

Speakeasy

I can be so nice,
But you'll call me a bitch.
I can look up to you,
But you'd say I'm not
Tall enough to be with you.
I can cry the words "I love you,"
But you'll ask, "How much?"
"One day I'll be president," I may proclaim
"But you're black, that can't be,"
You'll try to explain.
I can act like a saint,
But you'll point out all my sins.
I'll say you're perfect,
But you only see me for my flaws.
I want you to love me,
But you can't. You just say,
"Love you? You're gay."
Be careful with what you say;
Your words, vowels, phonetics, linguistics,
They can be so nice, so profound,
But if you're not careful,
You, your words, your feelings ...
Ha, so asinine.