

Plume Giant

"Aisle 9"

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Shyra awoke in an unfamiliar bed
In a sour part of town
On his mother's birthday, too
What could be worse -

Cheap beer on his breath,
But two cents left in his head,
He picked up the telephone,
Didn't dial, but this is what he said:

"Operator, please call me back!
Hold the line for me."

Just the day before,
She was in the cheapest store,
She had beauty on her side,
Even said so on a sign in aisle 9.

"Operator, please call me back!
Hold the line for me."

"Hold the line for me."

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