

Michelle

Field Report

Oh Michelle, I'm coming down to see you
The night is bruised black swelling, gold and green
I was in bed, but I had the dream again
Where I drive us off the cliff to the ravine
And the car, was Shelby blue
Blue like the one in the photo of your father and you
Blue like the label, on the beer you always choose
Blue like me and you, Michelle..Oh Michelle, I went looking for the river
But I only made it to the railroad bend
There were these candles there,
And some days ago cut flowers
Where the guy who had been knifed there by his friend
And my eyes could not adjust
To the flames against the leaves
Someone was watching from near by
I heard a phone chime, from the shadow in the tree's
I had to come see you Michelle..Oh Michelle, we are trafficking in wonder
Worshiping the wounds upon your cheek
So kiss me shy and I will love you like a lamprey
In the cool, cool waters of the creek
Tornadoes transform and leave us changed
Everyone we love, break on us like waves
Take your hands, cover up your eyes and your face
Tell me what you see now Michelle..Oh Michelle, the first light it might come too late
So let's out-drive the headlights and the stars
The roof held, but only til the rain fell
Now it's leaking ??? inside my captains car
Toss my chevrons out the window
On the way over here
Uncle Sam can meet me by the tree-line
He and I and your husband, we can work it out like men
We won't end up I-dee-IOh Michelle, I can't see the things that I've seen
From the time that I was gone and then returned
But I've got 5,000 bucks and a full tank of gas
And a stars and stripes beach towel, with a cigarette burn
If we leave right now, we'll be there by morning
Every and anywhere but here
We can make a new start, we can make up new names
I've already picked yours Michelle...

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