

## St. Jupiter

Ruston Kelly

The flowers from St. Jupiter  
Are growing in the yard  
And I made sure that I planted them  
At least 3 feet apart  
To discourage all the morning pissers  
Trying to leave their mark  
It's been a long fucking summer  
It's been a long year  
I feel fat and old and dumber  
And I'm watching time disappear

The flowers from St. Jupiter  
Look better in these pots  
I remember when we bought em  
I complained 'cause it was hot  
If I could travel back in time  
I'd just shut my mouth and let you shop  
It's been a long fucking winter  
It's been a strange year  
There ain't a day that I don't miss her  
But that's just how it is around here

The flowers from St. Jupiter  
Are 50 cents a pack  
The ones that grew on Jocelyn road  
Have shriveled and turned black  
But if it's meant to be  
The things that leave some day come back  
But that's a long time waiting  
That's a hard life  
I'll just keep the fire in me raging  
And I'll be doing alright  
I'll just keep the fire in me raging  
And I'll be doing alright