

Bursting

Bursting for a pee, but need to hold on a little longer
Trying to crunch a stomach tight, the ache is getting stronger
Wriggling in your seat but the feeling won't desist
Its' hard to drive a car when your bursting for a piss

Calling out in agony the pain is getting worse
If you don't get to release it soon your bladder's going to burst
Struggling to steer, when you've only got one hand
Your other hand is busy squeezing hard inside your pants

There's nowhere to pull over, nowhere to be discrete
And knowing that you're going to crash you have to admit defeat
There's just no point in fighting it you've got to let it go
The sweetest feeling in the world when you finally let it flow

So there's staining in your trousers and puddles on your seat
A puddle in the foot well round the pedals at your feet
It's going to take some cleaning but what else could you do
Except put you bloody foot down because now you need a poo

By Lee Haigh