

The After-Sex Song

by Jerry Ratch

After sex he would get on his old refurbished upright piano and always play that same song. We came to know it as the After-Sex Song.

It was really quite lovely, and touching. I think it made us all feel better around that building. Yeah, I remember the After-Sex Song even now, after all these years, whenever I hear it being played.

That haunted, lingering, lovely melody, and that almost ragtime finish, at a bar or restaurant, somewhere.

