

LEFTOVERS

by
Camincha

I love leftovers
I like leftovers
It's like I recreate the
romantic moments
in my kitchen
with my leftovers

I can add to the moments
I can take away
I can give the right answers
for a change

Feel your hand on mine again.
The desire in your eyes.
It's like I can see
myself dressed in my girlfriend's dress
that I wish I had but she
Wore last night.

It's like I can feel expensive
eating the leftovers
that you paid with the Visa card that a
I couldn't afford.

It's like I can feel all tingly
and have my sinuses drain
with yesterday's hot sauce
from Rosarita's
or white sauce from
the Jade Palace.

It's like the moment's live on and on
with my leftovers.

Bunt sometimes I forget
that I have leftovers
and is like my leftovers
get left over and over and over
and then one day.....

It's like I find them and say: Oh, my
if I eat this and die of it