

## You or Your Memory

### The Mountain Goats

I checked into a bargain priced room on La Cienega  
Gazed out through the curtains at the parking lot  
Walked down to the corner store just before nightfall in my bare feet  
Black tarry asphalt, soft and hot

And when I came back, I spread out my supplies  
On the counter by the sink, looked myself right in the eyes

St. Joseph's baby aspirin  
Bartles & Jaymes  
And you  
Or your memory

I ducked behind the drapes when I saw the moon begin to rise  
Gathered in my loose ends, switched off the light  
And down there in the dark I could see the real truth about me  
As clear as day, lord, if I make it through tonight

Then I will mend my ways  
And walk the straight path to the end of my days

St. Joseph's baby aspirin  
Bartles & Jaymes  
And you  
Or your memory