

2006

Found iPod Poem 1.0, Found iPod Poem 2.0

William Lamberts

College of Saint Benedict/Saint John's University, wlamberts@csbsju.edu

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalcommons.csbsju.edu/headwaters>



Part of the [Literature in English, North America Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Lamberts, William (2006) "Found iPod Poem 1.0, Found iPod Poem 2.0," *Headwaters*: Vol. 23, 145-146.
Available at: <https://digitalcommons.csbsju.edu/headwaters/vol23/iss1/20>

This Article is brought to you for free and open access by DigitalCommons@CSB/SJU. It has been accepted for inclusion in Headwaters by an authorized editor of DigitalCommons@CSB/SJU. For more information, please contact digitalcommons@csbsju.edu.

Found iPod Poem 1.0

I ain't ever satisfied
I am trying to break your heart
I can wait
I can't forgive you
I could have lied
I cried for you
I do not want this
I don't wanna grow up
I don't want to lose you yet
I feel alright
I got you (at the end of the century)
I hate my generation
I heard you looking
I hope that I don't fall in love with you
I know
I know we could be so happy
I like it there
I'll buy
I'll come running
I'll feel a whole lot better
I'll rise
I love you
I'm a little rocket ship
I'm always in love
I'm coming over
I'm not angry
I'm not bitter

I'm sensitive
I'm set free
I'm the man who loves you
I me mine
I must not think bad thoughts
I see red
I see the light
I seen what I saw
I send my love to you
I talk to the wind
I thought you should know
I threw it all away
I've been waiting
I've got a feeling
I want everything
I want to know
I want you (she's so heavy)
I wanted to tell you
I was the fool beside you for too long
I will
I will
I will survive
I won't back down
I would do anything for you
I would hurt a fly
I zimbra

Found iPod Poem 2.0

You & I
You are driving me crazy
You can do it
You can have it all
You cause so much sorrow
You don't love me
You never give me your money
You tore me down
You turn the screws
You were meant for me
You were right
You will miss me when I burn
You'll be gone
You'll take the knife out
You're still standin' there
You're the cream in my coffee

Editor's Note:

A *found poem* is a collection of words or phrases selected from a narrative text. When placed together, the words or phrases create a found poem. Or, by placing scraps of languages found in almost any situation (a walk, a drive) into a meaningful sequence or a nonsensical delightful rhythm, a found poem is created. Bill Lamberts found the above poems on his iPod list of tune titles.