

Jethro Tull, Hot Mango Flush

Hot mango flush.

Ladies with ice cream hair -

Gyroscopic pink neon beams -

Everybody's happy about something.

The crowd moves like a flock of startlings: they
switch direction as one.

Jive on the jukebox - Jack and Joker
split the night air with whoop and holler.

Faint aroma - wood smoke, old fish,
diesel harbour, roadside mongrel,
painted man with buttons barely
holding, bursting belly bulging.

Doe-eyed ragamuffin mumbling -

Scolded for some vague infraction.

Stole a penny candy-coloured
sweetheart kiss down at the market.

Down at the market all the world
seems to simmer:

Hot mango flush.