

## Quarantine Song

By Maeve Devitt

I went into this quarantine the same way I came out  
Doing mediocre ukulele comedy  
I meant to teach myself more than these four chords  
But got distracted by the whole wide world catastrophe

I meant to be productive  
My to do list miles long  
But we can't all be Bo Burnham  
Something something rhymes with long

I meant to write a song  
To capture the past year  
Acknowledge hobbies we've all tried to make into careers  
Spoken: (no I will not buy your handmade earrings)

I meant to write a song  
But instead I got depression  
Made a lot of bread  
And watched all of Succession

I meant to do something  
But instead I forgot  
Meant to get up off the couch  
But then I did not

But I wrote this song cuz I said yes to this show  
Didn't have the heart to let Comedy Bar know  
That I couldn't write this song cuz my brain is fully broken  
Full of crazy isolation thoughts that have gone unspoken  
Spoken: Until now...

If I stare out of this window, will time go any quicker  
How bout if I fill my mug up to the top with hard liquor  
Should take my temp again or would that obsessive  
If I conceive a baby doggystyle will it come out aggressive  
Can I be a feminist if my goal is to be thinner  
Am I gonna have ice cream again for dinner  
What if I never know my blood type though I bet it's O  
Is my pussy an essential business or am I just a ho  
Is Greys Anatomy good or am I just in a cult  
Does owning over 30 plants finally make me an adult

I meant to write a song  
It's what I was intending  
But now this is over  
Because I didn't write an ending

