Street Spirit April 2006

A Hot Cup Of Sanity Which Everyone Deserves

by Christopher Robin

Everyone wants coffee And everyone deserves it But some folks can't have any Because they've been 86ed You gotta hold it together No matter how much you talk to yourself While walking the streets When someone else shows up in your view Stop doing it Let this little test be a measure of your sanity I do it all the time I'm really careful I tilt my eyes to the sky I'm kicking stones Furiously scribbling furiously mumbling... I am saying A LOT of things please believe But I still get to have COFFEE I've got a few dollars I've stayed out of the madhouse My social worker only shows up every six months My friends all have pretty good hygiene... But it is really a fine fine line... So if you are sitting in the cafe In the middle of a weekday afternoon And one of you has snakes in her bra And one of you has already drunk a bottle of wine count yourselves among the lucky Raise a cup of that bitter, delicious drink of complete and total sanity Drink unmolested Stay as long as you like Leave a tip