

A Million Engines In Neutral, Big City Go Easy

Big city,
Go easy,
On me.
I'm nothing to care for,
Nothing to see.
And you seemed so much brighter
On my old TV.
Taxicabs and motorcars,
Inflated egos and lonely bars.
Big city,
Swallow the last of my coffee.
Postcards and photographs
Manipulate my reverie.
Postcards and photographs on the road in front of me