

## Burchfield Nines

Michael Franks

Dan expands like Gildersleeve  
"You salty dogs, it's New Year's Eve"  
The Dali drools, the Hartley shines  
But all I see is those Burchfield Nines

The artist weeps, the agent smiles  
I'd like to learn to box like Miles  
We're all such funny valentines  
But all I see is those Burchfield Nines

The women purr like Cheshire cats  
And Mr. T. breaks out the V.A.T  
And on the box Bird tingles spines  
But all I see is those Burchfield Nines