

Pull

Richard Buckner

But I've been through worse detours and ambulance traps."

and as he moves his blind-side to the back, she says,
"Yeah, sucker, but you're not going anywhere tonight"

So, another lil shover just moved along again. She'd said
she still had some
trouble left in er and wasn't about to give in "signing
nothing over @ the blink of an eye"

Here in the house of spirits, there's a ghost. W/ a
drink.
and he's gone through every opening but the breaths just
aren't as deep and wild;
and less than there's ever really been in quite a lonely
while.

--countdown to a new town--
Honey, let's pull on out tonight. Your braided hair's
been pulling us into our lives.
Of course I'll show. Of course, I'll fire. And I'll pull
along you for miles...