Yellow Raspberry

Xiu Xiu

no one will eat him
a yellow raspberry
perched on top of the thorn bush
up high and ugly
up high and weird
this minute 20 years ago
your hair looked just as bad
talking nonstop to a little rubber pixie
what has changed when you tell
your doll hello?
more indignant, less recognizable
you became a bag lady's son
beating off nonstop
to the escort pages
what has changed when you tell
the cross hello?
you left with some money
more self righteous, less hopeful
up high and ugly up high and ZORP
this minute 20 seconds ago
your face looks just as dumb
singing nonsense to your voice mail
what has changed as you tell
your cactus hello?
more fixated, less relief
you became a faggot
dressed like a bunny
beating off nonstop
to the escort pages
what has changed as you tell
the mirror hello?

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