

Bread

Jack Stauber

(Artisanal, artisanal)

I could live in an artisanal house
With an artisanal wife
Drive an artisanal car
Live an artisanal life
It'd be a treat to see
What people think of me
Dressed to the ninth degree
Sipping artisanal tea

What's an artisanal me?
Where do my clothes end?
Can I stop then?
Which ones are my artisanal friends?
What's an artisanal me?

Do I impress you with my dress?
Who made this?
Can I hide behind your success?
Or is it excess?
When I talk less?
And I let my things talk for me?
What will I say when
They go away and
I'm on my own again? (Artisanal)