

WHO'S BEACH IS IT ?

by **Johnnie Baum**

Every time a sandbar forms, signs and rope appear.
Those people are afraid, a bird might want to nest here.

And when a few days later, the ocean takes it back.
The "friends" and audubon, have a heart attack.

So I'm reporting God, to the powers that be.
It's His beach and His whole world, far as I can see.

He took down a bunch of signs, and idjits that they are.
The "friends" and audubon, will claim every sandbar.

These people so important, that their word is law.
With more lawyers and "paid scientists", than I ever saw.

Have found a way to punish, every woman and man.
And make money doing it, just because they can.

A bird's nest don't take up much space, and baby birds soon fly.
And every now and then, a predator goes by.

It's been this way since the beginning, created "just so".
So I really must ask, what does audubon know?

Or the friends of wildlife, that they can have their way.
Ignoring our needs, and what the "people" say?

When they write God a ticket, I want to be there.
With a movie camera, because that I'd want to share.

Maybe I'm not the smartest man, and in some ways dense.
But we're letting people run our lives, who have no common sense.