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Wine and Beer

by John Johnson

**It was Tuesday morning at 9 o'clock
I was drinking wine out of box
When a neighbor came by with a cooler of beer.**

**Said his wife left him late last night
Resulting from a terrible fight
This is all that's left so I brought it over here.**

**We drank a few and Hmm'd and burped
This wasn't really a time for words
And two dogs started mating out by the tree**

**We sighed and then drank a few more
My wife looked out and closed the back door
And my neighbor said, "God, I wish that was me"**

**I said, 'Hey, she looks pretty mean"
And then we laughed until we screamed
The sprinklers came on to cool us down.**

**We burped and chuckled through a few more
Seagulls flew from no shore
And ate some chips we had dropped on the ground.**

**Then there was a sound from over the hedge
Like pigeon being killed by a sledge
My neighbors wife was somewhere near**

**She'd forgive him once again
They'd scream and grunt until at least 10
But at least he left the rest of the beer.**

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