

I'm Never Bored

The Walkmen

My weekdays

So busy its my schedule

Well giving in my apartments just as full

Those ceilings and white unforgiving walls

And now that's rigid than the days lined on my calendar

As subways trains they roll

me home late its hard to keep proper intervals of sleep

I like it thou

My weekends

I travel as I visit friends

Sometimes I go out sometimes I stay in

Its too late to change my self

Its only in the humor

In a story I recall

I mimic with my arms as I

Exaggerate a joke

Oh where I go

Its only in this drama

In a story I recall

I mimic with my arms as I

Exaggerate the plot

I go to

Unhook the vcr

Cable and

The bath of massive tangled grey & black

And turn across to somewhere in the back

I'm leaning over down behind the TV stand a radiated pause

A hissing line and stranded as

Spits among the dust

I give up