

## An Ode to Taco Bell

Asking me to stop  
By the twilight's glow  
Calling from the purple bell  
Dew of the Mountain flows

Enticing me to din  
Fajitas on my mind  
Gorditas so divine  
Half-price after nine

If they screw up your order  
Just run down to the border  
Kick off all the fodder  
Like a fast food hoarder

Mild sauce running down  
Nacho's abound all around  
On a tray they surround  
Pollo to be found.

Quesadillas galore  
Red sauce encore  
Sour creme ne more  
Taco John's is a bore.

Up on the taste  
Verde in haste  
Waste upon waste  
'Xamine your waist

You Taco Bell addict with  
Zeal!