

Tom Verlaine, At 4 A.M.

(Verlaine)

oh, sure... i remember rosie... who could
forget... she was working for sammy the fool wasn't
she... some kind of counterfeit business down in Tucson...
I think so...

say who's the paintjob in the pink silk sack... she sure
is looking well informed... rosie took my sleeve... said:
Leave that alone...that young thing ain't never been born
she said shut up, listen... at 4 a.m. I'll be back in San
Antone... at 4th and 12th street mister I don't want to
leave alone. Rosie told me never forget, when they get
spiteful they always do their best. So are we over,
are we across or are we double once again. Rosie told
me it's tictactoe... she just gotta collect her dividends
she said shut up... listen... at 4 a.m. I'll back in San
Antone...

Rosie Rosie... the violets bloom... no curtains hanging
in her room. she told me: carrying all this stuff around just
keeps me out of place... one more drop and I'm thru.
Rosie Rosie... I remember well. Just one more drop she said...
one more drop