

## **The Koch Brothers**

A water bottle,  
Plastic bagged,  
With drinking straw inserted,  
Once in the ocean, filled and sagged,  
Was left to sink, deserted.

Ten million years have since gone by;  
I found it here today  
Amongst the other artifacts  
Of silicon and clay.

I held it to the sun  
And thought about the CO<sub>2</sub>;  
Thought about all what they'd done,  
While doing it, they knew.

Thought of the treason on mankind,  
Wrought by penny and by pound.  
Thought of a reason in my mind  
Looking back seem fairly sound:

In a system built upon  
The worst of human traits,  
You'll see that every innovation  
Destroys as it creates.

## **Brains or Brawn**

You can work with your hands,  
Or you can work with your brain.  
If you work with your hands,  
You'll know nothing but pain.  
If the work's in your head,  
That's where your problems are too.  
And if you can't get to bed,  
Your workday isn't through.  
In either case,  
if you've got a union you're set.  
And if you haven't got one  
Then you'd better bet,  
They'll keep you until the drop of a hat –  
When you're gone you're gone, Baby,  
Just like that.

## **The American Dream**

They drive the trucks down to the tracks.  
I load 'em up and send 'em back.  
They come from all around the coast.  
They'll come again – not all but most.  
They're headed North, that's all I know.  
Don't know why or where they'll go.  
I just tighten screws and nuts –  
Brings home the pay, though not too much.

My daughter got her undergrad  
And graduate degree,  
On scholarship, living at home,  
Both school and rent paid free.  
Wants to be a politician,  
I tell her "Baby,  
Keep right on wishing."  
Look down at her, can't help but smile,  
Because I look up to her a mile.

## **Billboards for the Bible**

There're billboards for the Bible  
Paid for by the local church.  
They hang above Pleasure Emporium  
I notice with a smirk.

All my days I've driven past,  
I've never seen that before.  
Was it a good idea I ask?  
Or else, the planning poor.

Or maybe it was God's design,  
Who set it just like so,  
So I'd have a grin and write a din,  
and sing it evermore?

## **Fireworks and Jesus**

There's fireworks and Jesus  
Up and down the interstate.  
One of them, destruction,  
While the other one creates.  
A vibrant flash up in the sky,  
That shines as it descends.  
The heavens shock with thunder,  
It begins and then it ends.