## **Sad Songs (Intermission)**

## **Andrew Jackson Jihad**

They say ambition is an enemy of weakness. And greatness is an enemy of fame. When I pick up my guitar and I try to write a song I think of what my mentor used to say. Who fucking gives a rat's ass Steve, just write a love song. Cus they'll keep your belly full and your wallet lined. Don't bother these nice people with your sad sack songs. If you ask me I think they're just a waste of time. Inspiration is the best friend of my sorrow and sorrow is the best friend of my drink. Well I want to look myself in the eye tomorrow but I'm too worried of what other folk's will think. Who fucking gives a rat's ass Steve, just write a love song. See a counselor if you need to ease your troubled mind. Please sit over there I don't want you crying in my ear. Do you want some cheese with that whine? There's a song that I keep trying to sing to no one but I'm afraid that it's too short or too long. And to add to all the things that I'm afraid of, the devil stopped sending me his songs. And the troubles in my heart need to get let out. And the troubles in my heart need to escape. And I never liked writing poetry and I never liked doing potter у. And God knows that I never learned to paint. So every now and then, I'll sing sad songs Cus it keeps my spirit light and my conscience clean. And if you don't care to hear I don't mind if you go out for so me air. Cus I'm happy that you're happier than me. I'm happy that you're happier than me.

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