

Gravy Fries And Dirty Lollipops

Feeling Left Out

Gravy fries
And dirty lollipops
I love the way that sounds
And everything else you said.
I read your letter
On Sunday morning in one
Of those "cheesequake-type"
Rest areas that jersey is so famous for
On the border of delaware
Too far away to turn back

And give you that kiss
That I was waiting for you to ask for
And that you deserved.
If only just for having lips like that.

If only you made one gesture
Or sat a little closer.
Touched my arm or
Looked at me for longer
Than what's appropriate I would been all over you.

I guess my vibe was not
As powerful as I had thought it was
Or you wouldn't have been able to
Resist my charms.

I've listened to your tape a million times (okay, not that many
but a whole lot)
Over the past few days, actually its in my tape player right now.
I wanted to hear what you sounded like in arizona. Where its warmer.