

# Vietnam

## Lee Ballinger

Twenty years ago when I moved to California  
I went to Wells Fargo to open a bank account  
The teller was young, beautiful, Vietnamese

My first thought was  
"You know, I might have fucked your mama"

My second thought was  
"You know, I might have killed your mama"

I took my receipt  
Went outside  
And threw up on the sidewalk

And you wonder why I have trouble sleeping?  
You wonder why I broke the lamp and punched a hole in the wall?  
You wonder why road rage makes me feel so good?

My body came back but not my mind  
I will always be ten thousand miles away