

STUPID GIT (SUCH A JACKASS)

“Boss” says caller ID
Ring, ring, goes the phone
“Damn, what’s he want”
Theres’s not your fun

I see the name
Slowly pick it up
Say My name
“Hey”, “What is up?”

HIM: “COME DOWN HERE, NOW”
ME: “OK” I say
ME: Why I think?
ME: Why this day?

ME: Walk in your door
ME: Raise an eyebrow
ME: Look at your face
ME: Think what now?

HIM: “WHY ARE THESE OPEN?”
HIM: Hands me a list
ME: Open invoices
ME: Now in my fist

HIM: SCREAMING VOICES
HIM: OUT HIS FACE
HIM: DEMANDING ATTENTION
HIM: DISASTROUS MESS

ME: I gaze at the list
ME: To please the man-child
ME: A liltng smirk
ME: Pisses him wild

HIM: “THIS ISNT FUNNY
HIM: WHAT’S THAT FACE?”
ME: “This is your ire
ME: This little list?”

ME: “These are concern
ME: This has your tit?
ME: These are done
ME: YOU STUPID GIT!”

ME: “Do you see this stack?
ME: To your left?
ME: This work I’VE done
ME: And given you back”

ME: “Here, I’ll pull ‘em out
ME: See here, they’re pink
ME: All the ones
ME: Watch, I’ll seek”

ME: “3 foot tall
ME: Stack of bills
ME: All to you your left
ME: YOU STUPID GIT!”

ME: “23 of the items
ME: For which you rant
ME: Are in the stack
ME: ON YOUR LEFT!”

ME: “Now go on
ME: And check them out
ME: And then rerun
ME: Your little list”

ME: “Give me a new
ME: A new little list
ME: When you’re all done
ME: Then we’ll chat”

As you turned beet red
With nothin’ to say
A lightbulb went off
That sweet, sweet day

Realized YOUR crazy hat
Was not MY fault
You nutty bastard
YOURS was the guilt

IT WAS YOU!!!
AND I SLAYED YOU HARD
THE HOOK I WAS OFF
AND NOW I’M THE BARD

Therapy’s cool
Now I’ve heard
But really what’s best
Telling the world

Living to tell
Getting final words
A journey’s tell
A story’s reward