

I See Her Lips Move

I see her lips move
as she spins and twirls, arms stretching high
towards the lights.

And I wonder if it's music that comes out
but I can't seem to focus on anything except for leg so long
parted lips and bucking hips.

-click-

I see grown men with their pants falling off
flailing their arms and gesturing wildly.

And I wonder if there is a message
hiding

behind cussing and innuendos.

But I'm too busy trying to stifle a laugh.

-click-

I see them on the stage

Tossing their Strats

screaming into mics

spinning 'round and 'round.

He squeezes his eyes shut, wincing
as if every word hurt.

And I wonder if he's telling my story
but I'm too busy trying to figure out how he squeezed into
those too-tight pants.

-click-

I sigh, flex my fingers and step outside
maybe

I'll find what I'm looking for out there.