

# MY CHAIR ON THE BEACH

*By Shannon O'Neil*

Everyday I go to work  
My sanity takes a blow  
But when the day is done, I smile  
Because deep in my heart I know  
That every hour that I put in,  
Every year I hold inside  
Every employee that complains  
Every attack at my pride  
Is another nail in my chair  
Another board in the seat  
With one goal in mind  
One place for me to be  
You see, there's a chair on a beach  
And it's waiting for me to be there  
But it seems a million miles away  
Every time I must pull out my hair  
But for all the pain I endure  
I get closer to my chair in the sand  
A place of rest for my body and soul  
A place for me to work on my tan  
So as you sit in my office  
Keep in mind that on the beach I'll soon be  
And if you come and bother my spot  
I promise, I will throw you in the sea