

Quarantinaville

Jack McCourt – March 2020

Searching for Purell
On Walmart store shelves
Social distancing all of the while
Then isolate at home
Cause I cannot roam
To hunt for TP on bare Costco aisles.

Dazed and confused in **Quarantinaville**
Waiting on a coronavirus vaccine
Some people claim a Chinese bat is to blame
Sold at a market, that wasn't so clean.

Deficient on test kits
While enduring a germ blitz
Washing my hands to a Jimmy Buffett tune
Count twenty seconds
While the contagion it beckons
'We're the only bait in town" I hygienically croon

Going crazy in Quarantinaville
Waiting on a coronavirus vaccine
The Chinese claim it's the US Army to blame
Their propaganda serves as a smoke screen.

Am I asymptomatic?
Or, psychosomatic?
I obey rules, so I'm not contagious
But super spreaders are out there
Spring breakers party and don't care
Choosing bad behavior viewed so outrageous.

Losing my mind in **Quarantinaville**
Waiting on a coronavirus vaccine
Some folks claim that space aliens are to blame
And they're here, to augment their cuisine.

I finished my last Bud
Which served as my lifeblood
No Corona for me, and I'll pass on the lime
All that's left is tequila
Distilled in Anguilla
I'm setting up shots, all in three-quarter time.

Wasted by now in **Quarantinaville**
I'm more drunk now than ever before
No one's to blame it's just the next play in this game
While we take part, in this pandemic tour.