

in love and out and on off and out of love 'in

crush on me crushing you crushing on you crushing me  
desire as key I'm curious about your toothpaste routine  
show me how you smear rub brush blush  
open your mouth I try one finger two finger fingering three

must love and be loved must love and be loved must  
heart break is kind of a holy day enter through the vein, exit in pain  
no sorry I meant the artery.

follow the main stream  
it will take you to a place where many fools have been  
pulsating openings estrogen endocrines  
welcome into the cave of second wave feminists  
they will tell you it's hard to exist  
but listen closely to secretaries  
see, you are just like them, historical, taking notes, writing "poems"  
they have secret airy diaries filled with spells and

JUST LIKE THAT  
THE BOYS ARE BACK

it's exhausting I thought they'd gone extinct  
I thought we were all queer and happy out here?????  
the boys are not even bad they're just plain sad.

and my grandmother shouts, *boys need our help*  
and my other one says *run, scream, evade for your health*  
and my mom goes *wait and see, you're just like me*  
*you'll pick the maddest one and before you know it, you'll be three*  
and I say no moms you don't understand the boys have gotten way out of hand  
my latest heartache  
is from one who cooks oatmeal in Gatorade

it has truly gone too far  
they are visiting my dreams playing *lover*;  
*you should've come over*  
on acoustic guitars

I need to rest  
I need to be at my fittest, bestest, hottest  
to finally find a funky dandy butch  
to build me a nest!

I lay down in bed  
- exorcise all acoustic songs out of my head -  
I soften my sphincter  
I open my heart

babygirl - it's about time

to depart