

I well I told I was and you thought I should be,

Obnoxious to myself but with the objections I plea;

I'm not rude enough on my own to be obnoxious without you,

So with a bit more objectivity it may all well come true.

But the problem with being obnoxious is a pragmatic approach,

Where a dimness and darkness consume you're logical encroach;

So you work hard for things but you're denial is a bit compulsive,

And you spend all you get on drink and become convulsive.

It is obnoxious to contain all the peace of mind for money,

When the awe and years go down the drain in a bottle a bit funny;

So the ore on your mind is money hard to get with an obnoxious bet,

Because the oar and the paddle in the flood you hate or you get.

Like the ark is obnoxious to people who don't understand the mean,

When the different meanings of it are all squeaky, shiny and clean;

So I surprise you'll attack the ark in the dark with the spark,

And shine you're light on the water and get a shock like an obnoxious quark.

Well it's elementary my dear, because you really love food with your beer,

And the drink that you drink is not the think that you should drink;

Because the food and the drink are a pink drink down the sink,

Like the bra and the bar you need a brain in obnoxious link.

But the beauty and the brains and the bar so far from the car,

To get to the drink like and obnoxious flood draining down the star;

Is moonlight and sunshine and rain water coming down the sink,

Which is against the law of religion but a nice obnoxious persons link.

**Signed,**

**A drink from the bar**