

By the Way, I'm pg.

by Jerry Ratch

Driving alone

again
across the U.S.
I thought back
on my first relationship.

As I sd to my
girlfriend, because I was
always talking, Lynda,
I sd, which was not
her name,

the darkness surrounds
us, what can we do
against it? Or else
shall we, and
why not buy a
hot-ass chevy with
dual carburators
and 4 on the floor?

Drive, she sd,
for Chrissake,
look out where
yr going. And
by the way, I'm
pg.

