

***I used to be in a gang, but now I'm in a wheelchair***

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wheelchair

I can't even throw my signs in the air.  
And now my future is as clear as glass  
Since that drive by hit when I got shot in  
the...

Ask me no questions, and I'll tell you no  
lies,

That bullet almost got me right square in the eyes...

Well, it all started when I was spittin' game  
At a girl I just met...

I forgot her name.

Her boyfriend tried to spot me

I told him it was not me

He aimed and shot me

I tried to run, but it got me

Just the same.

Then all my homies--B. R., Pookey, & Lil'  
Thomas

They looked me straight in the eye and made the promise  
And even though I told 'em parking cost  
little

They didn't come to see me in the hospital.

Even my family stopped visitin'

So I sit and pout

'Cause I was so angry at the world

I cussed them all out.

Did the same with the doctors

And the nursing crew--

More profanity because well...

There was nothing else to do.

Then I got sent to a doctor some where in Broad Ripples  
Doing physical therapy with a bunch of other cripples  
We all had no feelings from our toes to our necks,  
Me, I can't feed myself, I can't even have sex.

I'm a quadriplegic,  
We don't have to get strategic  
Or make this complex and knotty.  
It's simple man to understand  
I feel like a head with out a body.

Now I'm sitting alone in some nursing home  
With an 80 year-old woman is trying to comb  
Out my hair out while think about this poem.  
And the metaphor for my life is:  
It's ringing, and ringing  
but no one answers the phone...

So all my dreams are up for sale,  
They're as dead as a bug in a roach motel.  
And now nothing really matters to me,  
I feel as useless a car with a dead battery

Each morning my whole life flashes before me's  
Is like a summer re-run of the show called the Hugley's.  
And I still can't believe what really happened  
So I sleep a lot and catch myself nappin'...

I hate to admit the dark thoughts in my head  
But sometimes I wish...I wish I was dead...  
So I've given up fightin' it...and I have 'em roll my wheelchair  
Up to my window...  
where I look out...  
and just stare...

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