

## Dumb Hummer

WHY?

If you've ever sipped guinness through a cigarette filter  
Or unwittingly tailored your style  
After the war footing of your nation's leaders  
Or wore fatigues in a civilian's way  
Or fit a hummer through the narrower streets downtown  
Seeking parking on a friday night  
Getting lodged in the metal wake  
Then that's you

But if you can dance like I do  
With no grid or Arthur something numbered footprints  
If you can walk right out the bike gate of the McArthur BART  
Like parting leaves to make a path and don't look back  
Or feel bad  
Or speed up when they call after you

Then we share a foam fist  
In the nose bleeds  
At the freaking circus

If you've ever sipped Guinness through a cigarette filter  
Or wore fatigues in a civilian's way  
If you've got a chain around your license plate  
Or cosmetic gold teeth  
I don't know you  
If you wear first hand clothes  
And get your hair cut by somebody you don't know  
I'm below you