

## J Church

# "A Well Earned Reputation"

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I take the PATH to the city,  
The other three take the chance to sleep,  
Lack of the same and I feel shitty,  
My commute turns to a creep,  
I walk in crowds on dirty streets,  
Lack of sleep and swear it burns my eyes,  
That's when I get that certain feeling,  
Culture shock is only certain surprise

I've been prepared for another world,  
Next stop is a party girl,  
Her gravity is a trashy suction,  
And she needs no introduction,  
I get lost in a humid space,  
If I can just find St. Mark's Place,  
Hey, it's all going down tonight,  
Junkie chic has earned the right

Summer's late and so am I,  
I sweat down to my toes,  
New York City unrefined to my too eager pose,  
No time here for naiveté,  
It drowns in overstimulation,  
Kim's Underground and so blasé,  
Suggests a well earned reputation

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