

Tablecloth

Paul Baribeau

You made a skirt from an old tablecloth
I still remember the red checkered pattern
I want to walk until I get lost
And when I get home, everything will be better

You made a skirt from an old tablecloth
And we danced to a Beach Boys song
In our yellow living room with the lights turned off
But that was long before everything went wrong

You made a skirt from an old tablecloth
And I hope your new boyfriend thinks its real cute
Because sometimes I wish that I could just chop off
The chunk of my life that I wasted on you

You made a skirt from an old tablecloth
And when we kissed you said my face felt scratchy
So while you were at work, I shaved my beard off
And when you came home, we kissed and kissed
Like we hadn't kissed for weeks
Even though it was only a couple of hours