

# Granddaddy, Jed's Other Poem (Beautiful Ground)

Apparently before Jed had left us  
He wrotes some poems  
Wrote them for no-one  
I guess I'll show them  
Here's one of Jed's poems

You said I'd wake up dead drunk  
Alone in the park  
I called you a liar  
But how right you were  
Air conditioned TV land, 20 grand  
Walk to the bank  
With shakes from the night before  
Staring at the tiki floor  
High school wedding ring  
Keys are under the mats  
Of all the houses here  
But not motels  
I try to sing it funny like Beck  
But it's bringing me down  
Lower than ground  
Beautiful ground  
Beautiful ground

Test tones and failed  
Clones and odd parts made you