



Sell You Tomorrow

Always give people your happy

Because if you give them your sorrow

At the strike of their best interest-

They will sell you tomorrow

For an opportunity they otherwise, could never borrow

You worry not-

As they stoop so low

an uncomfortable shadow- will always follow

with a day & night discomfort

Worse than sleeping without a pillow

on a hard, concrete floor

Their soul will always be poor

and their conscience will always feel sore

As with themselves,

people like this, will always be at war