

Ass Ponys, Disappointed

found another chicken dead
out behind the barn
eaten up and full of flies
summer has begun

the heat is making waves again
across the fields in back
and me i'm waging war again
waiting for attack

breakfast ended early when
a quart of milk was dropped
the puddle made had nearly dried
before the screaming stopped

i finally fixed the screen today
to keep out the flies
i just can't stand them landing
on my face at night

and when i am done
and they come to take me home
i will not go
without a battle no
'cause at the end of the line
i'm afraid that i will find
that i've spent all my time
disappointed