Word Burglar

by Chad Smith

Oh my god

I don't even know what

Subject, verb object structure means

Oh my god

They're going to find out I'm a phony for sure

The frenzied feverish foul fruit of a fucking phony

Oh my god

Don't say fucking

Your mom might read this

Oh my god

What am I thinking?

Surely my thoughts are too scattered

Oh my god

What if they aren't scattered enough?

Oh my god

Worrying about being a phony is so phony

Oh my god

A plagiarizing pony

I know someone must have said that before

Does anyone else notice that Dylan Thomas says cock in every

poem?

Oh my god Unjumbling the word jumble It's playing with your eyes Oh my god Fretting the stuffed owl Oh my god Good bad, good good, bad bad I am really trying Oh my god These words mean everything to me Scribble write scribble write

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A deep breath Scribble write scribble write Oh if only to get lost again Scribble write scribble write Scribble write scribble write Scribble write scribble write There, that's it Oh my god

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