

The Story of Jazz

Yo La Tengo

Georgia left me alone last Wednesday night,
So I went to New York, to see what Doug was up to.
And I saw this band
Their name escaped me by Thursday
And the way it happend, looking, look for something to believe
in.
???, he's had another bad day
The Italian thing, it's buggin' him more than he wants to admit
.
Yeah, it brings him down
Sign a producer, don't matter at all.
The way it happened, nothing lasts like you think it might.
Well, naturally I was a little confused
So I placed a call, person to person,
Connect me to Steve Albini
Let the phone ring twice
When he answered I forgot everything I was gonna say