nor endowed with much insig
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