

gravelortian part 18

by Chad Smith

Reestablish the call

Start it back up on the first of
December

Have been drinking enough to
make my writing

Hard to remember

A fuck is now unable to give

Looked at writing as a means to live

A poor boy scribbling struggle on
my knees

A bottle of whiskey in the gun
holster

With a word chaser

Pants left at home

No ma, I ain't been drinking

