

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