

Michael McGuire

"Champion Of Nobodies"

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CHAMPION OF NOBODIES

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We could all live together in the same house, the
leading man free to
be his inner mouse, where the wine would flow like
mud and the wit
like wine, and if you just wana be left alone youÂ'll
have to wait in line,
and I know where we can get a place real cheap, where
we can blow
just what we reap, I will be each and everything you
need, and I will
hold the cup as you bleed.
And donÂ't try to sing me songs from nowhere, just tell
me where your
going and IÂ'll already be there, IÂ'm not like you but I
am somebody, I
am the champion of nobodies.
See the young man strut the streets like a Malthusian
ghost, IÂ'll be his
patron saint be his heartbreak host, like Bruce
Cockburn singing the
true tear of a witness stinging his eye, and you know if
he had a rocket
launcher some son of a bi*** really would die, IÂ'm
trying to decide
which is closer tomorrow or yesterday, but silence is
only a virtue when
you donÂ't have anything to say, and IÂ've got enough
words to fill a
bible, and just enough nerve left to preach at the
revival.
And donÂ't try to tell me IÂ'm just another dreamer,
Â'cause the man with
the littlest scheme is the biggest schemer, I donÂ't
wana be like you I
am somebody, IÂ'm the champion of nobodies.
We will build a shrine for future generations, an ode to
all the
unsensed sensations, and weÂ'll build a school on the
ironies of
indifference, and we can make easy jokes about all this

trivial
significance, and I will find a blanket big enough to
sleep us all, and we
will watch the cities rise with knowledge of the fall, I will
live my
mystery among sympathetic minds, we will search the
jungle everyday
for anyone tangled in the vines.
And don't try to tell me I'm just another wana be,
'cause I'm just blind
enough to see what I wana see, it's the only way to be
myself and be
somebody, the champion of nobodies.
But who am I to think I could ever mean anything, just
clawing at the
dirt for this fools gold, and as my story tells me, I try so
hard to remain
untold.

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