

Publicerad 2009-01-28 12:38 av L Patrik W Johansson

prick 10 år sen skämtade jag friskt online (då humöret medgav det) precis som nu, ganska mindboggling

Dr.Pepper: The Poem

~~

I am your Dr.Pepper honey
the sweetest drink I want you to have
though I been dropped in the ground a couple of times
and the leaks you have to hold with your hands
I would never do anything less than satisfy you
Woman, drink me up and you comprehend
that I was new one time and shining in the stands
of the super mega malls through the land
and the irony is that you have to heal me to fully enjoy
this battered can
as I once were I will again be brand new
but my content still erects your tongue's sense
the salt and pepper in our life
the sugar and spice
My back itch from your scratches
last nite
we live in shared joy and sorrow
as night turns to morrow
as I knew when I saw you first
through the suffering
we grown close
as your tongue touches me the most
and the sweet drink drenches your thirst!

~~~~~26/01/98

~~~~~LordParzifal

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

Författaren L Patrik W Johansson med Poeter.se id #26710 innehar upphovsrätten