

## Does Turquoise Work?

Eleanor Friedberger

I heard him say  
I'd rather hurt myself than let you hurt me  
Was he talking about me?  
I heard him say  
I've been trying to sleep fourteen hours a day  
Was he talking about her?

She was a girl  
So blonde  
Does turquoise work?  
It never fails  
Cross his name off the list  
Cause colors, who needs 'em?

Look in the top drawer  
But quiet, don't think  
The ugly picture  
Was up for eight minutes today  
The complete idiot  
Was Lord for an hour

There was crystal deception  
At the disappointing picnic  
The new dawn  
Serves as memory loss meters  
The shapes in the road  
Were remedies for last week's mistakes  
I used his foot as a phone  
And said something, something  
No never mind, nothing