Starkle

Starkle

Starkle starkle little twink
Who the hell you are I think
I'm not under what you call
The affluence of incahol
I'm just a little slort of sheep
I'm not drunk like tinkle peep
I don't know who is me yet
But the drunker I stand here
The longer I get
Just give me one more drink
To fill me cup
'cuz I got all day sober
To Sunday up.

DS
Oct00