

# My Own World

Eleanor Friedberger

I was living and breathing and sitting quite quietly  
Watching the TV and minding my diet  
While I moved from my desk on to my treadmill  
And I tried to move mountains or nothing but molehills  
So what do you want to interrupt me for?  
Leave me in my own world, own world  
I was checking the scores and cutting out coupons  
Reading the papers and trying to regroup  
I had just gotten over the snows of December  
Further out beyond, I don't want to remember  
So don't interrupt me, girl  
Leave me in my own world, own world  
I was taking my pulse and writing a diary  
Looking at foods for their dates of expiry  
And quietly checking the corners of rooms and then  
Coming back in and checking again  
A noise in a distance, a rumble or murmur  
Some little earthquake upsets terra firma  
Now I'm looking behind me, I'm checking my rearview  
Everything ancient is suddenly brand new  
And clichés have taken on a  
Shocking new meaning  
But the snows have come back  
And our teeth still need cleaning so  
What do you want to interrupt me for?  
Leave me in my own world  
Own world own world own world