

Lucky Boys Confusion, South Side Of Chicago

I left you in the morning
Still drunk of melodrama
You're so pretty
So natural
but I have to salvage honor
Down your spiral stair case,
the television I bought you
Took a deep breath
of your "endless love" perfume
The carnage,
that the storm left 6 inches on the ground
The south side of Chicago
stands eerily so sound
I look up at your window
hand out as if to touch you
You used to be so perfect,
why did I ever meet you