

Blues Sour & Rock N Roll

All of it's good

music

some of it more than others
but at the end of the day
it's all good

classical and jazz
are my favorite
but there's a rock and roll heart
within me-

I'm sure there was a time
before labels
when human beings were comfortable
with the unknown
and did not feel the need
to categorize things

when music was just music
when it was free and beautiful
and terrifying
and loud

it must be loud

if it's too loud
then you're too old

I sit for hours
with the windows open
letting the gentle, cool breeze
work its way in
and blast symphony music

until the cat's ears bleed
and I can barely hear
the rapping fists on my door
from neighbors that
are too old

and when the day is almost done
I put Django Reinhardt on the record player
the greatest guitarist
that ever lived

and I listen to him
and I cry
it's so beautiful

he could not read
or write
and yet
he haunts me

if I could be
anything besides a writer
it would be a
jazz guitarist-

Someone once told me
that watching me type
was like watching a dance

a minuet
unfolding on the keys

and with that
I let my dream
of the jazz guitar
stay in dreams

and I crank up
the stereo

and dance
until sunrise