

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