

# Pain, Jonathan Fallow

Witness Jonathan Fallow, sit & stare,  
He's a cartoon engineer extraordinaire  
He's a tatterdemalion of dubious means,  
Paper champion pencil making scenes  
You see objects he sees life like  
Bulbous-eyed homunculus, half boy half rhinoceros  
People say he's useless, it seems like he's useless  
Everyday he's useless, sometimes he feels sad  
Witness Jonathan Fallow wasting talent & time  
Nobody understands why there's happiness in his eyes  
What about social standing? What about all his goals?  
Cold, inanimate objects have no claim on his soul  
Witness Jonathan Fallow in his past years  
Work constituents give him wild cheers  
He's a natural born successful man  
No one illustrates like Jonathan can  
Stand in awe & watch him draw  
Chinese black belts chopping blocks eggplant head jack in the box  
Now he seems so useless, People say he's useless,  
Sometimes he gets mad  
Witness Jonathan Fallow wasting talent & time  
Nobody understands why there's happiness in his eyes  
What about social standing? What about all his goals?  
Cold, inanimate objects have no claim on his soul  
Witness Jonathan Fallow's darkest day,  
Watch the people he penned go far away  
He knows that "publish or perish" is the number one rule  
No one ever told him the truth could be so horribly cruel  
No way out & no way over...  
Bulbous-eyed homunculi, half boy half rhinoceri,  
Oddball creeps out of ink & lead bouncing on their paper bed  
So when you see him on the street, downtown and down and out  
Don't say he's useless  
Witness Jonathan Fallow wasting talent & time  
Nobody understands why there's happiness in his eyes  
What about social standing? What about all his goals?  
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