

Lemurs, Man. Lemurs

Minus The Bear

hands gorgeous
rollin' her cigarette
thumbs and forefingers
rollin' tobacco in the paper
she licks the paper slow twice
putting it all together
hands gorgeous
holding a vodka drink
smoking a cigarette
she's walking up to me
she licks the paper slow twice
putting it all together

maybe in her purse, a light
(she licks the paper slow twice)
to find a matchbook
(twice)
to light her smoke
look at those lips
roll one for me
let's drink all night

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