

An Army of Lovers Cannot Fail

Lovers

i love you baby but i know you don't understand, when the good Lord made me, he made me sad. the best i've felt in my whole life is when i was in your hands, but you deserve better than what i have to give. we slept under your mother's quilt and drew pictures on papers bags of birds we'd seen in Tennessee the time we lost our map. but there's bears in the balcony in the drunken dream i had. they climbed up there, they came for me and left only the whiskey glass. i love you baby but i know you don't understand, when the highway takes me i ain't coming back. the best i've slept in a long time is when i was in your bed, but tonight i'll whisper goodbye as you lay there. if they send the wolves, i'll join the wolves, and i'll return someday with my teeth sharper and my blood hotter. i'll be the dog by your grave, with a hanging tongue and a rib cage and a chewed up tail, howling on my last exhale, "an army of lovers cannot fail."