

## Come Come Now

Sage Francis

Let me rub my back against the notches on your bedpost  
scratch these afterthoughts off my flesh and shed ghosts  
My head's close to your closet door.  
I've got the glass to my ear. My nose is in your  
business I smell something fishy here.  
I hear bones rattling. Poems battling for space and time  
Phones that'll ring when I make judgement calls with pick-up lines  
Sexual hang-ups leave me waiting nude and while alone  
It just gets aggravating masterbating to a dial tone.  
I'm the home to run-away trains of thought  
My one track mind is a collision inter-course where victim's cross,  
Bedroom eyes...uncross their legs exposing inner thighs  
I disrobe and show my most convincing disguise.  
I've lived so many lives each death has left my face scarred  
Hid so many lies under my breath that I can't face God  
Dig into my mind deep enough you'll find a graveyard  
I get nervous bodies will resurface every time it rains hard

"Don't cry, girl." Let me outline your short comings  
While my world is full of them and they're all in the long runnings  
It's all fun and games. It's all done in vane. It's all a -ing shame  
I ain't the one but I'm the one to complain?

I'm the one to come home. Compare. Contrast. Come fast  
Make love to the present, fuck the past  
Make love to the present, fuck the past. Nothing lasts  
Don't you dare worry about the morning aftermath  
(yeah!)

Don't you love how much you paid for your education? (yeah)  
Don't you love your job and spending every day there? (yeah)  
Don't you love your girl? You have such a healthy relationship. (yeah)  
Don't you love having that break-up sex, that make-up sex? (yeah)

Taking an acid bath, peeing on the shower curtain  
The gal just laughs and starts dissing my towel turban  
I had to ask if she knew how to listen now I'm certain  
Now my task is just to get up in her like I was a surgeon!  
I'm a virgin who makes exceptions at sunset  
My dirty skin gets cleansed by the summer sweat  
"Self, have some respect! I don't need you new and clean  
But I don't want the procedure routine!"  
A screw machine! with a few bolts loose. robot response touch tone  
Hair trigger, happy-go-lucky emotion monger wants a love poem  
Run home. dip into your closet and jump bones  
Your secret admirer's stuck higher up and he's unknown.  
Looking down on you. can you bare the burden? my ears are hurting  
I found a few gears are turning  
With squeaky wheels. they get the grease cuz its a damn nuisance  
Understand the blueprints for our mechanical movements.  
It never ran smooth since we abused the Earth  
Grabbed a hand full of pubics and removed the turf  
Refused its worth, we lose our shirts. she assumed the worst  
And needed proof of birth? I'm leaving this universe.

It seems doomed and cursed. see if you come first then come fast  
Come here. Come back. Compare. Contrast

Complain.Constrain.Constantly ask,  
Complicated questions contain scientific answers in your flask  
Condone.Condemn.Come home.Come friend  
Confuse.Common issues.Condelude.Comprehend  
Carma.Chameleon.Come again?  
Continue to come in you.Come to daddy.Condescend  
Come and bring us (Confidence).Curling us (Compliments)  
Come to thank us went from guilty conscienceness to common sense  
Calm down.Complete.Compound.Come eat  
Our Common ground meat from man-made concrete  
Come to the street.Conquer the weak.Come to terms with coming last  
Make love to the present, fuck the past  
Make love to the present, fuck the past.Nothing lasts  
Don't you dare worry about the morning aftermath. (yeah!)

Don't you wanna take a shower with me? Clean me up. (yeah)  
Kill yourself...while you're still alive  
(Kill yourself) while you're still alive while you're still alive.  
See when you put a shell to your ear, it is not the sound of crashing waves  
that you're hearing. It's the amplified current of your own bloodstream  
It was your self-pulse that created that post-human illusion of me. Your  
tireless heart pumping out an ocean of lies and I foolishly tried filling  
impossible shoes resulting in my stumbling as I fell into the trap of making  
a woman my element. Now I just can't get comfortable being out of you...