

NORM MACDONALD

**a passage through cali – somehow gherkin raucous
mired in jetsam from back before the flood
we have no truck for the mopey and the mawkish
we have no time ... and time is blood**

the world is not in debt to us

we don't have to measure how hard we tried

it ain't you and me against the world

the world is on our side

the norm is neither devil nor destination

the norm is neither friend nor foe

norm is just the fiftieth percentile

norm has no pull on which way i go

and if you're norm, abnorm is the only way to go

the world is not in debt to us

the world will go along with what we choose

it ain't you and me against the world

the world won't ever lose

facing west from cali – vacation inbetween days

the jetsam slowly sinks down into the mud

postcards from hotels on highways

we have no time ... and time is blood

if i was a german, i would rule the world

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