

Next Atlanta

WHY?

Without street lights at night
You might be walking along the sidewalk
Crushing a dead bird's bones with your bare feet
Thinking
Someone's spilled a bag of Fritos
We stayed up all night
With an empty box of Cheerios
Next Atlanta flight
With glow-in-the-dark legos
Atlanta smells like exhaust
Atlanta smells like rotting possums
Adam found a dead butterfly fully intact
And it put it on my keyboard at soundcheck