

Big Tall Man

Liz Phair

I'm a big, tall man
I cut the grass
My left eye hurts
I am waiting and reading parts
I can be a complicated communicator

Zeus and Athens
Florida driveway
Asphalt and tires
Sand and the beach, rocker panel
Headlights in the dark...
I am drag racing

Fog and the distance beyond it...
Boats and the quiet morning noises...
I'm walking the shoreline
A beer and a cigarette...
A bug with twitching antennae
A button-up short sleeved shirt...

Yes, I'm careening down!
Winding the canyons, now!
Yes, I am broadcasting myself!