

Before I dwell on past times swell,
grab a drink and let you think,
heed my advice and save yourselves,
or here's to our Obscene Trends.

The matter at large and hand,
is a witty tiny smartass gent.
Friskier than Mentos Fresh, with
fireworks that cash can spend.

This wolf in sheep clothes is
not what you'd expect to encounter
when this philosopher filanders through
the collective memory of his youth.

Youth and pride had never failed him,
storytelling conquests never boring,
but oh-oh, here's havin' trouble to
rise and shine, ashamed this morning.

This little identity crisis,
Is a hard nut to crack, also for miss's,
let's hope that tomorrow at dawn,
That passionate life and kicking is back!

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