

Native Land

Jandek

When it comes and you get the very shudder
And maybe you were not so much being like the other
So get in line you're losing time
Don't burn golden eagles just to feel sublime
It's like a liquor store I don't live here anymore
Just flying a kite that's out of sight
Except you see I'm innocent
It's not my fault I live in a vault
I lost my glasses and it's time to run
Into summer setting sun
The native land is revolution
It's got my Mississippi attention
When you're all white are you all black
I'm all green and she's all purple