

East is east and west is west
And I'm not saying either's best
But Kipling said that never the twain shall meet and he was WRONG
They're getting closer every day and never is just too long

People have crap on their i-pods
People watch crap on TV
People are not getting smarter
Because of smart technology

Roller coasters and water slides
A very long wait for a very short ride

In a world of dog eat dog, each dog is doomed
In a world of all consumers, all consumed

The two party system is perfect for people
Who think with reptilian brains
Fight or flight is black or white, left or right or day or night
It's easy to explain

The nudists on the Baltic coast are mostly old and fat
But I'm not so young and thin myself, so I can't complain about that
I looked at my wife and she said "Don't"
So I said "Oh, all right, I won't"
But the next morning when I woke up and got out of the tent
The wife and kids were still asleep, so up to the beach I went
The sky was somewhat overcast but the air was warm and still
The water wasn't cold at all, I barely felt a chill
It was very liberating, I felt free and clean
There was just one little thing that I had not foreseen
I waded out a hundred yards, two hundred, maybe three
The water's depth was still below my knee
It was legal and acceptable to be there without clothes
Nonetheless, I felt a bit exposed

A Sonnet on the First Day of School

New born babies are one of life's great joys
But, Jesus Christ!, they make a lot of noise
They cry, they poop, they poop, they cry, they cry
And there are moments when we wonder why

We thought it would be fun to reproduce
As we suffer through an earful of abuse
We eagerly await that golden day
When we can send the little brats away

Today, there is a cool and pleasant breeze
The leaves are brown and falling from the trees
It's time to send the children off to school
That's the schedule, the tradition and the rule

Every year we see the seasons change
We should not be surprised, it's not so strange
The green of summer wasn't meant to last
It fades into the sweet nostalgic past

It's natural and always has been so
autumn is the time for letting go

There's nothing that you need to do
There's no place that you need to go
The sun will set, the night will fall
The stars will shine, the rivers flow

The train is rolling down the track
Everybody has their station
Getting on and getting off
In a regular rotation

There's no place that you need to go
There's nothing that you need to do
The rain will fall, the wind will blow
The world does not depend on you

We go to work each working day
And then we come back home each night
We live our lives inside four walls
Bathed in artificial light

There's nothing that you need to do
There's no place that you need to go
The earth will turn, the season's change
The dogs will bark, the trees will grow

The pubs are filled with happy crowds
Pressed together, packed in tight
The drinks are strong, the music's loud
Tonight and every other night

There's no place that you need to go
There's nothing that you need to do
The rain will fall, the wind will blow
The world does not depend on you