

If I Was a Bum

by Jerry Ratch

If I was a bum
I'd risk everything
For a drink or a smoke.
I would beg and curse and steal
If I was a bum.

If I was a bum
I would cuss out the Pope.
I would not vote for anyone
Because I would know truly
They'd be telling gross lies.

If I was a bum
I would understand that the sun
Constantly moves around the shade of trees
And that the earth stands still
In the midst of it all

And that drink and drugs
Are the only reality
And even the great songs
Are lies and cannot be telling the truth
If I was a bum.

The darkness would engulf me
And become my blanket
and only friend.
I would know
no other lover.

If I was a bum

I would know my place
At the center of the earth
Underneath the dirt of the universe
And the weight of every eye.

If I was a bum
I would run for President of all bums,
Promise them nothing,
And never be unable
To deliver.

I would end all hope
Once and forever,
And make everyone learn
To laugh again
Even if it hurt.

