

## Favorite Book Of Poetry

O.A.R.

Called her last night  
and i read her a line from my favorite book of poetry  
and i, i started to cry  
she asked me what was wrong  
don't worry, it's not you, it's me  
i never knew  
half the stories told to me  
stories like the sun is blue  
and i, i never knew  
half the time i spent with her  
i wish to god i spent it all with you  
she called me last night  
she read me a line from her favorite book of poetry  
and i, she started to cry  
i said what's wrong with you  
she said don't worry, it's not you, it's me  
well it's plain to see  
every time you look at me  
you wish to god it was her with you  
well i never knew  
all the time you look at me  
i wish to god i gave her away from you  
see my baby now  
all the poetry is written about you somehow  
and every time i read the little line of poetry  
i just think about just you and me

she called me last night  
and we talked for what seemed like the very first time  
and we, we began to see  
life is too short to run away from everything, she reads  
i don't know what you've done to me  
i don't care anymore, can't you see  
i just want love, just want love  
it's not hard, just let me know  
because every time i read a line from the book  
i realize the poetry, that poetry was written bout you and me  
all this poetry is written bout just you and me