Tony Told Me

Shudder to Think

Tony told me, "hold me like a pony," and "sunshine is like a gold mine." Tony tole me, "hole me, I'm all broke and bony like windchimes hung in wartime." Tony la-la lonely boy. Christie kissed me. It was misty so she missed me. She'll hang time on the grape vine. Christie kissed me. It was misty like a mistery, like silk twine on a clothesline. Christie mama-missing girl.

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