

She Sends Kisses

The Wrens

Ten tons against me and you've gone
I put your favorite records on
And sit around
It spins around
And you're around again
Struck dumb while drugs run at how high reeds
Cue every memory at half-speeds
Just like....Charles, hold-me-downs
I'm-coming sounds
Cut crap, who's filling shoes like these anymore?
Past clumsy crushes beneath Thrill Pier
Hopes pinned to poses honed in men's room mirrors
A sophomore at Brown
She worked Lost & Found
I put your face on her all year
From five rows of photos when you wrote
Of posed you, dressed blue, a backyard boat
Signed at the bottom with this quote:
(#4 North Shore) a cape may address
Your new one I guess
'all's well in hell and all here's hoping'
She sends kisses
Some signed 'with Love, Beth oooooo xxxxx'
She sends kisses
Same old beth - some signed 666
Our shore town knockdown sure was fun
Yeah, white trash, what have you
I fired replies back gun by gun
Past Seven Wrecks I read your four answers: 1. your move 2. I'm
tres involved 3. move on 4. love, Beth
I walk it down
This tourist town
'just thought I'd' calls
Just friends
She sends kisses
And all at once back doors blow open
She sends.... in envelopes stamped w/ 'Hope & Hearts' - ripped
right open
She sends...
But I'm corrupt - I wrote back good luck