

# chet baker

*by* Tim G. Young

chet baker shades my eyes  
rippling through the cool water  
sometimes we feed the fish  
it's a lovely day  
strung out across the wind  
tasting flowers aromas  
it's a gift  
i can feel it  
i can make the turn around  
it's so easy  
so i left my notes  
on the bottom of the sea  
and then i watched the ocean tv  
surfing channels  
crashing on waves of sound  
modulation makes me crazy  
but everything is all right  
everything tastes nice  
when once i cruised the  
starlight it got so mad  
right in my eyes

i mix fine cocktails  
on the rocks by the soaking sand  
and lit a fire to keep warm  
the flames crackled like my bones  
rushing into the deeper waters  
feeling you beneath me  
i wish for more wishes  
and stand atop the highest point  
pointing out my new nerves  
shaking, rattling like cellophane

collecting love images  
hating departure times  
but there is the bus ticket  
in my hand

so i'm the lucky one  
dressed all in the loudest  
standing fierce on the red carpet  
snapping polaroids like peanuts  
dripping with the flow  
and damn if then  
i don't go anyway  
lucky i can't turn back

