

Patty Larkin

"Just a Few Words"

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Just a Few Words
by Patty Larkin
They had a cross on the hill
And a flag in the yard
An off white picket fence
And a broken down car
A player piano
That played Clair de Lune
A weekend garage sale
That ran June to June

And he was off
In the woods somewhere
People will talk
I was working the counter
The day he got shot
Still in his boots out there
Stuck in the mud
With a St. Louis decal
On the back of his truck

You know the last time I saw him
He was changing a tire
He'd duct taped the muffler
And held it with wire
Off on the shoulder
By the good luck saloon
He stood on one leg
and said y'all come back soon

And he was just 17
When he started to sing
He sang with the angels
And he sang with the King
Off in the corner
With a Hank Williams song
It was him and juke box
Singing along

And she was dressed like nun
Black shoes and black hat

It taked one to know one
And I know about that
She moved like a dancer
And smelled of perfume
They ate carnival food
In the back of the room

And it was goodbye to Texas
Remember thhe Maine
Goodbye to the town
That remembers your name
This life ain't nothing
But an old figure eight
You think you figured it out
Then get twisted by fate

And it was never the same
It was never that good
There was no one to blame
How could you know
That it wouldn't
They ran the obit
In the paper today
It was just a few words
There was not much to say

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