Bullpen

Craig Cardiff

the chimney smoking causes you to need a drink worse than ever
sick to death of all the twelve step songs
the mighty bull tied up in the bullpen
meant to stay through the whole night longthere's mile and mile of road between us
if space had weight we'd be buried under stars
sweet talking like in a street car named desire
buried in the back of your parent's carall the fake camera tourists have left
with the margarita girls and dirty duddy kravitz tries to buy you a drink
saying what you've done don't matter none
if you've never stopped and tried to think

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