

Arden Jann, We Do Some Strange Things

Arden Jann

Miscellaneous

We Do Some Strange Things

She was forty-four years old or so she told me

She'd been working for a man

Who paid her twenty dollars

Just to hold him

I found that very sad

Very sad

Seems like an odd job to have, I know

To love somebody

Some of us buy friends

Some of us buy houses to live in

It's all the same

We do some strange things

He was lonely and in search of some redemption

And though he paid her well

He wondered if she'd be there

In the morning

He spend all that he had

On a working girl

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