

Being Boring

Merril Bainbridge

I came across some casual photos
An invitations to teenage parties
Dress in white one said with quotations
From someone's wife, a famous writer
In my 1920's

When you're young you find inspiration
And anyone who's ever gone
And opened up a closing door
He said, we were never feeling bored

'Cause we were never being boring
We had too much time to find for ourselves
And we were never being boring
We dressed up and fought till thoughts made amends

And we were never holding back
Or worried that time would come to an end

When I left I went to the station
With a haversack and some trepidation
Someone said if you're not careful
You'll have nothing left and nothing to care for
In my nineteen seventies

But I sat back and looking forward
My shoes were high I had spores
I bolted through a closing door
I would never find myself feeling bored

'Cause we were never being boring
We had too much time to find for ourselves
And we were never being boring
We dressed up and fought till thoughts made amends

And we were never holding back
Or worried that time would come to an end
We were always hoping that looking back
You could always rely on a friend

Now I sit in different faces
In rented rooms and foreign places
All the people I was kissing
Some are here and some are missing
In my nineteen nineties

I never dreamt that I would get to be
The creature that I always meant to be
But I thought in spite of dreams
You'd be sitting somewhere here with me

'Cause we were never being boring
We were never being bored
We were never being boring
We were never being bored

We were never holding back

Or worried that time would come to an end
We were always hoping that looking back
You could always rely on a friend