

Soft Picasso

Vic Chesnutt

It was a modern love affair completely cool and casual
They hardly knew each other was there
Both of them had their own getting off to do
They had to dream about their own self when they were through
But the modern girl was elated with what the revolution gave her
Since she was liberated she could have anything that struck her fancy
And she fancied quite a bit if it felt good she did it
And she did it every chance she could get
With her main modern man and otherwise
And her taste wasn't limited to just modern guys
Since another modern girl showed her that modern girls know how to hold her
And after she had her eyes opened all her old close friends started getting closer
And new friends weren't that far away but the modern man wasn't so lucky being shook from his usual role as the heartbreaker
He was completely battered and bewildered
When he actually started in feeling something for her
And he discovered a new emotion when they stopped ending up together as frequently
And when he finally confronted her with the question had she been bedding down with others in the periphery without him
And she replied "Hell yes! ain't it funny!" so view the modern man looking like a soft Picasso
He's there with his head in his hand repeating to himself an epigram "Live by the scam, die by the scam."