

# Crooked Man

Eleni Mandell

Crooked hands with crooked fingers,  
Crooked nose and crooked smile.  
He was bent on big blent  
Crooked heart and crooked mind.

Crooked how he tried to kiss me  
While I ate an apple whole  
Everything he said was wrong,  
Or else he quoted Bob Dylan.

We never seem to speak  
We only remember some things.

Crooked where he put the paper  
Underneath the furniture.  
He was bent on big blent,  
Kicked the trash into the corner.

Crooked how I always bully,  
Crooked how I miss the bond.  
I was bent on big blent,  
Crooked how I keep hoping.

We never seem to speak  
We only remember some things.

Crooked hands with crooked fingers,  
Crooked nose and crooked smile.  
He was bent on big blent  
Crooked heart and crooked mind