

Beachball

Dan Reeder

The weak spot on a beachball is the valve
If you don't count the smell
Or the fact that
The harder you hit it
The slower it seems to go

Til the wind blows
And takes it away
To the side of the bay
Where the guard at the gate
Has a gun and a phone
And a radio

You say the world isn't fair
You say you don't care
You say it was cheap
And you tell me
The damn thing never did hold air
Hold air
As we watch it float toward
The boats over there
Where the guard at the gate
Has a gun and a phone
And a radio

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