Maybe I don’t

I like chocolate chip cookies

I enjoy boring things like, visiting a nursery for your garden

Listening to Sugar Ray songs playing a round sing game of pong on a Sega genesis console

You know honestly, I enjoy that shit,

So maybe I don’t want a bad bitch

Oh, you know the type; brain light, clothes too tight, can’t discuss current events, too busy counting Instagram likes

A gallery of selfies

Not an activity, not an idea, not a wonderful view seen by few

No, they are under the impression Alex Wolcott slaved away so one day we could endlessly capture ones own face

I’m sorry but, yes, I do enjoy a cute face behind thick framed glasses, anime tee with some nice fitting jeans

Or a hair full of peroxide, head shaved on the side, dressed in all black, probably spending her evening at a poetry reading

Mental stimulation over obvious observations any day

Maybe an ass twerking narcissist who agrees her worth is primarily in her appearance isn’t the role model I had in mind for my daughter.

Don’t waste your time with people you don’t admire

When it comes to my heart, it is NOT dictated by the judgement and opinions of others

I know this to be very sacred, and I will never disrespect hers or mine

A mind is a beautiful thing to waste and time is of the essences

But if you waste your time staring at a beautiful thing you may not look too fond of your blessings.

I was blessed with you, and I will always look upon fondly

Because you are….that….cool

Some say
Better things will come my way
No matter what they try to say you were always there for me