

Eleni Mandell, Alien Eye

one alien eye
broken over easy running slightly to the right
Shirley has a secret sometime, someplace, somewhere

blue, gray, trailing don't forget it
bloody, bloody, bloody mess it's true
wisecracking, grinning, laughing, wicked you

never been old, never been born
delivered to the door in trousers and a shirt
Shirley has a secret sometime, someplace, somewhere

now I don't ask and I don't tell
I knew on it on the fateful day in line at the bank
I'm spilling and I'm dropping and I'm blushing like a schoolgirl
I must be possessed

one alien eye
simple and he's stealing
kisses in my daydream telling what he'll do
Shirley has a secret sometime, someplace, somewhere
clear as day that I better stay away
but I can't stop thinking
one hand, one look in his steely grip
and he leans in close and he says hold still
hold still

never been old, never been born
I knew on it on the fateful day in line at the bank
I'm spilling and I'm dropping and I'm blushing like a schoolgirl
I must be possessed