Dance Me Outside

Craig Cardiff

this indian girl walks out into traffic the traffic stops then she's causing havok and then roll up the windows dial the cellphone get the cops to get out here i just want to get home she says do you remember buffalo? the dumb white people they all say do you mean niel young sprin qfield? she says no, and cleveland isn't the home of indians not even eskimos it feels like you just don't want to know she says take me around dance me outside show me a place where we might hide what i want then i'm afraid that you can't afford to buy this indian girl spinning like a toy top her hair spreads out like fire and its like she just can't stop and then the cops come donut guard state car rolling up along the side with the fire lanterns burning the sirens opened wide and they say excuse me little miss its time to take this home and they try to get her address she says sorry i don't have one its only we and the feeding fields look where you are she kicks at the hem of her skirt and on go the cars she says take me around dance me outside show me a place where we might hide what i want then i'm afraid that you can't afford to buy this indian girl feeling cold and tired wouldn't mind some help then but the cars go by its no wonder why all they want to do is go and get away