

## Studio 6

Matt Maltese

I see two lovers kiss on the street by Studio 6  
And I remember the petrol-thick mist, we settled our lips  
And I remember hearing your father laugh  
While we made love in the next room, we made love in the next room  
And I remember one of those mornings I, I reached out to wake you,  
but I learned that he'd taken you back

I look through the glass to housing blocks and energy fans  
I see slow familiar lovers, I see them pull their curtains back  
And I remember pulling your curtains back, then we made love to  
the old moon, we made love to the old moon  
And I remember one of those mornings I, I reached out to wake you,  
but I learned that he'd taken you back

And I remember you wearing that pink August coat  
that my grandmother wore as my grandfather's love  
You're a little more clear with this wine in my hand  
And it colours my tongue as if your lipstick has run

And I remember hearing your father laugh  
While we made love in the next room, we made love in the next room