

She's My Queen

Diesel Boy

She's from the south bay.
She just loves to quote Hemmingway.
She vacuums the house in her high heels and her lingerie.
Dad's an engineer.
Mom likes to interfere.
And every night it's a bottle of white to hold her tight and mask her fear.
She'll flash that angel/devil grin.
Where she'll teach you how to fuck like an acrobat. She's my queen.
And wait for worship to begin.
She's my Marilyn and I'm her Joe Dimaggio.
She is my queen. Where the dinner conversation is of sex and moliere.
A monogamous affair.
She does up her hair.
Then it's back to her flat above the laundromat

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