



the crow

CHRIS GORDON

Black Fox Studios

2013

after the crow too many flies to count

a second glance at your wife the crow

when I crack the bones in my foot the crow

at night where is the crow

the squirrels never seem to mind the crow

used to rhyme with sow the crow

the crow calculates the seconds

three plus five that's the crow

at the gem show he's invisible the crow

the crow's friends they just look like him

after you sleep the crow

call me later I've seen the crow

more than all you know the crow

the crow only his European suits

never on time but never late the crow

a last few tricks ask the crow

the crow has nothing to do with doors

not really black he's purple the crow

the crow will see you after the show

dances in the rain because he can the crow

the crow wants to meet your little sister

lucky on the right but not on the left the crow

between the tweezers the crow

when you can't make love the crow

on the wire more than you know the crow

did you say bless you to the crow

cheats at love but not at cards the crow

the crow says something says it again

on the bus everyone's the crow

if you have a puzzle call the crow

even in empty spaces the crow

partial to reruns the crow

never been a verb the crow

hold the onions it's the crow

the crow plays his last two cards

your mother's umbrella used to be the crow

the crow red thread in tow

the crow sharpens his beak on the road

your plans are funny to the crow

somewhere between your commas the crow

the crow drops an acorn for the squirrels

behind the snow the crow

reap sow he don't care the crow

doesn't know his own name the crow

the crow takes a bite on the way to the table

at the payphone the crow without his coins

the crow forgets to mention the moon

implied by the crow numberless is the way to go

the crow gets you to pull down your pants

he picks at you when you sleep the crow

not quite a raven just a crow

the crow often walks at angles

the crow bites his tongue finds he has two

under the crow's feathers nobody knows his skin

getting itchy the crow grows hungry for blackberries

who can take the crow talk to the seagull

the crow never sleeps buy he makes you tired

if the crow dances you better watch out

at the station the crone always finds the crow

he says maybe he really means no the crow

painted in a corner the crow licks his brushes

the crow talks to ghosts with his hand in his pocket

your daughter can pretend she doesn't hear the crow

no one knows where he sleeps the crow's nest

after your war the crow sends a letter to his son

you can kick him but you can't kick the crow

with nowhere to go the crow goes

faking it so long what's real to the crow

paces when he should fly the crow

stubbed your toe don't you know it's the crow

the crow he's the king of beautiful trash

peeling away the edges he winks the crow

the fox has a tattoo you know it's the crow

killed his friends to get to your bed the crow

left his home to get to your bed the crow

the crow don't believe a word he's said

even in the movies the crow's really dead

lies when he tells the truth the crow

tells the truth when he lies the crow

the crow the crow the crow oh no it's the crow

it's not his fault it's yours the crow

fountains in the gutter the crow is good to go

made a mistake can't say no the crow

what your ass means to the crow you'll never know

hey crow some foxes are smarter than others

what is real and what do you know ask the crow

can't stay away from witches the crow

your teacher that disappeared one day the crow

good with rhymes and taking flak the crow

getting low on what makes him go

he cares he doesn't care he knows the crow

his crazy shit real his real shit crazy the crow

the crow even Chris Gordon doesn't really know

prefers tobacco to occasional snow the crow

has an invisible friend named Joe the crow

nothing in this line rhymes with crow

the crow he's visible but blind in the snow

to the crow she says you don't even know

yokes and fetters baubles to the crow

the crow he'll live at least one more day

to stay alive his script full of jive the crow

the crow he's hoping for two seventy five

you aren't coming back too soon no the crow

wants to go fast but always goes slow the crow

the crow the devil's in the details you know

in the parking lot in your bed the crow

underneath your stupid joy is sorrow the crow

all it takes is one corner the crow

he's got one more day than you the crow

