

Anxious Whittle Anxious

by Chad Smith

Still have a nice view of the sun

Off in the distance

Things have been running smooth

But how much longer?

It's all passing by

What are you going to do?

What are you trying to say?

What is this?

A late thirties white male middle class freak out

No, really? You're serious?

Feel sorry for yourself because no one else will

What's that you have in your hands?

The middle ages

A stack of empty pages

Feel that tightening squeezing

A gasp

The sound made by a

Soul crushing

Loosen your tie

Tightening in your chest is

Anxious whittle anxious

So many plans

Piles of problems

Too many options

Not sure where to begin

Well, if you haven't begun yet it's probably too late

You had been waiting around
To find out no one was in charge
Didn't know what they were doing
The safe wasn't locked
It was empty anyway

Son, could you please step out of the car?

Anxious whittle anxious

Two were seen fleeing the scene

