Gratitude

The Dead Walk!

Thank you for letting me stay here Thank you for taking me in Thank you for the beer and the food Thank you for loaning me bus fare Thank you for showing me around That was a very kind thing to do Thank you for the use of the clean towel Thank you for half of your bed We can sleep here like brother and sister you said But you changed the rules in an hour or two And I don't know what you and your sisters do But please don't, please stop this is not my obligation What does my body have to do with my gratitude? Look at you little white lying For the purpose of justifying What you're trying to do I know that you feel my resistance I know that you heard what I said Otherwise you wouldn't need the excuse Thank you for letting me stay here Thank you for taking me in I don't know where else I would have turned But I don't come and go like a pop song That you can play incessantly And then forget when it's gone You can't write me off and you don't turn me on So don't change the rules in an hour or two I don't know what you and your sisters do But please don't, please stop this is not my obligation What does my body have to do with my gratitude?

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