Abby Travis, Toast To The Unappreciated

Here's a toast to the unappreciated Down and down and out of your heads I'm rude I've been tol And I'm getting old "Don't fear your own power" Mandela once said

Here's a toast to the loney and crowded We need some room to beat our own heads I'm cute I've been told But I've no one to hold I look in the mirror And see myself dead

So we'll stay up all night This is fun we're all right We are down and down and out of our heads Down and down and out

Here's a toast to the unloved by many We need a chance to spin our own webs I'm food I've been told A sharks bait of mold "Don't fear your own power" Mandela once said