

773-1000
The very next morning

I bet you think you know where this is heading
That all kinds of regret followed our mutual bedding
That we woke up and wondered what the fuck we had done
That something seemed off and askew with the rising of the sun

Well, you're right
Not reason to fight
The truth

We woke up together
I hurried to the bathroom quick
God I am such a prick
Not that I did anything wrong
In fact
Last night was lovely
For a brief moment we fell in love
Cared for one another
Beared with one another

And then

We woke up
The very next morning
With a start
I had to fart
You wanted to dart
Off to work
Do you think i'm a jerk
I wondered

Lol

But we're old and we don't really care
See you next weekend