

Karma Wash, Hog Wash, and Swill

by Jerry Ratch

The beer on the shore is
Lapping at the foam of memory
And I can't sit still
Until I take my pill
Karma Wash, Hog Wash and Swill

I went to the top of the heap
At the bottom of the Hill
I saw a bum's sign that read:
"Will eat dog food for lunch"
But I can't sit still
Until I take my pill

When I heard an old woman at the rest home
Repeating again and again,
"Will you help me? Will you help me?"
I got very, very sad

When I see the long finger
Of the New Dark Ages approaching
I can't sit still
Until I take my pill

When I am forced to sit for hours
In a Room for Speculation
I can't sit still
Until I take my pill

I avoid all men who

Wear frumpy hats
And I can't sit still
Until I take my pill

We pass by the Endless Soup & Salad Kitchen
Where it's said that
Some restrictions may apply
And I can't sit still
Until I take my pill
No I can't sit still
Until I take my pill
Karma Wash, Hog Wash and Swill

