"If You Are Not From the DMV"

​by Mrs. Tyndall

If you're not from the DMV
You don't know the seasons
You can't know the seasons
Summer winds blow hot on my face
Driving to the beach like we are in a race
Cold winter days march slowly by
Waiting for the spring to come say, "Hi!"
If you're not from the DMV
You don't know the seasons

If you’re not from the DMV

You don’t know the traffic

You can’t know the traffic

Cars backed up as far as you can see

Stopping at the tool both and paying the fee

The sounds of horns float through the air

Wishing traffic would move; I have no time to spare.

If you’re not from the DMV

You don’t know the traffic

If you’re not from the DMV

You don’t know the history

You can’t know the history

Statues and monuments stretch high in the sky

Reflecting on our past and times that have gone by

Famous landmarks at every turn

If history is your thing, it is a great place to learn

IF you’re not from the DMV

You don’t know the history.