

(I Remember) Joe Brainard

Maximo Park

I remember Joe
Designed his mother's dresses
Stumbled over his words
Sold his blood so he could eat

Memories feel like a first kiss

Never wanted to take control

Imagined life to be so still
Remembered boys
With their freckles and navels
Imagined life to be still
Imagined life to be so still

So

Still