

Feeling Left Out, Gravy Fries and Dirty Lollipops

Gravy Fries and Dirty Lollipops
(originally written as a letter to Joe. Not a word was changed)

gravy fries
and dirty lollipops
i love the way that sounds
and everything else you said.
i read your letter
on sunday morning
in one of those "cheesequake-type"
rest areas
that jersey is so famous for
on the border of
delaware
too far away to turn back

and give you that kiss
that i was waiting for you to ask for
and that you deserved.
If only just for having lips like that.

If only you made one gesture
or sat a little closer
touched my arm or
looked at me for longer
than what's appropriate
i would have been all over you.

I guess my vibe was not
as powerful as i had thought it was
or you wouldn't have been able to
resist my charms.

I've listened to your tape a million times (okay, not that many, but a whole lot)
over the past few days, actually its in my tape player right now.

I wanted to hear what you
sounded like in arizona.
Where its warmer.