

Tri-angled up in Blue

for Mark Taylor

Finished school went and bought a new car
A Mustang bleedin' with red
Rear wheel drive quick in the hills
Past the NCAR shuttle he sped
Drove to Boulder to study the weather
Farewell New York miasma
Fusion was cool but the mountains were callin'
No second thoughts about plasma
The first night of Winter the snow started fallin'
Mustang lost all its traction
Had to ride a bike while he paid off the car
To the banker's satisfaction the Escort's new
Tangled up in blue
Without hardly ever havin' met her
Never even havin' a date
Moved out to Longmont with his future wife
Chalk another one up to fate
Each day at work he'd be askin' everybody
"Do you think she likes me or what?"
She already shared his bathroom out there
Tellin' him to keep the lid shut
When their love began it was a push and pull struggle
With her playin' hard to get
Now his face dimples up at the mention of her name
Watchin' Monika makes him sweat that's quichey
Tangled up in Nitsche

Almost every night he goes out to eat
Have you ever seen him cook?
Except for the dumplings he makes by the hundred
They out-taste any recipe book
He hikes and climbs and he juggles too
And he likes Quentin Tarantino
New Mexico's got all that to do
And he'll visit us to ski now
Dynamical cores could be faster
Near poles their time is misspent
He champions an upstart method
Lord of the spectral element Fekete who?
Tri-angled up in blue
Mark is a mathematician
He married one for his wife
She never thought twice about carpenters
Cuz Mark is Taylor-made for her life
You've never lived together that long before
Always had a ticket to return
Now that you're in for the long haul
You've got a lot to learn
Pursuin' dreams at Los Alamos
Ninety miles from becomin' a Daddy
All your friends are wishin' you the best
Missin' your jokes already your smile too
Tangled up in blue

Boulder, Colorado
September, 1998