

Steven Tabor 2022 (c) Poetry has no place for a heart that's a whore And I'm young and I'm strong
But I feel old and tired
Over tired
And I've been poked and stoked
It's all smoke, there's no more fire
Only desire
For you, whoever you are
For you, whoever you are

You say my time here has been some sort of joke
That I've been messing around
Some sort of incubating period
For when I really come around but I'm cracking up
And you have no idea
No idea how it feels to be on your own
In your own home with the fucking phone
And the mother of gloom
In your bedroom standing over your head
With her hand in your head
With her hand in your head

I will not pretend
I will not put on a smile
I will not say I'm all right for you
When all I wanted was to be good
To do everything in truth
To do everything in truth

Oh, I wish, I wish, I wish I was born a man
So I could learn how to stand up for myself
Like those guys with guitars
I've been watching in bars
Who've been stamping their feet to a different beat
To a different beat
To a different beat

I will not pretend
I will not put on a smile
I will not say I'm all right for you
When all I wanted was to be good
To do everything in truth
To do everything in truth

You bloody mother fucking asshole
Oh, you bloody...

I will not pretend
I will not put on a smile
I will not say I'm all right for you
For you, whoever you are
For you, whoever you are
For you, whoever you are

Bloody Motherfucking Asshole

Martha Wainwright's song "Bloody Motherfucking Asshole" was inspired by her father, Loudon Wainwright III. She wrote the track as a response to her father's way of writing songs about his family, rather than actually tending to them.

When I hear that song, I think back to the times in my life when I've been an utter jerk and the pain that this caused women who were near and dear to me. Wainwright's candid declaration that she would not put on a smile, or pretend, or suffer in silence has become the standard that women are expected to adhere to these days.

In this series, a model Dierdre, was asked to act out how she would feel if her boyfriend had just behaved like an utter jerk and delivered some awful news to her. Her expressions and body language tell the story of what it is like to deal with a bloody motherfucking asshole.

























































