

## **T Bone Burnett**

### **"Strange Combination"**

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He was a strange combination  
Part what fathers in movies call a romantic little fool  
Part what fathers in Russian novels call a depraved  
egoist  
He won't be missed, I'll persist

First he would fall in love like a building imploding  
And not be able to control his emoting  
Then he would spend a few speechless weeks  
Goggling his beloved and reading Keats and reading  
Dante's

Next if she gave him a sign, he'd send flowers for a  
time  
Then in one magnificent gesture  
He could transform himself into a Bluebeard  
But not just an ordinary run of the mill Bluebeard  
One who was a lecher then he'll put her out to pasture

What does this have to do with the future?  
I'm not too sure  
What does this have to do with the present?  
It doesn't

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