

Spinster Cycle

Rosie Tucker

You know the date on the oldest coin in your palm
I know the names of the flowers along the back wall
But I get afraid one of us is bluffing
The blooms they will fade and the change will amount to nothing
Nothing at all

The laundromat's funny at two in the morning
The blonde on TV says I too can be gorgeous
And hairless! It's easy with laser assistance
I wish you would push me around in the bins
But we're talking serious

While the colors bleed
While the colors bleed
While the colors bleed

You know the full weight of every wager you've lost
I know for certain that certainty comes at a cost
But I get afraid of what I can't define
So I tally affection like nickels and dimes in your palm
Like your palm in my palm

And my parents met in a laundromat parking lot
I almost tell you but then I think not to
We focus on pulling our lights from our darknesses
We separate even though we've got sparks
We separate even though we've got sparks

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