

# I Could Hear the Telephone (3 Floors Above Me)

## The Wave Pictures

All the night the wind ruined up the pumpkin patch  
and all that day old tennis balls all silk clued their catches and I was in a sleeping back on the hall floor of the  
Patterson's  
and I could hear the telephone three floors above me  
I could hear the telephone three floors above me Caroline on the telephone  
a sugar so tanned in the sun  
the look on her face is priceless on the hall floor of the Patterson's not sleeping in a sleeping back  
and I could hear the telephone three floors above me  
I could hear the telephone three floors above me Caroline on the telephone  
a sugar so tanned in the sun  
startling the cat with a struck match  
the phone pressed tight against her ear like a sea shell  
cigar smoke shadow on a blood ripped wall  
lipstick stains and the telephone calls and I was in a sleeping back at the Patterson's in the hall  
and I could hear the telephone three floors above me  
I could hear the telephone three floors above me  
I could hear the telephone three floors above me  
I could hear the telephone three floors above me  
I could hear the telephone three floors above me

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