

Oak Cliff Bra

Edie Brickell and New Bohemians

Sittin' on the front porch in Oak Cliff with my bra - watchin'
some cars go by.
A lady with a baby with only one shoe walks by.
The baby on her shoulder has his mouth open more than his eyes.
Where's his other shoe?
A little bird is bathin' on the driveway in a puddle of old rain.
A station wagon honks and swerves and almost hits a squirrel.
The squirrel gets crazy eyed and zippers back and forth across
the pavement.
Talk about close calls.