

## **Cherry Poppin Daddies "Skyline Drive"**

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She shimmers like the surface of a swimming pool  
Staring out of blue horizon eyes She's flippin' through  
the pages of the interview She winces at the passing of  
a careless thought Like a closed blonde door Her  
fingernails are diamond white Of butchered bodies in  
the morgue And then she shakes her hair across her  
eyes A pastel sunset colored the sky, the city below  
them The crime wasn't low self-esteem this time,  
they joked As they loaded in the back door for a couple  
of stiff's Up on skyline drive He points down to the place  
that he lives from Up on skyline drive Marble furniture  
the color of toothpaste She sits beside the pool out in  
the sun And menstruates in a silver cup Teabag floats  
as if an astronaut in space Sentry system picking up a  
bearded man Up in the helicopter cameras roll as he's  
shot to death He's muttering under his breath

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