

# How It Goes

my buddy sid moaned *work's a pain*  
i laughed *you can say that again*

sid later griped *this weather blows*  
i nodded *i can't feel my toes*

my good pal sid who's been my friend  
since we were little kids complained

*my girlfriend's being such a bitch*  
i offered *come crash on my couch*

then siddharth said *that joke you cracked*  
*about how asians have small dicks*

*made me feel sort of bad* i cringed  
*geez lighten up you always whinge*