

Mckinley

"Could Be Cruel"

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(McKinley)

One more night would do just beautifully.
Crashing cymbal grand finale
last-breath kiss and cymbal cracking high C
flies out of me, or we moan a morbid harmony.
A video clip for my library.
Tender and obscene I back up on you,
you into me.
Tender and obscene you're into me.
You could be, you could be cruel.
You could be, you could be cruel,
a careless, smoking Bogey, and I'll be
I'll be Rosellini.
Rosellini asking slap me, slap me, slap me.
Beer backs down to the places you left.
A slow hand inside pushing down
brings back whiskey burn in my chest,
whisker burn on my neck. I draw you
black and white from way up here.
You're barstool, camels and a beer.

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