

Drunk
Vigilante
Intro to Selfies

8779

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Pull the curtain
Open the stage
Lay it bare
For certain rage
awaits out there
And lays herein
* Through shapes ^{neutral,} benign
and swifs of fate ^{perplex}
To amuse and ~~del~~
Thee wedded in wine
We welded in daze
and sacrificed to killing time
let us stretch
The meat of mind
That we may watch
and let arise
a knowing of our basic throws
and tossings
Prepare your eyes
and ears and nose
and cruse if you will

For it is allowed
On dive further still
Through the crowd
Into unresolved countdrums
Concocted by our ~~mutual~~ slight
and humdrum nights
and ~~del~~ foolish days
with Faith
That we always
Mend our ways
and that she stretches
progress
Inexorably
By ones no less
Perfect than
Galactic locks
To resolve nothing
But bring the
folds of looking or
looking away. Good
luck dear Patron and light
~~del~~ + pray.

8/29

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A
What are you seeking for

" A/g	"	"	"	"	"
" A/g	"	"	"	"	" A/F
" DM7	"	"	"	"	" Handsome young man
" DM7	"	"	"	"	"
" GM7	"	"	"	"	" E, M7
" GM7	"	"	"	"	" Handsome young man A

Why are you lonely

oh A/g	"	"	"	"	"
" A/g	"	"	"	"	" A/F
" DM7	"	"	"	"	" Lovely young lass
" DM7	"	"	"	"	"
" GM7	"	"	"	"	" E, M7
" GM7	"	"	"	"	" Lovely young lass A

A
Oh I'm looking for an address that ~~was~~ was given by a waitress when she served me on the mattress of a shop that had low tables. She said there's a teacher in this neck a town worth your time to hunt him down and by the way be accurate if you can. Cause not even my mother calls me a handsome young man.

A
Oh I'm waiting for some energy to get me from my lethargy. For I just kicked a habit see called cigarettes + strong coffee. But don't you think I'd get too down for pretty soon I'm bust out and a lovely young lass is not my name. You can't call me madam either so how bout Jane.