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Endless Summer

Chet Weise

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Chet Weise

Endless Summer

think of the most beautiful thing
in this world there are sunsets
sunrises a lover's eyes a song
from a distant radio a dog
wagging his tail in the bed
of a pick-up truck so many clichés
I would gladly give up
viagra miller high life race car
driver dick trickle's 911 call:
there's going to be a dead body
suicide I'm the one
driverless cars al gore's internet
mohamed bouazizi's last words:
if you don't see me I'll burn myself
viral videos the arab spring
trump's twitter unfair! sad!
(he just tweeted) the daily dick
picks my friends suffer
cancer and a life where
lovers shave their heads together
I would give up synthesizers
at any frequency the beat
from my chest rattles a thousand chevys
so much low-end theory so much bass
we got 808s to make cats piss
right on the rug where the cat sits
I would give up the beatles
madonna afrika bambaataa
beyoncé nirvana dylan
carson's shotgun
I want to give up every new

writer waving goodbye jumping
from an ocean liner into the ocean
from the washington avenue bridge
into the river my friend going to sleep
after a glass of wine in chile
nunca solo, contigo
I'd give up every new color even the red
daydream nation of graffiti
rinsing brown walls like throwing stars
the blue period I have to give up every single blues
song ever sung I would
even give up *a love supreme*
everything for you
and I to live this life perfectly
cliché but in this world
of pain we can never give up
we can only dance
in the purple rain.