

# Ulysses

Mason Jennings

I went in to twelve bookstores looking for ulysses  
Motherwell led me to believe all my questions would be answered  
Now i have it here sitting on the table  
Another word for the universe  
Loose green tea and a bonsai tree, an underground apartment  
Check my e-mail and wash my clothes while my rice is cooking  
Oh jesus christ, how i hate making phonecalls  
So i lead a lonely life  
A waterfall from a higher place told me all about you  
The funeral of the man i was told me not to doubt you  
Oh what we could do with your dress up round your shoulders  
We could leave all our fear behind  
I went in to the liquor store looking for a bottle  
Of my favorite bombay gin, the answer to my problems  
But to my delight the bottles were all taken  
Ah yeah, another hero's night