

## **Kicked Out**

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kicked out of school  
cuz you couldn't make the grade  
cuz after 8 years  
some of the other students were starting to complain

kicked out of work  
cuz you never made sense  
cuz the customers were nervous  
with the way you stared

kicked out of home  
cuz you wouldn't take a bath  
cuz you're killing us all with worry  
and you never seem to learn

kicked out of church  
cuz you couldn't help it  
if an occasional "goddamn" somehow just erupted

kicked out of the group home  
cuz "you're alright now  
you can make it on your own  
don't worry — we believe in you"

kicked out of your apartment  
cuz you couldn't pay the rent  
and the landlady's screamin', "my god!  
what's that smell?!"  
what have you done to my walls! my furniture!"

you're hangin' out at McDonald's  
and you're hungry  
so when they put a bag on the counter  
you grab it  
you turn around to walk out and there's the manager  
he asks you to return the bag  
then he puts together a little meal for you  
he asks you to please eat outside  
and he doesn't mind helpin' out  
but please don't come back  
they're not in the business of givin' out free food

so you come back the next day  
and there's a different manager

you ask the cashier for a Big Mac  
but when you won't pay  
the other manager asks you to leave  
and the kids makin' burgers are whisperin'  
that's the same guy as yesterday

so you hang outside  
askin' people for quarters  
till eventually the cops come and walk you off the premises

kicked out of the mall  
every time you go in  
by the burly mall-cops who hold your arms too tight

kicked out of the shelter  
cuz they didn't like you when you wouldn't sing the jesus songs  
cuz you had one drink too many  
and knocked over some furniture

so you go back to McDonald's for some food  
but this time the cops come and lock you up  
but that's okay  
cuz they feed you and you're warm

next day, you're kicked out of jail  
cuz no one bothered to press charges  
but hopefully that one night did you some good

so you curl up in some bushes in the business district  
till some cops come by and ask you questions  
the lady cop says  
"I think you're going to have to move on now"  
and you say "what did I do now?"  
It was that I pissed in the corner of the building, wasn't it?"  
and she says  
"I don't think it was *that* in particular  
It's just that this is private property and you can't stay here"

but the whole damn town is private property  
and they won't let you sleep in the park  
and these days you don't have a family to go to  
and you never had friends

so you walk down the street muttering  
and you find another spot