

The Shift Change Splits the Streets

Kevin Devine

I'm pushing pins through the pavement
I'm adding days to the week
I feel the city sidewalk shake beneath me
While everyone sleeps.

I'm spiking punch and Judy send offs
The silver dollars I stole
From Michael's dresser somewhere
Back in Brooklyn
While he was out digging holes.

I wrote the horse you rode in on a letter
To keep the focus off me and make it stay there
To keep you guessing while the shift change
Splits the streets
But I still can't sleep oh wo oh