

# Rheostatics, Ugly Manhattan

Martin Tielli

In the early morning, in ugly Manhattan,  
Cars slow down and jam then slowly crawl away.  
Up and down the avenue, ticker tape and revenue.  
I am just an arty, so I write a poem.

In the peak of daytime, in sprawling Manhattan,  
I walk along Wall Street, but Wall Street stays the same.  
Up and down the avenue, ticker tape around you.  
I am a stockbroker so I stand on top of things.

I am musician. People think I'm groovy  
Because I saw a movie and think that I'm in it.  
Up and down the avenue, Leonard Cohen and Lou Reed, too.  
The joke's not just on you, it's also on them, too.