

## Can I Buy a V\_wel?

**Into It. Over It.**

There's a space right below Jenny Ross's left elbow  
Which is the perfect place for a statement of personal hope  
Poignant, yes, but strictly wishful thinking  
For a slightly longer winter watching hockey at The P.O.P.E

And a demeaning stare as we spoke  
You see, I've got doubt which echoes out like church bells  
From a TV set to my inner ear into my brain  
But, it's like I'm speaking a buried language  
Through six feet of earth and dirt out my mouth and back again

Terrible reception, congesting inspiration  
Can I buy a buy a vowel and kick the consonants right out?  
(Ba-da-du-da-da)

Color commentary, confirming the worst of fears  
Driving back to Green Street looking forward to next year  
Looking forward to next year