

Moon Dance

Jandek

I got life and death stains on my pants
It's coming and going out of my clothes
This here my soul, I'm dead
I never knew what living was
For God's sake I'm alive
Burning in my eyes and mind
Do they call this a living hell
Rockets soaring through me well
Thank god it's a picture of three weeks
Bloody mountain chasing desert running freaks
Oh no, what do I say
I didn't mean it anyway
It came down through a falling star
To dance around the moon for you