

A Poem

Delbert McClinton

I was born and raised in Texas
But I've been a lot of places
Some things always seem to stay the same
They all got local heroes
Followed round by local zeros
Lookin' for their claim to fame
Fueled by chemical consumption
No sense of compunction
Just wallow in the mess they made
They find in their confusion
It was all just an illusion
They grind their teeth and watch the colors fade