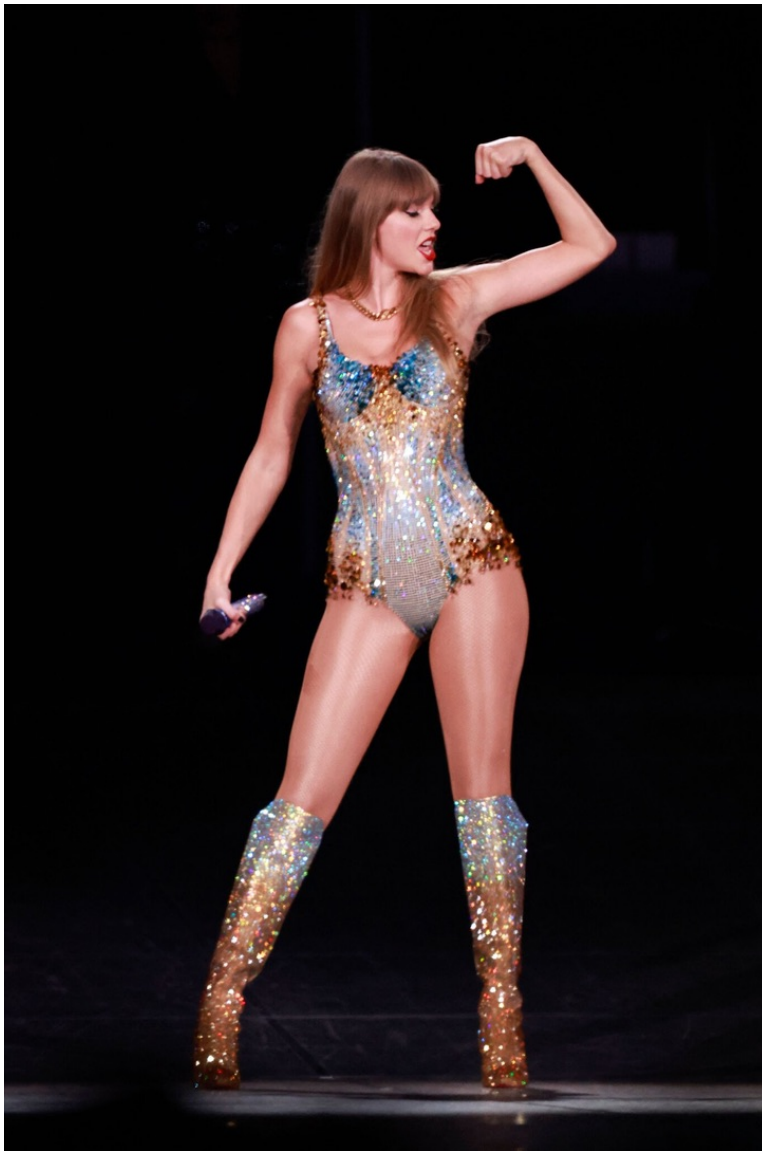


# I'm a Bud Light drinking Swiftie now.



I really didn't understand all the fuss about Taylor Swift.

I knew that my granddaughters, my daughters, and my daughters-in-law were "Swifties." That even my sons and step sons, macho men every one, thought she was great. My son even wears a Taylor Swift sweatshirt.

Of course I knew Travis Kelce was her boyfriend. Impossible not to.

But, as a 66 year old, bald, curmudgeon, rock-n-roller I was not familiar with her music. I wasn't the target market. The only Swift song I knew, "*Shake it Off*" was because my daughter-in-law once sent me a video of my granddaughter Lily, dancing to it while wagging her finger at me. Adorable. Lily. Not so much Taylor.

I was not an anti-Swifter, I just didn't understand. She seemed fine, this generation's pop icon. Much more wholesome than Madonna. Tay-Tay's not hurtin' nobody, but, in my opinion, she seemed to be a musical lightweight. Certainly not in a league with Joni Mitchell, Linda Rondstat, Carly Simon, Amy Winehouse, and Janis Joplin.

When I expressed this old man's lack of passion over Taylor's ability, along with my wonderment over her seemingly universal popularity, I was told I just didn't get it. I was a boomer who only liked boomer music. So I tried to listen to her albums. Alas, Taylor's

music was just not boomer enough for me. I still just didn't care one way or another about Taylor Swift.

But then, as with Bud Light, green M&M's, electric ovens, Disney, Target, Pfizer, Starbucks, Walmart, Netflix, Oreos, Keurig machines, Pepsi, Gillette, Nordstrom, Nike, the KC Chiefs, Macy's, CNN and HBO, (<https://www.thedailybeast.com/all-the-things-you-can-no-longer-buy-if-youre-a-true-maga-trump-fan>) MAGA nation called for a boycott of Taylor Swift.

So now I'm a Swiftie.

I love Tay-Tay! I'm buying a Swiftie sweatshirt and I'm having my granddaughter procure me a friendship bead-bracelet. I've added Swift's songs to my playlist. I'm going to follow her on social media. Thanks to MAGA I can now probably be persuaded to make a selfie video dancing to "*Shake it Off*" or fork out \$500 to see her live in concert.

MAGA did that!

I understand, as Taylor says that, "hater's gonna hate, hate, hate" and I should just "shake it off." But I'm not as wholesome as Taylor. In fact, I've been told I'm kind of an asshole.

So this anti-MAGA asshole is calling for a reverse boycott of anything that MAGA boycotts. That's right, I never cared much for Bud Light, but thanks to MAGA, it's now the only beer I'll drink. I was never a fan of Disney and Mickey Mouse but, again, thanks to MAGA, I'm planning my next vacation to Disney World. Thanks to MAGA I now enjoy green M&M's. I'm replacing my gas range with an electric oven. I will shop at Target for my Pepsi, Walmart for my Oreo's. I'll buy my Nike's at Nordstrom, and shop for a new Keurig machine at Macy's. I'm switching to Gillette, will get my news from CNN and watch Taylor's bio on Netflix. I'm going to subscribe to HBO. I'll be cheering for the Kansas City Chiefs to win the Super Bowl.

And if Taylor and her Swifties are successful in bringing down MAGA and Trump, I'll even hang a life-size poster of Taylor on my deck alongside my other heroes Bob Gibson and John Lennon.

In Taylor's song, *The Last Great American Dynasty*, from the album *Folklore*, Taylor laments that "*I had a marvelous time ruining everything.*"

Au contraire Ms. Swift, you might be the only one able to fix everything. You go girl.



*That's all I'm sayin'*

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