

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