

## Now We're Even

Michael Penn

Never been to Mexico  
It's only half a mile or so  
the mission on the bluff, below  
Don't get out much  
Crow tastes like chicken meat  
And I've heard cats land on their feet  
If that's a lie  
I want you to delete it

Was mystified  
Took a Greyhound for a ride  
And by Arcadia  
decided I'd be Steven  
Now we're even

Please do not take offense  
Salute, two fingers, standard squat  
Jabbed the bag without a sense  
that you knew half what I forgot

One tug-of-war that pulled me in  
and furthermore, it tipped the balance  
either/or  
Was so deceiving  
It's best I leave in  
Now we're even

We're caught inside an undertow  
I don't know how to overthrow

Cocks crow and dogs will bark  
You are swimming in the dark  
On tenderloin a hungry shark is feeding

I'm warm and dry  
and as the water table's high  
it's pointless to identify  
my destination  
So anchors aweigh  
And if I do my own self say  
there wasn't any better way  
I was conceiving

Now we're even