

4 Fourth floor room / each girl I've brought back home to bloom  
All fold on close inspection  
Each one leaves / a banner hanging from the eaves  
Marking the eve of election.  
Ex-girl collection, why?  
Into why not  
Into what else you got?  
It's just how men mark time.  
Ann slams in / another lightning round begins  
This could get interesting  
Where's Ann been? / Whe pours herself a don't-ask gin  
No ice and light on the bitters / I'm done with quitters  
'Why / Charles i found out / wipe that smile off your mouth  
I think it's tell-me time...'  
Britt hit hard / She found my box of Beth's best cards  
Hand cut and signed with 'X's  
Called at work / 'Happy anniversary, jerk'  
And I just laughed at the timing  
With you on line two still crying / 'Why  
Play sex on the cuff / does Beth like it rough  
And learn your dirty lines?  
And keep her hair cropped / (the other shoe dropped)  
Is this how men mark time in couples?'  
She cursed, / (this sounds so rehearsed)  
As Ann, hand on hip, accusing me to the rafters  
The words turn and spit and scratch righth through to the plaster  
I'm called ten kinds of a bastard / curses come faster / Why  
Into why not  
Into what else you got?  
Into Charles gone to pot / in hotter water  
Line up to lift up a toast / to the ones I hurt most  
And how the well's gone lime  
With Charles on the plow  
I'm roger over and how.  
Slower now men makr time  
Fine. / Why? / what else you got?