Melancholy

I'm inclined to be unhappy
It is richly bestowed on me
Cupid's failings or Covid's mess
Foster such negativity
The world spirals down the shitter
As though nothing much at stake
What you say is so depressing
Old news, new news, real or fake

So pat my head in empathy
Patronize, smile, cheer, console
Critique my melancholy
While life slips by uncontrolled
You're acting so superior
dancing like a stupid clown
So, if you're done with my poem
just fuck off and put me down.