

Walking Around

Jandek

I wasn't making sense,
Some of us are making
Some of us
Caught between the lies
deeper blue, a lighter hue
I wish I could learn
I wish I would burn my
I'm walking away
Into a new day
I'm walking around
'Cause the towers of Babylon
Have fallen down
Fallen down
I can feel dust
I can feel its ugly touch
I'm going away
I'm going away
Going away
To the day
You can't call it Monday
You can't call it Friday
You can't call it anything at all