

# Lay on Me

*by* Jules Archer

When I think about you  
On Friday nights  
I'm not there

You're the man and  
The God of a thousand faces  
And what I'll never be

I'll repeat October  
Just for a taste  
Of what you won't give

I stare at wet palms  
Thinking about William Faulkner  
And Jack Daniels

Scuffed knees  
Make crouching dangerous  
But it's nice to pretend

