

# Hey Mister Can You Tell Me

Jandek

Hey mister can you tell me  
Is there a knife stuck in your face  
Have matchbook covers been your mirrors  
Do you feel your hand in your own pocket  
Hey mister do you count the shadows that fall before you  
Hey mister can you tell me  
Is there a knife stuck in your face  
Do you have the shivers underneath your skin  
Hey mister can you tell me  
Where it is you're going  
Hey mister you got the blues written over your face  
Looks like you're never going to be in your place  
The way you've been carrying on is a disgrace  
But you know it's the only way to be, yeah  
Now you can go and look in any corner  
And you can buy a ticket to a movie  
And you can walk out at night  
And you can buy your own groceries  
Hey mister can you tell me  
Is there a knife stuck in your face