

My Boatless Booze Cruise

Sundowner

Jackknifed, my strife, take it easy, sit outside.
I just died one thousand times yesterday.
Lay down. Drown out, drowning in these cries and shouts.
Changing so fast that it stays the same.

Encryption ensconces this cryptic cliché.
If it's not stupid, it's more of the same.
I'm too tired to care, we're too busy to think.
So let's sit back and laugh and watch the ship sink.
The hull and the bow and the smokestacks disappeared
And we watched it go down with a streaming Bronx cheer.
Thank you dear. I will sleep and get up and eat unaware.

But don't forget to forget you forgot me,
When I show up at your door
I'm gonna remember that you are my friend,
And fall asleep on your floor

Winter is coming, can you find your coat?
Let's go watch the water while the bodies still float.
Slit my throat. It's more than a tad overdue.
Slit my throat. I can't die in here 'til next June.
I breathed, it was smokey. I cried, it was steam.
I dreamed that I slept and I actually dreamed.
What it is, is a sickness. What it is, is regret.
And I might be dying, but I'm not dead yet.

So don't forget to forget you forgot me,
'Cause when I show up at your door,
I'm gonna remember that you are my friend
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