

Even My Hair Tie Is Sparkly, Asshole

In the summer of covering oneself
in glitz, I joined up. And I know what you'd
say about trends. Or you'd say now you felt
annoyed, how wrong I am, with all my crude
thoughts on your thoughts. I bought eye shadow.
It's August, you're trying to get to know
life without me, if it's better alone.
I'm also busy, with this gold eye shadow.
It's called Zenith. I'm aiming for the top
of grief. You're driving to Boston, you went
to New York. I'm a pain, I bet it's lots
better, the Better-Without-Me tour. Send
me a postcard from Boston. Mail me some
glitter, babe. I'm having boatloads of fun.