

## Lemur Voice

### "Wardrobe"

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I found the pack of cigarettes that you were always  
quitting  
You always leave a mess purging your pockets in the  
laundry

All your clothes were donated because none of them fit  
me  
My legs are too long

The thrift store is so cold and the service is lousy  
I want to punch the clerk's lights out as he accepts the  
shirt  
That was a present and the first time that I ever spent  
money  
I was two or three counting on my fingers  
I should've bought you a drink

The events move faster than I can show my anger  
I want to practice my contempt to not be pushed over

I tell your story like a thrifty book  
With the previous owner who highlighted the parts they  
liked the most

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