

## Lovers Audition

Anne Clark

They'll kiss you quick  
And squeeze you slowly  
Fall asleep  
Then get up and go

Thanx very much  
I'll see you sometime  
Oh - you say  
Ah - the pleasure's all mine !!

Fire, Earth, Air and Water  
We all line up  
Like cattle  
To the slaughter

Give me love  
Give me affection  
Hetresexual, homosexual  
An endless selection

Cats scream out  
In the middle of the night  
And you'll scream out  
As they scratch and they bite

The night converges  
Into the day  
You get up  
And force the tears away

He was your reason for living  
So you once said  
Now your reason for living  
Has left you feeling half dead

Some recall lovers  
By visits to the clinic  
Those without time  
For deep thinkers or cynics

Others want their lovers  
Locked in a jar  
While some perform better  
In the back of a car

Roll up ! Roll up !  
Who will be  
The next to promise  
Love to me