

# Breakfast

Bill Callahan

I can hear her out  
In the kitchen  
Making breakfast for me

I'm still in bed and  
I can see it all in my head  
I'll watch the plates that just don't break  
As she lays her burden down for me

She don't eat, she don't sleep  
Why, she don't even drink  
I drink so that we don't fight  
She don't drink so that we don't fight

She hates to watch me eat  
Or go hungry  
Still loves me, you see

And she's been leaving like a sun tan  
Ever since the sunset began

And when she leaves the surgery  
She leaves her watching me  
And breakfast is my favorite meal of the day