

# Call It A Day

Ari Hest

Sprawled out and killing time  
And watching reruns clutching wine  
Falling asleep, climbing the vines  
Of lofty dreams dying

Steering a shopping cart  
Through aisle sixteen mega mart  
Tomato sauce, artichoke hearts  
Fulfill desires of counterpart

Spinning ordinary into art

Driving the family car  
Passed wrinkling malls, tired salad bars  
Outdated news on NPR  
Through icy clouds one lonely star

Where is the grand upgrade  
The secret service motorcade  
To clear the street of endless fray  
I gotta make a getaway

Maybe then I will call it a day  
Perhaps I should call it a day  
I'm gonna call it a day