

Cheek on the Window

This is rough, tough and sad and we took a bath together.
My foster parents sold their home and moved to the Lone Star State.
Fucking cowboys want all the income and real state.
We brought shotguns and sock puppets and yet
I forget my lines and am fired from myself.
The walk from the studio lot is harrowing and I'm wrapped in loneliness.
They push me down the stairs
When I get home.
I guess I'm not good for family either.

I watch the city move in wet trails from the bedroom window
A naked woman on the bed says she wants a young lover
I'm so ripe and pulls my jeans to my knees
As the sun dips in anguish below the trees.
Gigolo Gigolo we belong in the zoo
Me and you and me and you
Alone for the cruise
I swam in the pool last night, I sank into you last night.
I wish I had more breath, but I chose to drown
In your arms instead.
Gigolo

By Shalo Peñuela