

Maggie

Andrew Jackson Jihad

I wake with you when the weather
Whips across the window
I shake like maraca
With my nose inside your elbow
I quake and I cower
As you coddle, coo, and comfort
I am scared,
And you're sad that I am scared

I bring you my leash
So you take me for a walk
When we go in the car,
I let you put me in the box
Because I know that you know
What I need more than me

And I know that you
Need me more than that
More than that
More than that