

Ed's Song

Richard Buckner

Tough is as she does
Won't you slump on over and stir my shuffle down?
For once, devotion is enough
But the walk you whittle, another dream, another drink
Over in the basement, not an inch between
I'm yours and I have to leave

Take care, you throaty fare
A shade away and a braid along
Shy a day or two of what I've done
What I said I wouldn't do
This poured out picker through a cold 750
There's a view I barely see

What if I just showed up tonight
While the crush is crumbling from the tule fog outside
Like the mark your line left without a sound
Let me in and lay me out

Two rooms of yours, one with the runner
And the other with the runaway
And vows abound in infidels
Waved along and swept away