

## Mother, Leave This Night For Me

Watch as the skeletons  
dance bony hand in hand  
in the grave yard all night long  
for once the sun rises  
they'll be piles of dust  
to be blown away  
in time  
take a shard from a pile  
before you run home  
and hide it under your pillow  
this will be a guarantee  
that it will always be a memory to you  
of the skeleton's last ballet  
where they felt the anguish and emotion  
of their flesh lives  
one last times  
under a full blood moon  
before a whirlwind drags their dust  
far away  
and you can repeat the ritual  
the next night  
and the night after  
till you've learned  
the steps  
well enough  
that when it is your time  
to join in  
you'll be able to dance  
like, if not  
better,  
than the rest of them

## The Girl In The Red Dress

There you are  
Down the street  
A moment glaze  
And you're the object of my affection  
Fuck  
Why does this always happen  
Why do I fall in love with every girl I see  
At least almost every girl I see  
If you show me affection  
BOOM  
You have my heart in your hands  
But most discard it  
Leaving it in the gutter  
To collect dirt  
But you don't even know me  
I can't even see your face  
But for a moment  
I can see a strange future  
A really blurry future  
Where I'm with you  
This phantom I'll never meet  
Running through a field  
Like some cliché love scene in a film  
It fades shortly as you disappear  
Washed away in the rain  
At first I decide not to try and follow you  
But my ambition gets the best of me  
I'm down the street and I walk down towards  
The place you disappeared  
With a bounce in my step  
Once I'm there  
You're gone  
And we'll never meet again  
And if we do  
I'll never remember

## Smooth Jazz

Smooth jazz  
slips down your throat  
and into your stomach  
swinging and singing  
Through your lungs and intestines  
It dances and raves  
Playing to it's own melody  
Smooth jazz  
We are only along to catch the beats  
Tapping our toes and  
fingers against desks  
To the song in our veins  
That nobody else can hear  
Smooth jazz  
The smoothest  
To be enjoyed with fine liquor  
and cigarettes  
In suits and blue dresses  
Slicked back hair  
The haze of the clubs  
A phantasm where the rest of the world  
falls away  
and you are here  
Tapping and humming  
Dancing and feeling  
Smooth jazz  
The smoothest you'll ever feel