

Walmart

Jesse Welles

I saw a toddler eat a cigarette
On a cart of Keystone beer
I was eyeing art supplies
Some dude named Tanner called me queer

I do not wanna go
To Walmart today

To Walmart today
Or tomorrow
Or the day after that
Don't go misunderstand me for some pinko commie rat
I hold close the belief
Rising waters raises ships
But was burying the living
Good ole Sammy's dyin' wish?

I saw a woman, stranded, hummin'
To the tune of Delta Dawn
On a dead battery scooter
With just pajamas on
I saw a family of thirty-three
Red-headed, boiling over
Pick the clearance aisle apart
Like some buzzards on the shoulder

I don't wanna go to Walmart today

Or tomorrow
Or the day after that
It's a mirage in a desert of bullshit
They created
That's a fact
I also do believe to the victor
Goes the prize
But to keep a good man down
Is just the something
I despise

I saw a serpent in the produce
Coiled, hissin'
Talkin' smack
He was talkin' about prices
Some shit about rolling back

I do not want to go
To Walmart today

I saw 104 year old woman
Bolted to a register, countin' change
Her manager was ten years old
With a smartphone for a brain

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