

Sal the Gardener

Holly Palmer

Singing songs Sinatra sang
Sal the gardener's drunk again
She is gone but he remembers
Polka dots and breathing hard
He dances with an angel in the yard
Shapes his cracking lips around
Her favorite parts and dips her down
And you can hear him singing songs
Sinatra sang into her ear
Stepping left and turning right
Their fingers laced together well
And he can smell her sweetness if he's still
Sunflower wallflower wait in vain
Tips his cap and starts again
And you can hear him singing songs
Sinatra never sang so dear

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