

## Holly Palmer "Sal The Gardener"

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Singing songs Sinatra sang  
Sal the gardener's drunk again  
She is gone but he remembers  
Polka dots and breathing hard  
He dances with an angel in the yard

Shapes his cracking lips around  
Her favorite parts and dips her down  
And you can hear him singing songs  
Sinatra sang into her ear

Stepping left and turning right  
Their fingers laced together well  
And he can smell her sweetness if he's still

Sunflower wallflower wait in vain  
Tips his cap and starts again  
And you can hear him singing songs  
Sinatra never sang so dear

Car horn blow from time to time  
Barking dog or a lazy chime  
Any Friday's band will do just fine

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