

Fleas

Larry and His Flask

My father used to say
You sleep with dogs, the next day
You'll wake in the night scratching
Those inevitable fleas
At ten years old
You listen to what you're told
But I never have the itch
I never would
Mother had forbidden me
To waste away my life
I want you to have all the things
I could never buy you
Don't stop what I'd begun
You're my one my only son
Follow what I say not what I've done
Follow what I say not what I've done
Shower, scrub, and shave
Cleanly boys don't misbehave
Follow what I say, not what I've done

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