

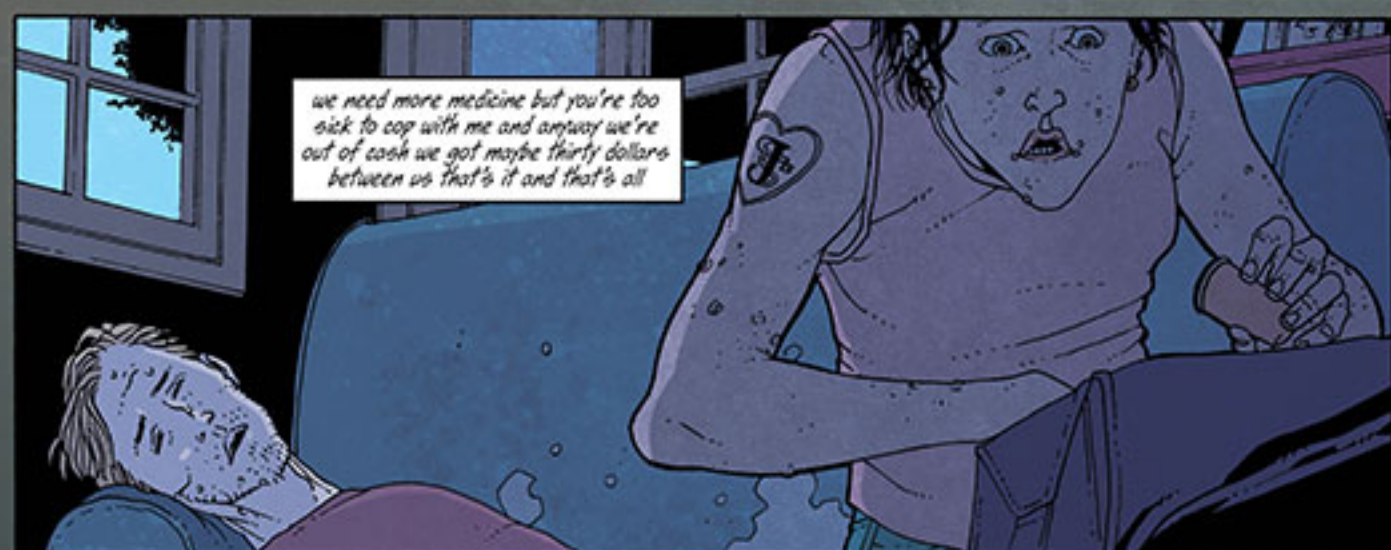


*i know you been sick you been dopesick
laid up all shivers and gagging and god
my god if it doesn't just break my
heart in three seeing you like this*


nnnnngg



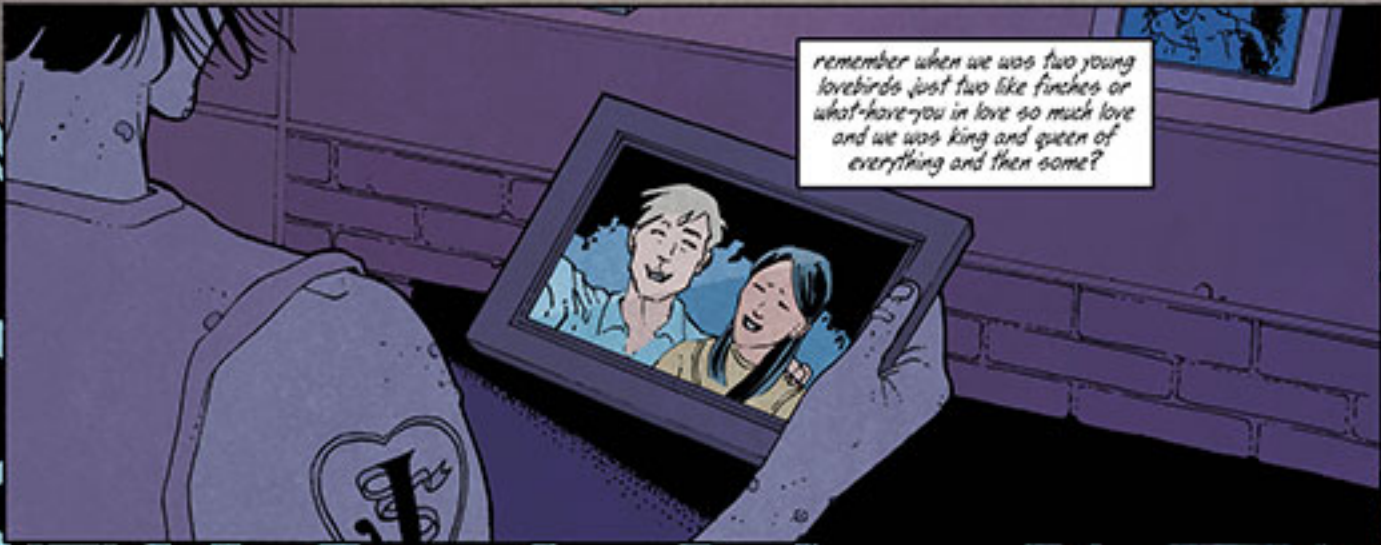
*i got you the cold compress like you asked
just like you requested but it don't work
even a little and ever is it hard to watch
you suffer i just can't stand it*




*we need more medicine but you're too
sick to cop with me and anyway we're
out of cash we got maybe thirty dollars
between us that's it and that's all*



god it just breaks my heart in three to see you like this but i already said that didn't I?



remember when we was two young lovebirds just two like finches or what-have-you in love so much love and we was king and queen of everything and then some?



we met if you recall at Bobby G's club off i forget the name of the street

there was music and lights and shiny-happy people dancing

and you come right up to me and said:

you got a dead bug in your hair

and i smiled and replied i said:



well if you're gonna get all romantic on me



and we were steady from then to now and never were two broken people so put-back-together Humpty Dumpty on the wall is one way you could describe it with words from stories

Remember!

we'd walk through the park and do key bumps on the bench (my favorite one by the small pond with frogs at the edges)

and sometimes you'd slip a hand up my skirt behind a sycamore or an oak i don't know [redacted] about trees



those were the days weren't they?



but then we...

i think it was spring
we decided to try dope
why not just once and
golly oh god it came
to us right there:

the smells of
the season!

the colorful birds and the air you
could taste the sunlight and know
the world was good and there was
good people in it you could just
taste that couldn't you?



and then i don't know it
gets fuzzy time passes
and you lose track

we robbed that
poor old lady with
the oxygen tank

Let it go,
hag!

and we got two hundred
bucks for the tank i felt so
bad but when you need a fix
you'll do anything i swear
the worst things

and you said
to me you said:



*baby don't worry,
i'll carry the guilt for this
here don't you carry any of
it your soul is clean let me
bear the weight baby doll
my doll*



*it kept on and we did a
bad thing to get a good
thing, a bad thing to get
a good thing*




*Man.
That's the third
time this week for
the two of
you.*




*until eventually it all
squished together blurry
and the same no difference
between right or wrong*







then last week you got sick and now here
i am ready for i-don't-know-what but i
swear i'm gonna go out there and do
something and get us right



a bad thing for a good thing one
more time and then we'll get clean like
we always talked about and move to
Arizona where it's sunny-bright



you rest right there Jimbo
(my sweet-lovely Jim) and i'll
be back hell or high waters
with a fix for both of us
i promise cross my heart



baby don't worry, let me
bear the weight now
baby-boy my boy