**Belly Up**

*August 25, 2013*

Belly Up to the Bar Boys.

My Circus is back in Town.

I hit the Lode. My Poke is Full.

I am laying My Money down.

I am in Love with all Pretty Women in Sight.

In Desperate Need of a warm Kiss Hug and Squeeze.

Ah how I long for Love tonight.

My Heart is on my Sleeve.

Forty Nights. Forty Days.

Grubbing Mucking in the Tunnel.

On the Stream. Bugs. Mosquitos.

No See Ums like to Et Me alive My Skin away.

Tea Sourdough Rice and Beans.

Dangerous as I seem.

Deal them Cards. Roll the Dice.

I got a Roll coming on.

Full Sails and Head of Steam.

Plan to Break the Bank.

Lye with a Lady Love.

Glimpse the Golden Shore.

If I should bust. Be Turned Out.

Jilted. Poke Pole Soul knocked Flat and Wilted.

If I don't die. No problem. I.

Won't Whine Moan nor Cry.

Will just go round for another Try.

Will just Pick Myself up off the Floor.

Dust My back and such off.

Head back out the Door.

Head back out to the Bush.

Do it all Once More.

Hit another Score.