

A Perplexing Poem

I read a perplexing poem today.
I'm not really sure
What it's trying to say.

But someone apparently
More daring than me
Decided to print it
For all to see.

It harps on one word -
One word, *ad infinitum*.
But don't look at me
I just read 'em
I don't write 'em.

I just scratch my head
In serious doubt,
And leave it to you
To figure it out.

*Tough, tough tough
tough, tough tough the
wheels are tough, the
seats are tough, the
valves are tough, and
you're one tough guy
driving this tough truck*

To me...
There's no flashes of Ogden Nash
Nor hint of Edgar Allen Poe,
Rather, I find it stuck in neutral
With simply nowhere to go.

Please help me out
It's tough to see
Is this really - poetry?