Sweet Sixteen

Inspection 12

Every morning I go to my local foodstore
To buy a bag of sweet sixteen.
God I love those little doughnuts
It looks like I'll turn out to be
A cop even though I dream of
Playing every sold out show.
Having dreams and eating sweets
Won't get you where you want to go.
I try as hard as hard can be
I still can't get the stuff I need
But it's ok- For now it seems
I'm living life expectancy
I'd really love a new guitar
Something bright metallic green.
Guess I'll wait for it a while
For now I'll eat my sweet sixteen.
Well if I am a mindless fool
I'll die by following the rules
Now Heaven doesn't want me there
And Hell must have a load to bear
Cause they said, "Gee we're all filled up!
Please take a number wait in line."
There must be other doughnut eaters
Hey,perhaps they're friends of mine

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