

Twenty - Four

Jandek

Just turn the page to twenty-three
Tomorrow be twenty-four
In the morning
A new day
Late at night
It's not the same
It's a mystery
A history
You're gonna live until you die
It makes you shake
It knocks you out
A blinding light
Black as night
Being born
You got no choice
You're gonna live until you die
Fifty-two years old today
Forty-four yesterday
It's all mixed up
Don't make no sense
Just turn the page to twenty-four
There may be a hundred
There been before
You might have been
Somebody else
Your world is shaking
It makes you shake
Might as well go on and shake
Just turn the page to twenty-three
You're gonna live until you die