

Her, Oh, In

She used to love me long time,
I loved her like a friend;
She never aged like fine wine,
Her love stuck to me 'till the end.

She gave me so much hope,
And filled my veins with sweet;
She hung me from her rope,
And brought me to my feet.

She hurt me when unfed,
I felt her warm embrace;
I followed where she led,
And fell right on my face.

She made me miss her kiss,
And told me tales of woe;
I suffered her distress,
And went where she said go.

I felt she loved me so,
She gave me all the signs;
I was the star in her last role,
And battled for her times.

She caused me so much pain,
When I refused to seek;
My life fell down the drain,
This fallen fellow geek.

She was the love I sought,
I miss her warm embrace;
She sold me all I bought,
Then slapped me in the face.

She kissed me like her lover,
And told me she'd be there;
Her love's so undercover,
And far to dark to care.

I walk alone without her,
I feel her in my sleep;
My Frankenstein, my dreams a stir,
I miss her and I weep.

Crying

I have often been asked by friends
so close
so dear
exclusive crew
they try to be kind and not smirk or smile
when the question comes alive
hey dude, why do you cry so much?
it happens so fast
and then it's gone
what tha' fuck, yo ?
when i was a young man
I really tried hard to hide it, it made feel vulnerable and
frankly, a target for abuse
it's like vomit
or diarrhea
there is not holding it back from release
it's inside and outside
this feeling
this crying

what's confusing
to me and all my folks,

is that
fear
joy
anger
shame
pain
worry
love
passion
fever
steroids
cats
friendship
separation
death
new life

well they all carry the same weight
in my tearful episodes
it could be any fucking one of those things
or a combination of several
or none of them
right? Yo!!

Facts: not of this was EVER welcomed
I've spent decades trying to kill
this most auspicious defect of character
this weighty burden
this...thing!!
can't take a pill
I've tried
can't take a drink
makes it worse
can't sleep it off
jokes?
can't even hide it
happens too often

look, we all have afflictions
this is mine to bear
it's more like sneezing or coughing now
it just happens
I deal with it
means nothing
really!!

No One Has Stood By Me

Thru so much shit,
Like you.
No one has taken me for myself
Like you.
No one has held my hand
When it didn't deserve to be held
Like you.
No one has made my life sweeter
Like you.
No one saved me from myself
Like you.
No one deserves more from me
Than you.
I have no other angel
But you.
I wish I knew better how to
Love you.
Me and my life are nothing

Without you.
And least of all do I
Deserve you?
I am so little
nothing
But for you.
I wish so much
To please you.
There is no one
Like you.
How can I better
Love you?

Robot Briefs

Man you rock those robot briefs
like playoff chiefs
like diamond thieves
like magic men
so pimp, my friend
so fresh, right clean

a mean machine
the panties drop scene
like a fox fiend
like a Mack type pimped
in pin stripe
smoke that
crack pipe
my black ass-wipe
youz'a G, see
kind'a jealous, B
grip the 9 tight
rock these hoes night-ly, my man
yo, do that thang bro
shining bright lites
flying rainbow high kites,
rock the motifs
in your robot briefs.

City

Ash smoke rises to impure air
the city belongs to me
when all else fails, to this i err
This city belongs to me
sirens and cacophony
sweet music to my ear
the city belongs to me
with danger lurking
streets filled with fear
the city belongs to me
where's the angels?
I can't beat the traffic
dodgers or angels?
fuck the freeway
take the streets.

Almost Impossible

To make you love me
seems
almost impossible
to make you see me

is
almost impossible
to show you how I feel
is
so impossible
to always keep it real
is
kind'a impossible
to turn the other cheek
is
basically impossible
to look and never seek
seems
downright impossible
to force my eyes shut at night

gets more and
more impossible
my attempt to make it right
most
certainly impossible
to show you how I feel
is
markedly impossible
because your sex appeal
will make me
irresponsible.

Why I Don't Believe

When I was young, I liked to pray
felt good to have someone 'side me,
triumvirate comrades draped in splendor
clearing the clouds to help me see.

Torn, divided, crossed and shaken
my youth so desperately seeking,
confess, be blessed, consume the host
be woken from such freaking.

Tried to convince myself it's real
used all my structured reason,
the touch that changed it all for me
began one Christmas season.

The shame I felt could not be shook
looked upwards for the answer,
saw nothing more than man made flaws
this faith filled man made cancer.

Thru seeking solace other places
found science, art, and sport,
began to pull away from God
too many times sold short.

No granted wishes, no easy ride
no reason for my fealty,
always frightened, always weak
bones racked raw with guilty.

Searched inside and found my master
my logic, mind, creative trip,
muddled thru the chemical disaster
not Satan but me in its' grip.

Free to float the atmosphere
escaped, new scales of space,
free to fuck the atmosphere
no longer in the race.

Free to love however I want
all kink, all show, required,
all blood and spit and fire and pain
assassins paid when hired.

There Is Not Enough Time

To apologize for everything
To finish up this book,
To play my game onwards
To release this long look.

To scratch all my toes
To break all this vice,
To bleach all my woes
To toss on these dice.

To search for the answer
To make is all last,
To clean out my closet
And wash all my ass.

To fill up these troughs
To dance like I might,
To feel all the feels
To win one last fight.

To sin, then forgive
To last all night long,
To guilt up these pills
And put down this bong.

To quit then restart
To glance but not chase,
To read all those books
To slow down this pace.

To find what I need
To search for it all,
To mend all these wounds
To not let you fall.

To be with my kin
To live like a king,
To make all this happen
To not lose a thing.

To rise up once again
To fly into the night,
To love you like I should
To keep and make it right.

Love Song

You're the reason I try to wake
Morning eyes go searching for you;
Again today, trying not to be fake,
Feeling fresh, feeling strong, feeling new.

From the time you came into my life
I've been trying to be better and best;
Always needed that you be my wife,
Studying hard just to past every test.

I'm so lost and so bold when you're gone
Stop the presses it's all about us;
The dark nights have me searching for dawn,
Your lights the only one I can trust.

From the time I placed eyes on your soul
I've been open to all that will come;
Your kisses can fill the dark hole,
Your embrace makes me turn and become.

It's the K in my life helps me cope
And K in my life keeps me whole;
Even better than all the best dope,
The best drug for my longing, tired soul.

Doing all that I can to be clean
Doing all that I can to be right;
Trying to tear off the urge to be mean,
Turn my eyes towards you, towards the light.

I have never been much to lay eyes on
But my love is a serious set;

I can't just let bygones be bygone,
My heart only exists in your debt.

Never felt like I could find a mate
Tho I tried like dozens of times;
Mediocre and never quite great,
Been blind to all of the signs.

Fighting hard not to fuck this one, go!
Finding truth in all that is wrong;
Moving fast when I should go real slow,
All I offer is my real love song.