## **Lakeside View Apartments Suite**

## The Mountain Goats

Downtown north past the airport A dream in switchgrass and concrete Three gray floors of smoky windows Facing the street

Michael pulls the blinds back up Stares blankly at the intersection Watching for the guy who's got the angel dust Crystal clear connection

Days like dominos
All in a line
We cheer for the home team every time
Lakeside View, Lakeside View
Lakeside View for my whole crew

Most nights now sleep in the kitchen Keep my face cool on the floor And John, John comes by to drop off his envelopes Still playing postman after all these years

Pull down my army surplus jacket Dig through some drawers to find the keys Emerge transformed in a million years From days like these

Under each eye little greasepaint smudge You can't judge us - you're not the judge Lakeside View, Lakeside View Lakeside View for my whole crew

And just before I leave I throw up in the sink One whole life recorded In disappearing ink

And Ray left a message thumbtacked to the door I don't even bother trying to read them anymore Lakeside View Lakeside View, Lakeside View for my whole crew