

Moving Slow

Jandek

You say that your turkey is rising in your blood now
Take a load of juicy juice
Just turn your self loose
Button up your directions
Let loose as a goose.
Turn around to the other set now
Take it home in a Corvette now
Oh won't you be a melody maker
Pushing tape and bending fingers
Somebody turned a juror loose
Oh loose mother, its a loose goose
Running up the track now
Fast oh how it's smooth and slow
Seems like it's the end, yes
Play it over again, you're a melody maker