

Mike Doughty, All The Dirt

i believe
if you wanted to leave you would
seek relief
you would seek to alleviate

sell your house to the banker
grab your tchotchkes and papers too
get the hell out of madison
all the dirt you wander through

go and call the accountant
grab your dope and your shelltoe shoes
fax it off to your lawyer
all the dirt you wander through

all of you
floats down flatbush avenue
all run through
with all the weight of all you knew

nobody likes you