I Love You Tonight

By John T. Wurzer

You know the world is full of plenty of bullshit

But even bullshit can help make things grow

Gluten free legal pot, now that hits the spot

But to the wheat fields we have to say no

I don’t understand the newspaper

It’s not paper, it’s there on my phone

When the police kill a man, the revolution is fanned

When I man kills a cop, the cop dies alone.

But I love you tonight

And I’ll love you at dawn

I’ll love you until the earth stands still

And time stops travelling on

It’s a good life; a good time to grow older

We won’t drive; cars will drive us instead

We won’t touch the wheel; the car will know how we feel

And drop us off at our nursing home beds

As I shuffle down past tattoo parlors

Piercing and painting my friends

I lose all sensation for these affectations

And convince myself that we’re close to the end.

I was born; I was raised in this country

In this country I’ll probably die

Once a loose rebel child, rebellious and wild

I mutter “Kids today” and I sigh.

Other countries, religions, and factions

Out to get us and claiming its fate

Why can’t they just trust in our wealth and our lust?

Why is it they must, preach their gospel of hate?