

Disagreeable

Helmet

The elevation
Keeps my feet from getting wet
If my head feels light
It must be that the air is thin

I throw my arms up
I don't have very far to fall
I can't get hurt now
Nothing interests me at all

If I'm inflexible I'm right
It comes so easy
But I won't bore you
With my insight

I'm dedicated
To anything that I can hate
It's what I'm used to
I need time to commiserate

And if I bore you I don't mind
I'm disagreeable
So tell me something good
And I'll deny it

If I see something I don't mind
I'll never let on
Any good that you might find
I'll simply yawn

I'm not inflexible I'm right
It comes so easy
But I won't bore you
With my insight