

Tight Rope- One Hudred

By : Juli Monat

Two poems-2 songs to be sung.



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Tight Rope

Iâ ve been walking over a tight rope

With due respect

Yes, there is hope, smoke that dope

Be one like the Pope

So easy when youâ re on the top

You crop

No one messing your mind

Only the chief cop

Had brought you the sign-stop

Now do the blob at the hop

They say wait, youâ re the bait

Look inside

From the tight rope

Cripple, hereâ s a nickel to pickle

Taste second nipple

Is so simple, so simple

Iâ ve been walking over a tight rope

Say no more

Nova-Flor

I found what Iâ m looking for.

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One Hundred

One hundred of carcass

Doesnâ t make you

Tight Rope- One Hundred

A good play- maracas

Two hundred of mierdas

Thatâs the way

To strum the cuerdas

How many times had you

Tried?

Cry carajo cry, like I cried

Over too much

Bribed

Laughter of my bride

One hundred, two hundred

I see you

Later, hombre sin nombre

Distance msica

Sound from your cucumber

Sour somber

One hundred make me think

Far under

Tea or coffee, brew my

Thunder

Lightning and hundred.

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One Hundred

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