

My Day Is A Russian Play

Monkey Business

The first Act may begin
with me in bed alone
Getting up would mean
to put the dreams on hold
The dreams of orchards
lakes and boats on summer days
All I can see through dirty
window panes is haze
The clocks and servants running late
What is the cause
I am too tired to speculate

How it's gonna go
Honestly
hard to say
hard to say
The genre is set in stone
It's for me
for a day
a Russian play

In second act my fellow
Oblomovs in bar
will move too close to me
and bitch about the czar
Some actors with no parts
will simply stand around
and boys with axes drink themselves
into the ground
The Third Act Girl will be too late

What is the cause
I am too tired
to speculate