

Lucky Boys Confusion, South Union

I left you in the morning
Still drunk on melodrama,
You're so pretty so natural
but I had to salvage honor

Down your spiral staircase
The television I bought you,
Took a deep breath
Of your endless love perfume.

The carnage that the storm left
Six inches on the ground
The south side of Chicago
Stands eerily so sound.

I looked up at your window
Hand out as if to touch you;
You used to be so perfect
Why did I ever meet you?