

# I Wanna Do This

*by* Tim G. Young

I wanna do anything but this  
can't keep my mind on the work at hand  
hands down I'd rather be  
out dancing, sniffing cocaine  
in the middle of a huge crowd  
thinking about my next dance move  
twisting my legs into sailor's knots  
counting on my fingers and toes  
each second of minutes  
required passage from one level of  
welcome high to the nexty next

strobe lights wash me up and down  
and here is the hottest mad dancer of  
the early morning black and loaded  
rushed into a freeze frame  
turned around fast and slow  
shooting vodka  
shooting the shots  
shooting the girls across the floor  
into white holes  
shaking volume  
turned around bounced around  
lifted across the ceiling around into  
naked mezzanines adrift  
with another girl  
so slow so fast rising like gas  
I breathe in  
it sprinkles me across legs and feet  
high heels and sneakers  
colors my spinning world  
drifting back to the empty desk

blank page tearing my heart  
into tiny pieces but I can't even look  
at anything near descriptions of words  
or meaning of reducing my face  
reducing my rage thrown into the  
bottom of the trunk  
living close to flat tires and road kill  
nearing the town of hell  
on the move to journeys  
journeys away away away  
so far away  
that I guess it doesn't matter anymore

And you forgot that I told you never to  
look at me again to never breathe a word of my name  
or sit in the same room with me again  
Or I'll blow out all the pilot lights  
and you will snort infinity tonight

Bet you didn't even notice all the clocks had  
stopped since the lightning struck  
now blinking excited to be in the reset  
mode so I am so chillin' dude  
I am frozen in the freezer  
raging in the refrigerator  
smoking the vape  
clouds above my head  
if it's Tuesday it must be Belgium  
but could be Amsterdam  
and I'm damn glad it is  
Damn glad I know the score and names of coffee shops  
I hide in under the tables  
until the sun comes up  
like the waves in the pacific  
crashing on my back crashing in my head

turning life around into unrecognizable  
short lived sentences  
when I finally sit up in my chair  
and see what I've done

