

## Brundisium

Augie March

They married, a dandy and a back alley tough  
On the foreshore while kids in the needling rough  
Stayed low, in and laid till they'd had enough  
Of the somersaulting hot roll of revolting September

By thickets beneath the hot halo above  
The plague bodies bathed in their talentless love  
It's hot in the town with its back to the sea  
O darling, don't put your veil over me

From thinking a life was about them  
When, long, they were the thorn in its side  
The hard men got plucked and by measures were gone  
At pride it plucked and out, out it pried

Where's the shame in a gentle man?  
Stand him next to me  
It's hot in the town with its back to the sea  
O darling, don't put your veil over me

Honey, we'll go without, honey, grow old and thin  
I love you like I love my own skin

From thinking a life was about them but stranger  
The soft women lowed and came in and were in  
To swoon, "O welcome hot united sailor"  
Welcome from unsteady decks and from danger

Did you see a new sun in the sky?  
The sun is blood and blood is a lie  
It's hot in the town with its back to the sea  
O darling, don't put your veil over me

Honey, we'll go without, honey grow old and thin  
I love you like I love my own skin  
O my bonny lies over the ocean  
My bonny grows old and thin  
I love her like I love my own skin