

NO ONE SINGS THE BLUES LIKE YOU

Stephanie Parks

No one sings the blues like you
 Not in this time, darling
 No one quite understands
 The façade and the quakes
 No one sings the blues like you, beauty
 Sippin' poison in a dream corridor
 Will you belt those blues, ugly?
 Let those colors trip outta you
 'Cause when you filter out the neons and pastels
 It's such a lovely sight
 Sing the blues, bright eyes
 With liver cancer slinking up your breath
 We want it in us, lover
 We want it stirred
 Into a watered down cosmic pill
 Bring it wrapped in newspaper
 In armistice
 In wrath
 Carve it into our skin
 Wrap it around our necks
 Rub it into our pores
 Please make it sting
 Hold onto that violent colored facemask, honey
 Preach it
 So we can fall backwards
 Into the reef water
 Hold us there
 Shake us like branches in a storm, crazy
 You want to, persistence
 We can feel it in your blues

