

Chopsticks

Liz Phair

I met him at a party and he
Told me how to drive him home.
He said he liked to do it backwards.
I said that's just fine with me.
That way we can fuck and watch TV.

It was four a.m. and the light was gray
Like it always is in paperbacks.
He asked if I liked playing jacks.
I told him that I was good to sixes,
But all hell broke loose after that.

I told him that I knew Julia Roberts
When I was twelve at summer camp.
We didn't say anything after that.
I dropped him off and I drove on home
'Cause secretly, I'm timid.