

# Pointers

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Which way are the Pointer Sisters pointing  
Over, up, sideways, down  
Turning smiles into frowns  
Wait it's the other way around  
Dancing with those legs  
Grinding with those grinds  
Pointing to the bedroom  
Naked in the mirror  
Rising to the situation  
Pointing to the middle of  
Her thighs  
All the best ingredients  
All the flashy signals  
Come to me Daddy  
I'm here Mama  
Watching the river flow  
Forever dipping  
In the toe  
Able to point your face  
Into the soul of mine  
Making love to the image  
Obsessed with the caress  
Pointing higher  
Than the heavens  
Tripping over  
Red stilettos

