

# 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)