

Or am I just one more airhead in a plastic hot tub on a Central Valley Tule fog moonlight night tossing off a chlorine-ed micro brew?
I do try hard to do

H Every little thing A
You're supposed to do.

E I do every thing to be seen L
On TV, in a movie, or a magazine

S From put my shades up on my hair I
To put a pot of yellow tulips on my stair,
A Bougainvillea on my drive; I am no fool;

A I have a hot tub; I have a child. I wash with a loufa- F
A cat. A bird. A coffee table. A big book. A dreamer.

A I wish Jack drove a Mercedes and I drove a Beamer. O
I believe The Lord God Jesus Christ is my Redeemer.

N Since my implants, I like to wear a tight sweat^{er}.
It never hurt a girl to look a little better.

T My brand new vanity plate is IYESIS R
I am no fool. I pay extra for my dresses.

A You know how ugly night work stresses is.
We've moved to near a really good school.

A I am a conservative. I keep the golden rule. N
The best cocktail waitress in The Glassy Tule,
I make 100 a night tips plus the minimum wage.

I Jack is an airhead. He watches football in a rage. I
He's 24. He's a turkey. He don't really act like a ge.

A If I catch him with my little girl, I'll kill the S.O.B. A
I caught him peeking in the shower window at me.

I caught him with my Nikes busy as a dirty little busy bee.
“What are you doing, Jack?” I screamed. I have lived my life with no regret;

Well, I can't get into my Victoria's Secrets yet.
Well, when I'm all alone in my Corolla, I sigh.

Before I know it, I can't help it; I always cry.
It's so hard to get happiness to come to me. G

No Stars shine bright on shatter light. Laid back or uptight or end to end,
matter how hard they try, going north or going south, A
Saints and stars feel forever fire lack.

Thee. The. The. The. The. That's don't give up little saint; you never know; you may well
Indeed one day wear sweet lockets sent up in high-strung fairs by crystal rockets.

One night a stone throw in your hot tub T
May become star laughing up your back, folks.