

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