

Kevin Devine

"I Used To Be Someone"

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Fix your eyes at middle distance
Rich queens, fur fezes, twin ridiculous
Avenue of the Americas
Between 45 and 46

Debt clock married to its uptick
A trillion brilliant blinking digits
Oh, the overwhelming evidence
Incontrovertible and elegant

Compartmentalize to make sense
Of the arranged marriage of opposites
As risen high as it is bottomless
Here in the playground of the fabulous

Quit second-guessing out your window
Can't see 2000 through your telescope
Leave 10 years ago 10 years ago
Get back within yourself and listen close

I came here dignified and dainty
But I don't feel much like that lately
Two left feet and gloves full up with thumbs
"Aw shucks" and "pardon me" and "sorry, love"

So tomorrow if you meet me
In my tangle of apology
Rest assured, I used to be someone
A brother's brother and a mother's son

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