

## Bodhi Sappy Weekend

Kevin Drew

with the pressure kids  
in my face  
take the temperature  
well please dont scratch me out

we'll close at five  
kiss my broken wing  
i built enough for sure  
please dont scratch me out

and laugh lines  
live above the waist  
its a catcher  
please dont scratch me out

you can  
you can think of me  
but dont look first  
please dont scratch me out

and all the men arrive  
and all the women leave  
this blood isnt yours  
please dont scratch me out

its still life  
and i can celebrate  
and such a mouth  
please dont scratch me out