Keep Me In Mind

Read from start to end And again Oh, the fearlessness of thoughts in print Strips the chord of a sensible word And what's worse?

She left her mark Indelible Oh the nature of her scripted verse Keeps my eyes Set on the page And it says

Frankly dear I'm forced to give it up Tried my hand and now I've had enough Even though we have to say goodbye Keep me in mind Keep me in mind Keep me in mind

Blamed in advance For the past With no bearing on the present tense All that's left Are claims that she made When she said

Oh dear someday You'll learn to be Someone better, fit to pursue me But 'til then We'll call it the end And she adds

Frankly dear the drifters had it right Stayed the afternoon and left at night Even though we have to say goodbye Keep me in mind Keep me in mind Keep me in mind Keep me in mind

Little Joy