

Dance Me Outside

Craig Cardiff

this indian girl walks out into traffic
the traffic stops then she's causing havok and then
roll up the windows dial the cellphone
get the cops to get out here
i just want to get home
she says do you remember
buffalo?
the dumb white people they all say do you mean niel young sprin
gfield?
she says no, and
cleveland isn't the home of indians
not even eskimos it feels like you just don't want to know
she says take me around
dance me outside
show me a place where we might hide
what i want then i'm afraid that you can't afford to buy
this indian girl
spinning like a toy top
her hair spreads out like fire and its like she just can't stop
and then the cops come
donut guard state car
rolling up along the side
with the fire lanterns burning
the sirens opened wide and they say
excuse me little miss
its time to take this home
and they try to get her address
she says sorry i don't have one
its only we and the feeding fields
look where you are
she kicks at the hem of her skirt
and on go the cars
she says take me around
dance me outside
show me a place where we might hide
what i want then i'm afraid that you can't afford to buy
this indian girl
feeling cold and tired
wouldn't mind some help then
but the cars go by its no wonder why
all they want to do
is go and get away