

## Robbie Fulks

### "Barely human"

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A mouth full of teeth and a head full of brains  
Each morning, the soft rush of blood in my veins  
The lips taste, the feet walk, a heart pounds within  
But I'm barely human after one glass of gin.

What footprints are these in the fresh fallen snow?  
And what kind of creature has hurt my wife so?  
Who kicked down the front door?  
I must have been gone...  
I'm barely human from twilight 'til dawn.

She's fed up, she's leaving, and this time, for real  
But the thirst in my body is all I can feel  
So slowly the clock turns, 'til night falls at last  
If I'm barely human, I can still lift the glass.

With one sip, the gin hits, and wipes my head clean  
And it brings me a vision: a boy of 15  
His eyes raised to heaven, his heart strong and brave  
But I'm barely human as I fall to my grave.

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