

# Vic Chesnutt, Betty Lonely

Betty Lonely lives in a duplex of stucco on the north bank of a brackish river her ears omit the noise  
Betty Lonely, her green eyes are roughly staring at a point through the sliding glass door her heart li  
her brain is wet like a throw net  
Betty Lonely, she will always think in Spanish though I know her Spanish black hair it will start to fade  
Betty Lonely just talks to her grandbaby everybody else she blots them out but her words stick like a