

## Petulant

## Shriekback

They smile like nothing happened  
They look out on the sea  
The waves go splash & they don't care  
These hard facts indicate to me that:  
We're all built the same way -  
Subject to the same laws  
We all got our influences, I say: why shouldn't I?

We are not lovable in the usual way  
The sun shines down on us this day & everyday  
We are the pretty boys - self critical - self employed  
I feel dangerous & I say: why shouldn't I?

They love this kind of detail  
They ape the things they see  
This all links up with what I knew -  
It all seems sinister to me  
My sacred mess my saving graces?  
Insufficient alibi - I reason: why shouldn't I?

Some going out some coming round  
Some moving up - some slowing down  
We learned something back there  
Something that licks it's way in - religiously  
And I say: why shouldn't I?