

# Television Personalities, She's Never Read My Poems

She has gone away  
But it's ok  
Tomorrow is another day

I was a fool  
But now it's cool  
She sends me postcards every day

But for me the hardest part is knowing  
That she's never ever read my poems

I was her clown  
I made her smile  
She clapped her hands and I fell down

But she is still my friend  
And that won't end

I phone her every other day

But for me the hardest part is knowing  
That she's never ever read my poems

I took a word or two from Byron  
A line or two from Keats  
A smattering of Shelley and put my name underneath  
She'll never know

I'm sending them today  
I don't know what she'll say  
She'll probably laugh and throw them all away

But I didn't like them anyway