

Toy Packaging

Sara Groves

Nothing makes me lose my cool like
Toy packaging
Ask the kids to leave the room for
Toy packaging

I have no choice the money's spent
I've worked for hours to make a dent
I guess it's anger management
Toy packaging

Nothing makes me lose my cool like
Toy packaging
Ask the kids, please, leave the room
It's time for toy packaging

I'm drawing up a paddle plan
To extricate this Robot man
My self-esteem is in the can
Toy packaging

In the old days you could hold a box and shake it
Hear the pieces rattling around
My eyes tear up at these grommets, tape and twisty ties
Remembering that beautiful sound

Toy packaging
I love toy packaging

Nothing makes me lose my cool like
Toy packaging
Kids, you really need to leave the room
Mom's opening toy packaging

I'm sorry you have to see this sight
You must be brave, no, please don't cry
I promise it will be alright
I hope to have it by tonight
Never mind this dynamite
Toy packaging