

## Bullpen

Craig Cardiff

The chimney smoking causes you to need a drink worse than ever  
Sick to death of all the twelve step songs  
The mighty bull tied up in the bullpen  
Meant to stay through the whole night long

There's mile and mile of road between us  
If space had weight we'd be buried under stars  
Sweet talking like in a street car named desire  
Buried in the back of your parent's car

All the fake camera tourists have left  
With the margarita girls and dirty duddy kravitz tries to buy you a drink  
Saying what you've done don't matter none  
If you've never stopped and tried to think