

## 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...