

America used to be a place....

Where everyone wanted to live.
It used to be the land of opportunity
Where anyone could become president.
Then any one did
And America became a place
Of sadness,
Fear,
Anxiousness
Anger
Shame
Fear
Lies
Lies
Lies
Do I need to say this twenty-two thousand times?

America used to be a place
With purple mountains majesty
And no king.
Freedom
But when that changed
When any one skittered across the floor
Of oyster shells and boa tails
We walked through uncertain half deserted streets
Seeking retreats
From the
Lies
Lies
Lies

I've gone to look for America
With Paul and Art
I knew she was sleeping, but still I said
Kathy, I'm lost.
She awoke, woke, and looked at her phone.
Not lost, not now, not yet.
Ask Siri.
And went back to sleep.

When everyone wanted to live in America,
We were the land of the free
With amber waves of grain.
Every father had a job and every mother stayed home

Making jello salads with jumbo shrimp
Sweet surrender
You remember we used to run and hide
Mike's Place was just around the corner
And we ate fries and Mary's eggs
Over easy

Now my jeans are torn
By the manufacturer
I paid extra for that
Hole.
Let's go down to the water line
Why not.
Maybe there we'll find the reflection
That sweet sweet answer
To the question we cannot ask.

You can take all the tea in China
Take it to Tupelo, honey.
We're on the road to freedom
We're leaving America
Going to find the new Promised Land.
Lawrence, do you hear me?
I'll be in the deep blue sea.

