

# **I Resemble That Remark**

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Ten minutes past three and I come sneaking in  
And there she is at the door, and she's not thrilled  
From the smell of my clothes, she knows where I've been  
One false move now, I might get killed.

She tells me I'm stupid, she tells me I'm dumb  
She calls me a moron, with an IQ of one  
She says that I'm clueless, cuz I ain't real smart  
And in my heart I fear I resemble that remark.

The next day as I say my good bye to her,  
And head off to earn that minimum wage  
She can't resist dishing out one more nasty slur  
I offer no defense against her rage.

She tells me I'm lazy, and I'll never go far  
That all I'll accomplish, is enriching that bar  
I just nod my head and slowly depart  
Cuz in my heart I fear I resemble that remark.

But I know I can turn my life around  
And someday soon she will see  
I've got projects that I'll get off the ground  
Beginning next week.

She calls me a failure, a loser, a crumb  
She says I'm a drunkard, an indolent bum  
She claims that my mind lacks an intelligent spark  
And in my heart I fear I resemble that remark.  
I feel I resemble that remark.  
I know I resemble that remark.