

Tom Verlaine

"At 4 A.M."

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(Verlaine)

Oh, sure... i remember rosie... who could

Forget... she was working for sammy the fool wasn't

She... some kind of counterfeit business down in

Tucson...

I think so...

Say who's the paintjob in the pink silk sack... she sure

Is looking well informed... rosie took my sleeve... said:

Leave that alone...that young thing ain't never been

born

She said shut up, listen... at 4 a.m. I'll be back in San

Antone... at 4th and 12th street mister I don't want to

Leave alone. Rosie told me never forget, when they get

Spiteful they always do their best. So are we over,

Are we across or are we double once again. Rosie told

Me it's tictactoe... she just gotta collect her dividends

She said shut up... listen... at 4 a.m. I'll back in San

Antone...

Rosie Rosie... the violets bloom... no curtains hanging

In her room. she told me: carrying all this stuff around

just

Keeps me out of place... one more drop and I'm thru.

Rosie Rosie... I remember well. Just one more drop she

said...

One more drop

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