

Sleepless In Love

Joe Ely

He had hair, black as a fiberglass speedboat
The morning air was crisp as a brand new bank note
He swaggered like a surfer on a Louisiana dirt bike
He swerved like a trucker on the Dallas Turnpike

They were sleepless in love, they were lovers
They were lovers, sleepless in love

She had eyes, bright as a sunlit Air stream
She told no lies, she hardly ever had a bad dream
She was calm, still as a July Willow
She was tender, soft as a K Mart pillow

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He held her close, tight as a Harley's drive chain
Like a rose, riding on a midnight freight train
They shivered, like the streamers in a gypsy car lot
They melted, like a rain on an Irish rooftop

They went crazy, crazy as a the wild wild west wind
When it chases a tumbleweed with too much top-spin
They made love like, wild horses in a hurricane
Chasing rainbows in a souped-up silver seaplane

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