

Dean Friedman, Lydia

Lydia keeps my toothbrush in her apartment and she never complains.

Well, hardly ever. And then jokingly she says.'

Boy, it's been so long since I held you, I nearly gave you up for dead. I nearly gave you up for dead.

Lydia, Lydia how come you understand?

I can offer you nothing at all. This is more than I had planned.

Lydia, Lydia I am at your command, at least until morning comes,
then, I must be off again.

Lydia, you know I always talk about making conscious decisions, about running my own life. Well, n

Because more often than not I'm down here on the corner. I'm sorry I woke you. Do you feel like so

Lydia, Lydia how come you understand?

I can offer you nothing at all. This is more than I had planned.

Lydia, Lydia I am at your command, at least until morning comes,
then, I must be off again.

I sleep with a woman who thinks I'm a child. Well, maybe I am. No, that wouldn't surprise anyone. I

But, Lydia, if you only knew how much I love you. Did you know that I love you? It's the best that I c

Lydia, Lydia how come you understand?

I can offer you nothing at all. This is more than I had planned.

Lydia, Lydia I am at your command, at least until morning comes,
then, I must be off again.