

Ex Marks the Spot!

By Mark Edgemon

Frank Durkin's my name and to be perfectly frank,
Relationships never seem to last with me.
This mutual trust business has always sank,
All of my marriages and there were three.

Betty Lou was a fun gal, she always made me laugh.
We married after high school, when life was a blast.
But she complained about my snoring and like a psychopath,
I shot her. She's now in forestry, but that's in the past.

Jennifer too was mesmerizing, an enjoyable, darling mate,
That brought me food and would carefully massage my feet.
But she once pointed out; we'd never go out on a date,
It's a swing and a Mrs. and now she's the late number two, history repeat.

Buffy came along shortly thereafter in a bar outside of town.
Sexy, beautiful and interested in me, once I told her about my stuff.
But I caught her in the buff, while she was out fooling around.
I understand she cares for fishes now, well...I've said enough.

Sergeant Merriweather Stadanko was an undercover cop,
Who looked good in a dress for a guy who's on a case.
Wedding night number four, should have been a clue to stop,
Handcuffed and now on to jail, I was always a sucker for lace.

The End