

STUFF

by Joyce Johnson Rouse

Well, I find it in my closet, and I find it in my pack
I find it on my dresser, and floating in my bath
It's stuff, lots of stuff

There's a pile in the corner, that I need to put away
But, the places I should put it, are already full today
Of stuff, lots of stuff
I've got enough, enough stuff

When I have to go out shopping, for one thing I really need
I get home and find I bought, a shopping bag or two or three
Full of stuff, lots of stuff

I've got mittens for a kitten, I don't even have a cat
And I'll never be a cowboy, but I've got a cowboy hat
Its stuff, lots of stuff
I've got enough, enough stuff

And sometimes I get a little worried
About all this stuff surrounding me
I think of all of the resources
And I wonder how much I really need

Do I need another movie? Do I need another game?
Do I need another sweater? It all starts to look the same
This stuff, lots of stuff

Then I think about the planet, and I wonder what to do
And I know it will be better, if we all decide to use
Less stuff, a lot less stuff
I've got enough, enough stuff