



The Audience You Don't Deserve

by Stuart Carruthers

Now they're going to see who I am
Not that you'll care
standing there in your working clobber
smelling like a rat from Kelly's cellar
Its Friday, don't spoil my weekend again and
why would I listen to you anyway?
especially after the last time
Get out,
Stop with the lies and the nonsense you come out with after you've
spent the day supping beer with your so-called friends,
Friends as sad as you,
Didn't the barmaid show you any interest this time?
Maybe even she's had enough of your broken promises
When will you realise that no one is interested?
The house is empty, its best you leave
She'll be home soon and I've got to tidy the place up
You haven't even noticed that the others are not here
And don't give me that look, I've seen it before remember
Just leave why don't you?

I've better things to be getting on with than standing here in the
hallway with someone I despise
What you don't like my words?
then leave,
I'll say whatever I like, I don't belong to you
I can see it in your eyes you want to, raise your hand to me
I'll tell Sean, I'll tell Sean everything
Don't come round here when your drunk hoping it will be all right
Whatever you say it won't mend the wrongs of the past
When was the last time you changed from your factory overalls?
You're a disgrace,
is it any wonder your own family don't want anything to do with
you?
You make me ashamed to know you
And you find that funny, do you?
Get out and don't slam the door like the last time,
What did you say?
see if I care
She won't
Nor will the others
It's the little things make us happy