

The Milkman

Lime Cordiale

Cowhide rug
Stain glass window
Her lampshade
Of Frida Kahlo
Soft for wine
And Aldous Harding
She'll stock your fridge
She'll host your party

Got all dressed up
Jacaranda
Full makeup
Hell for leather
She's gone off grid
Without a warning
My morning thoughts
My morning glory

She moves above the noise
And I can only hope I go
Undisclosed
Incognito

Hard to define
One of a kind
The milk man never comes to see me
But this morning
It's sunny side up and over easy
I keep coming back
A hard nut to crack
The milkman never comes to see me
But this morning
It's sunny side up and over easy

I'll shake his hand
The milk man's coming
Toot that horn
And fix the plumbing
I'm on high heat
Seasoning
I'm over you
Relieving me

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And I can only hope I go
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