## Wrens, The "She Sends Kisses"

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ten tons against me and you've gone I put your favorite records on and sit around it spins around and you're around again struck dumb while drugs run at how high reeds cue every memory at half-speeds just like....charles, hold-me-downs I'm-coming sounds cut crap, who's filling shoes like these anymore? past clumsy crushes beneath Thrill Pier hopes pinned to poses honed in men's room mirrors a sophomore at Brown she worked Lost & Found I put your face on her all year from five rows of photos when you wrote of posed you, dressed blue, a backyard boat signed at the bottom with this quote: (#4 North Shore) a cape may address your new one I guess 'all's well in hell and all here's hoping' she sends kisses some signed 'with Love, Beth oooooo xxxxx' she sends kisses same old beth - some signed 666 our shore town knockdown sure was fun yeah, white trash, what have you I fired replies back gun by gun past Seven Wrecks I read your four answers: 1. your move 2. I'm tres involved 3. move on 4. love, Beth I walk it down this tourist town 'just thought I'd' calls just friends she sends kisses and all at once back doors blow open she sends.... in envelopes stamped w/ 'Hope & Hearts' -

ripped right open

but I'm corrupt - I wrote back good luck

she sends...

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