**LAST CHANCE BLUES**

Put My Last Four Quarters.

In A Losing Slot Machine In Reno.

Snuck In The Worker.

Back Room Bunk House Quarters.

Tried To Bum Grab.

A Left Over Bite Or So.

Was At Old Time. Worn Out. Last Chance Casino.

I Had Opened Up There.

Thirty Years Or So Ago.

For Willies Late Night Show.

Now I Don't Know How Or Where.

To Sing. Carry A Tune.

Finger Pick.

Hit A Lick.

Get A Gig.

Try To Make A Go.

Pawned My Old Guitar For Gas.

No Far From Tupelo.

Last Action. Last Gasp.

My Old Truck Threw A Rod.

Left It On The Shoulder.

A Hundred Thumbing Stumbling Holes In My Shoes Miles Back.

Not Sure If I Can Last.

Still Keep. Drifting. Moving. On.

Looking. Grey. Dark. Down.

Dimmer Dim Than Black.

Not Much Hope Coming Round.

Tried To Drink Away The Pain. Drunk Away My Brain.

Age Took My Hair Away.

Whisky. Smoke. Got My Voice.

Cocaine Worked Real Rough On My Face.

Look Like Now I Got No Choice.

But To Beg. Dumpster Dive.

Card Board Box Hut Bed.

Black Garbage Bag. Covers.

Not Much More Than Half Dead.

Neath A Cold Dank Windy Bridge.

Trash Can Fires.

Just To Stay Alive.

Just To Try To Make It.

Just To Try To Fake It.

Live.

Not Much Soul Strength.

Life Blood Left To Give.

Trying To Quell The Dread. Fear. No One Wants To Hear.

A Wasted. Washed Up Shell.

Trying To Bring Back Way Back When.

Mumbling. Tying To Tell.

How It Really Was.

When Now One Is Caught.

In Waking Half Numb Living Hell.

Of Old Unrequited Wishes.

Un Cooked. Un Eaten.

Old Un Washed.

Dirty Dishes.

Of Would Could Should.

Might Have Done.

Has Cratered.

Has Failed.

Has Been.

Not Even Might Have Been.

All I Can Do Is Try.

Not To Give Up.

Not To Cry.

Give Thanks That I Ain't Died.

That I Ain't Dead Yet.

Still I Can't Mask The Pain.

It Will Never Be The Same.

I Am No More On The Score.

No Longer Even In The Game.

My Tears For What I Was.

What I Now Am. Am Not.

Fall Like Cruel Algid Winter Rain.

From Out My Poor Attempt.

At A Blind Deaf Dumb.

Memory Suppressed Refuge.

Raw. Sharp. Harsh Deluge.

Of Self Agony. Misery. Shame.

My Beings Legacy.

As I Trod On This Road Of Living Death.

Of Dark. Bitter.

Done. Over. Fini.

Loser Alms.

Of N'er E'er But.

Each Beat. Breath.

Full. Of.

Sorrow. Remorse. Regret.

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