Gravy Fries And Dirty Lollipops

Feeling Left Out

Gravy fries And dirty lollipops I love the way that sounds And everything else you said. I read your letter On Sunday morning in one Of those "cheesequake-type" Rest areas that jersey is so famous for On the border of delaware Too far away to turn back

And give you that kiss That I was waiting for you to ask for And that you deserved. If only just for having lips like that.

If only you made one gesture Or sat a little closer. Touched my arm or Looked at me for longer Than what's appropriate I would been all over you.

I guess my vibe was not As powerful as I had thought it was Or you wouldn't have been able to Resist my charms.

I've listened to your tape a million times (okay, not that many but a whole lot) Over the past few days, actually its in my tape player right no w. I wanted to hear what you sounded like in arizona. Where its wa rmer.