

D F# G A
G B D E
F A B C

G B D E
C E G A
B D E F

Apr 14 - Same old scene where I go, I'm there by myself.
Blue and suicidal and higher than the lost simile. Laughing
as a writer boy puts pen to paper. You say what's the point
of it all and it's too funny to laugh at.

Still thinking
of what it was
the problem had
to say if you were
ready to solve it

Writing without
symbols or names
of conditions you
hit and only a
friend can lighten
it up, thier coping
with being alive
and serving thier
sentences of human
being are so weird