

## Ex Girl Collection

The Wrens

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 plaste  
r  
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?