**Things i find disturbing**

i really am an arrogant sort

but i bet i know something

you wish i didn’t know:

you expected a list here, didn’t you?

does it bother you to be so predictable?

i admit i set you up.

after other poems with similar titles

you’d expect a similar content

but i’m messing with you

that’s my job

to make you think things

and then (sometimes) to tell you you’re wrong

but there’s no reason

to be oversensitive

this poem tells you more about me

than i’ll ever know about you