

Tad Dreis, Helpful Diagrams

She wore a dress that reminded me
That she was naked underneath
I'd been studying restroom sign diagrams
That did no justice

Our heads are circles
We have rectangular torsos
But where I have blocks for trousers
You have a feminine triangle

I got past staring at your dress
By closing my eyes, at first
Friends or lovers- my rushing blood
Knows no difference, but I can tell

Our heads are circles
We have rectangular torsos
But where I have blocks for trousers
You have a feminine triangle

She wore a dress like a sock on a hot dog
I watched her with relish
We talked in earnest about the differences
Between men and women, but I forgot

Our heads are circles
We have rectangular torsos
But where I have blocks for trousers
You have a feminine triangle