

You Am I, Boulder Fair

tie the sheets to the green washing line
and check if the weather's fine
it's that time of the calendar year
the cheateau and millenium wine
are the kids washed and t-shirts clean?
like your weekly with men's magazines
october

by noon it's a sure thing that tempers will rise
as the first of the kegs are drained dry
contemplating the last of the roast
"is that your wife that's kissing the under 12's coach?"
the prodigy's job is to drive the kids home
newspaper hats and a hair-frosted comb
october

have you caught up on your neighbours life?
let's drink to the red in the heart of the sky
it's over
it's over
it's over