

Smalltown Poets, Prophet, Priest, And King

put down my thoughts in a letter to the president
penciled and packaged with all due respect
elvis commemoratives just for effect
never heard back: you think you know a guy

wired my congrats to chuck and di some time ago
all my love to the queen
my invitation was lost in the mail
but i know i was missed
when they kissed 'neath the veil
i sent a nice gift; never got a note

but my closet's a shrine to and old friend of mine

here i talk all the time with a prophet priest....
i pull out boxes and brooms
and i gush like a groom
for it's here i commune with
a prophet, priest and king

if i indeed am misperceived
by some heads of state.
hey, that's great
'cause i talk to a prophet who tells me the truth
and i dine with a king at my home in duluth
better yet i'm in touch with a much needed friend
who hears my confessions and pardons my sin