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Writing to a Musician

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Cover Page Footnote

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MEGHAN PRICHARD

WRITING TO A MUSICIAN

And I wish you were searching for honesty, because you play an incredible show.
You're great on stage,
But come off that lit up platform and come down to where I am.
Come back down to earth where your love used to live.
Because there was something waiting for you at the end of the performance
There was a girl and a dream that could have been kept if you left your rock star attitude in a suitcase.
You come out only to impress others
Who mean nothing
And don't understand the lyrics you spent days perfecting.

I spent a million early morning hours preparing this speech.
Maybe I'll get up on stage and sing you a tune I wrote for this,
Ya the song I wrote for you

You're an empty cavity of the boy I used to know.
You're only worried about where you're dick lays at night and not your soul
And I'm not asking you to change.
I'm just saying
This is the end of the road for me,
If I want to keep my pride and my life.

Because you're performing for everyone else but yourself
And all I want to do is sing in the shower again
All I want to do is sing to my naked body and feel the vibrations hum off the soapy tiles.