

VIII

don't get me wrong oblivion
I never loved you kiddo
you that was always sticking around

spoiling me for everyone else
telling me how it would make
you nutty if I didn't let you
go the distance

and I gave you my breasts to feel
didn't I

and my mouth to kiss

O I was too good to you oblivion old kid that's all
and when I might have told you

to go ahead and croak yourself like
you was always threatening you was
going to do

I didn't

I said go on you inter-
est me

I let you hang around
and whimper

and I've been getting mine
Listen

there's a fellow I love like I never loved anyone else that's six
foot two tall with a face any girl would die to kiss and a skin
like a little kitten's
that's asked me to go to Murray's tonight with him and see the cab-
aret and dance you know
well

if he asks me to take another I'm going to and if he asks me to take
another after that I'm going to do that and if he puts me into a taxi
and tells the driver to take her easy and steer for the morning I'm
going to let him and if he starts in right away putting it to me in
the cab

I'm not going to whisper
oblivion

do you get me

not that I'm tired of automats and Childs's and handing out ribbon to
old ladies that ain't got three teeth and being followed home by pimps