

Heather Duby

"Second Time Virgin"

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she got high on her own sweet juice picked up the
phone
and wired to the moon finding Friday's tracks in the
sand
scratched the horse with both of her hands

She broke her nails and made my body hurt digging up
the daisies
digging in the dirt, dig for gold baby dig for gold,
when we burn in hell
then, we'll never be cold

Her big, dumb brother was on it saw him riding the tail
of a comet
her tulip licked it's red lips made me want to climb
upon it

i want you to see that you and me are just the same i
want
you to know the way you go is how you came and the
way you look
at me is the way that you always

go, go second time virgin you want to

SH'es got 4 letter words
i adore tripped off her tongue and rolled on the floor
getting
high on her own sweet breath i'd give my life for
another little death

she's got bottomless holes in her chest the centre of
the
universe under her dress fighting to breath when im on
my back
i could slip through a crack and never come back

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