

so we were in Amsterdam
and we were staying at this guy
Toss's house
good friend of ours
uhh
its kinda in the middle of the city
we were just finished with our
second European tour
and everything was going pretty good
Skeeter, he met this girl that lived
next door to Toss's
and within a couple of weeks he started
living with her, you know?
and I guess she had a lot of money or something
cause she was constantly buying him clothes
and getting him lots of stuff and loading him
with money, you know?
He was constantly going to the coffee shop
always getting the best herb and the best
hash, you know?
he was in good shape
she was really good looking, she was
really cool
I, I don't think he'd ever met her before
but she had, you know, other boyfriends I suppose
so I'm sitting on the couch, you know, in
Toss's apartment
and I'm reading, you know, maximum rock and
roll or flip side
one of those punk things
and I heard Skeeter come in
and he came in and he had all these really
nice clothes on
she bought him all this stuff
she like bought him cologne
he was really really smelling good, you know
he looked good too
you know he came in and put his herb
on the table and, whatever
I'm just reading my little punk magazine
not really paying attention
and then he says, uh, he says hey Dave
and I look up
and he's standing there with his dick
in his hand
and he's kinda got it like lifted up so
he's looking at the head of his dick
he kinda pointed it at me
I didn't know what to think
he said does that look like pus to you
I said no I think its lint