## Ten Foot Pole "Black And Blue"

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You're so cold
Trapped inside
Your private hell a slave to need
I don't know
What it's like
To be most likely to succeed

Only your boyfriend uses you said, black resin on your hands Your skin started looking yellow, eyes deep hollow circles No need to lie to me ....I was just a friend Still you wouldn't admit it ....till the night I found you

Black & Blue up your whole arm
Blood and tears both stain the marble floor
Nothing but a shadow where my friend once stood
God it must feel good
For you to throw your life away

You were evicted I too you in... to nurse you back to life Repaid by a night in a jail cell, for your stash in my car Otside the bank I knew You wouldn't pay me back Gave you one last present then I sent you packing Black & Blue up your whole arm... Two whole years Not one word I wonder where you are right now

Are you incarcerated doing time?

Are you popping uppers in a montal ward?

Are you popping uppers in a mental ward?

Are you dragging a red shopping cart down Sunset Boulevard

Puffing a smoke found at the bus stop?

Are you strapped down at a hospital while doctors check your bile

Waiting for a heart, liver or kidney?

Are you passed out in a park bathroom head bleeding on the floor?

## Are you over it?

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