

## Oak Cliff Bra

Edie Brickell

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  
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