

Jeff Finlin, June

Knock knock knocking on my back door
Its June with the daylight coming for more
She lives in an alley well just call desire
She floats like an angel but blows like a tire
Shes just what you need
When youre walking the wire
I pick up her pieces and brush out her hair
She irons some creases in my vacant stare
Leaves cold winter memories fastened with care

Oh June leaves my heart like an ember
June with her dresser drawer members
June with a smile she comes crawling
June with the daylight calling

She puts on her red dress and I shed my blue suit
We dance round the kettle and have us a hoot
Gaze through the madness by closing our eyes
In the light of the station we laugh our goodbyes
To all of the world and its army of Is
She settles for me and I settle for her
While the cars on the avenue quietly purr
Shes nothing youd dream of but carries the cure