

dreaming of kevin for heaven's sake

i wouldn't know where to look for him now
but i start in the phone book
under g for gilbertson
smiling smiling he's not there
anyway what did i expect
kevin and me and his stupid dog
kevin pulling out the tent-pegs
in the middle of the night
in my parent's back yard
kevin holding my hand
at the skating rink
going home too soon and
not being allowed to go back
kevin never speaking to me again
realizing too late he had a crush on me
realizing i must have been pretty
wishing i'd known then

PATTY MINO