

Hey Booger, Neely's been overcast morning
A closet full of generic adult diapers and a Bible trivia game
Lunch, three doughnuts and some chocolate milk
Reading a newspaper, that is over five days old

The nurse, the housekeeper
The doctor and the son, older than my father
The smell of old bland cooking wafting and blending
With that of red oak, warm and sour

The kitchen floor is vinyl and it's soaking wet
So is the bedroom of the mother
She has a problem, she is very old
With her bladder

You are outside sucking on a can
Passed out in the living room
Martha Stewart is speaking

Three hundred and fifty pounds of machinery
Roll between her surgical stockings
And the hearth, I do not look up, I am terrified