

# Wheat, San Diego

your love is a parking lot  
with potholes and faded lines  
and the kids don't hang because  
the cops just chase them out  
your love is a tow away zone  
no parking unless you're willing  
to pay the fine  
you said we're as close as we  
could be  
well o.k. maybe you didn't  
then you said you wanted intimacy  
then you said you had to leave  
your love is a chemical plant  
ambiguous to the public  
it's not secure to our melting  
point