

Mr. Ant

Carpenter ants in the living room so I hit 'em with
the spray

Read what's in the can, can't pronounce it to
this day

Happened three or four times, each time I gave
them more

Six months later having a cup when a knock upon
my door

I open the door and there he stands, upright just
like me

The biggest damn carpenter ant that never ever
could be

Five foot three and stocky with a tool belt on
his hip

He walked right in and headed for the addition
I had built

Didn't say a word, took his tape and measured
the floor

Seemed to me from where I sat that's where he
wanted his door

Three kinds of wood in my addition, I swear he
licked his lips

Wandered around taking measurements, tool belt
on his hip

He smiled at me and nodded as he reached under
the sink

Grabbed the spray, had him a shot and left with
a wink