

## Kum N' Go

I've got a boner for cheap gas,  
gasping when prices dip  
one cent a gallon.

I slide my credit card  
in and out of the machine  
pushing a big light-up  
button boasting  
*super* unleaded  
like a slot machine in a casino.  
What do I win?

I get off on gripping  
the steel handle down  
hearing the car guzzle *lug, lug, lug*  
insatiately.

High on carbon monoxide  
itching for that fix that light headed  
aroma, like floating on clouds—  
too much will kill, but  
the fun is in the risk.