## **Suburban Muse**

## **Abandoned Pools**

Blue sky us holding down There's no why Only the sound of happy TV land Cue the canned applause

Sidewalk fall through the cracks to China Never get back I'm nothing in these blues and laceless Velcro shoes

There used to be a reason why We wrote the words across the sky You and I will never die without a fight My suburban muse

Green grass towering high This white house, in it we'll die A thousand tiny lies take the place of you I've seen it too In all the things you do It lives inside of you A parasite or two

I'm the king of ordinary things They're killing me from inside out I'll give it away

Between the cars on dusty streets The cul de sac is where we meet I crunch the leaves beneath my feet and curse this town My suburban muse