

Maria Casey

ike

saw ike turner
at rock
n' roll denny's
on sunset
strip two hookers
in tow makin'
a oreo cookie
love sandwich

we sat smoking
sober soaking
up his sound
slurred and blubbering
he ate a hot fudge
sundae with fries

we wondered
what he'd learned
in the joint
laughing water
in our lungs
wondered why
he went to
the bathroom
so many times and
what exactly
was in that
black purse and
how he could
afford to
pay those girls

he signed autographs
for us and the guys
from st. charles louisiana
and he hand delivered
the messages
to us himself
he made his bitches
deliver too

he wrote
'what's love got
to do with it ?

not a damn thing'