

# Emilyn Brodsky, Molly (Four Letters)

molly walked down second ave.  
asked me for a smoke to give her  
but i was on my way uptown  
had a letter to deliver  
it said:

&quot;hey  
i will apply my lip balm three times daily  
and i will never think of you  
never wonder if we gave it up too soon  
if i was meant for you.  
if i was meant for you, and no one else,&quot;

it said:

&quot;hey,  
when i grow up i'll be a movie star  
who never bleeds and can not blink  
remember me for who i pretended to be  
and who i slept with  
and who i beat up,&quot;

it said:

&quot;hey,  
i am made, made of cotton  
only cotton. only cotton  
i am made of glass and glass  
and glass and cotton too,&quot;

molly walked down second ave,  
asked me for a smoke to give her.  
but i was on my way uptown  
had a letter to deliver  
it said:

&quot;hey,

i don't miss you in the mornings  
i've never ever missed you  
and i don't write you letters  
that i have to go uptown to deliver,&quot;

i wish i had stayed with her  
i wish i had stayed and talked to molly  
told her cigarettes kill you  
told her second ave. is not a nice avenue

i wish i had stayed  
i wish i had stayed with her  
because i don't even know who you are  
who you ever were