

Bodhi Sappy Weekend

Kevin Drew

with the pressure kids
in my face
take the temperature
well please dont scratch me out

we'll close at five
kiss my broken wing
i built enough for sure
please dont scratch me out

and laugh lines
live above the waist
its a catcher
please dont scratch me out

you can
you can think of me
but dont look first
please dont scratch me out

and all the men arrive
and all the women leave
this blood isnt yours
please dont scratch me out

its still life
and i can celebrate
and such a mouth
please dont scratch me out