

## Ed's Song

Richard Buckner

Tough is as she does  
Won't you slump on over and stir my shuffle down?  
For once, devotion is enough  
But the walk you whittle, another dream, another drink  
Over in the basement, not an inch between  
I'm yours and I have to leave

Take care, you throaty fare  
A shade away and a braid along  
Shy a day or two of what I've done  
What I said I wouldn't do  
This poured out picker through a cold 750  
There's a view I barely see

What if I just showed up tonight  
While the crush is crumbling from the tule fog outside  
Like the mark your line left without a sound  
Let me in and lay me out

Two rooms of yours, one with the runner  
And the other with the runaway  
And vows abound in infidels  
Waved along and swept away