

Concrete Blonde, Roxy

all the young dudes
feather'd & possessed
a sparkling sequined mess,
so special
& so eloquent
heavensent
what I meant to say is
of all the sounds I hear
with my humble human ear none
are as delicious
or nutritious.

o roxy,
you're my maggie may
more beautiful tonight
than you ever were back in the day
o roxy, your golden boys
make a beautiful noise
after all these years
you still bring tears to my eyes.

sweeter sounds
from space were never heard.
or a perfect turn of word,
like a whirlwind,
you blow in again
& all the songs
have been in my head
& heart for o so long
It's like listening to a kiss.
oh, you'll never know
how very much we missed you,
dearest

o roxy,
you're my maggie may
more beautiful tonight
than you ever were back in the day
o roxy, your golden boys
make a beautiful noise
after all these years
you still bring tears to my eyes.