

Xanax & 3 Hrs Of Tv

Brazzaville

In this land of plenty
What happened to our dreams
Can't even find a mangosteen
Can't find an e.e. cummings
Or a Martin Luther King
Just online porn & SUVs

I don't care much anymore
The world seems sad and lonely
I lay down on the floor
And try to sleep
And dream about the days
When life was more than
Just a Xanax and 3 hrs of TV

Where are all the grandmas
The Mark Twains & the Beats
What happened to our make believe
The smell of toast on Sundays
Or falling space debris
The freighters slowly cross the sea

I don't care much anymore...