

STAR DOG

last night we drove to the liquor
store in slim's truck

he's in the hospital nursing
a bad lifestyle — laid on his
floor for five days, telling
his buddy david not to worry,
he'd be ok

so now david is living there —
he plays with slim's truck keys
and drinks listerine on the
front porch

me and donna convince him to
go to the liquor store with us
in slim's truck

its not too hard, he's been
drinking listerine for quite
some time now

i drive (tight)
david tells me to
go slow, it's
an old truck

he balances a bottle of
listerine and a fruit jar
full of water on the
glove box door

we make it to the
liquor store and
back; donna with
arms crossed

angry with david for being
stupid from too much bad
medicine, unable to
understand us damn kids

we go inside while david
sits in the truck, and
when i go home later
david is still in the
truck, drinking his
listerine and water.