

## Altar Boy

Rickie Lee Jones

A monk with a hard on in a lavender robe  
That scratches his thighs for the height that he strode  
As he follows a path filled with harried desire  
And mimics his footsteps and sets his prayers on fire  
Glad to have chosen that which left no choice  
To sing without loving in a solitary voice  
To observe with passion each careful denial  
The protrusions which give my life meaning for a while

Sometimes I see you eating berries and weeds  
You're brushing your teeth with licorice seeds  
Standing too close, holding your clothes  
Smiling at God, the meaning of life grows  
No, no I'll never tell and I'll never know  
What candles you light after the show  
And I'll never tell and I'll never ask  
The meaning of life after mass