

Jed's Other Poem (beautiful Ground)

Grandaddy

Apparently before Jed had left us
He wrote some poems
Wrote them for no one
But I'll guess I'll show them
Here's one of Jed's poems

You said I'd wake up
Dead drunk, alone in the park
I called you a liar
But how right you were
Air conditioned TV land, twenty grand walk to the bank
The shakes from the night before
Staring at the tiki floor
High school, wedding ring keys
Are under the mats
Of all of the houses here
But not the motels
I try to sing in funny like Beck, but it's bringing me down
Lower than ground
Beautiful ground
Beautiful ground

Test tones and failed
Clones and odd parts made you