

Protected from the Rain

Grandaddy

Hello, my name is on my shirt pocket,
I'd rather not speak right now,
I'm remembering something.
Most typically my dreams are dreadfully boring,
therefore I come to these places just to
see the girls ...
with hair like hers
with clothes like she wore,
with smells like hers,
with handwriting like hers. You wrote me little letters
and you brought me lunch that time at my work
and that poem you left on my windshield
wrapped in plastic
to protect it from the rain.
Protected from the rain ...
Protected from the rain ...
Protected from the rain ...
Protected from the rain ...

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