**Mediocrity Blues**

Walkin through the country lettin’ the sun shine my shoes

Blowin my nose with your yesterday’s news

Mayor says someone killed Miss Annie Coke Rose

And she could be hiding neath your very nose

So it goes, so it goes — with your mediocrity blues

Cut my thumb finger climbin up a tree

Wrapped it up tight in page number three

The mayor says he hasn’t got us any clues

But it looks to me that he’s got blood on his shoes

Your blues, your blues — your mediocrity blues

Built up a fire to a hell-blazin rage

Started it up with the Society Page

The Pres. says someone stole the Liberty Bell

And whoever it is he gonna toast in hell

Well well, do tell — your mediocrity blues

Nature come a callin so a course I went

I was readin a speech by your very President

Says he’s proud to be the number one man in the news

A news only fit for your number twos

You lose, you lose, with your mediocrity blues

The wind came up strong as the sun was goin down

Had the Family Section layin right there on the ground

The wind snatched in up in a furious blast

Well you know what they say: Bad news travels fast

You finish last, yes last, with your mediocrity blues

The twilight blew in and it began to rain

I used the weather tellin section the shelter my brain

The newsprint was a’bleedin from the slash of the storm

Right across my forehead it read Sunny and Warm

True to form I think — Your Mediocrity Blues