

You Better Quit Your Runnin' Around

by Jerry Ratch

I remember it was late at night
I was with
Johnny Appleseed's younger brother
Bruce
Bruce Appleseed
He was the lead singer for the band
Fake Moustache

Turns out he was just a bum
Set on vibrate
Who'd bought a 10-gallon hat once
But his head had gotten so fat
He could only put it on
One gallon at a time

They're all gone now
Bruce Appleseed
A back-up singer named
Ruth Skydiver
And this other unnamed bum
Who used to lean against the
Liquor store wall in the sunlight
Singing
*"I put a leash on you
Because you're mine
You'd better quit your runnin' around
With all my wine
Yeah..."*

And they are alive
Now only
In the eternal light of dreams

