

Myopic Books

American Music Club

One day I left my room in the evening
It was freezing, a sidewalk shining
But it was okay - I wasn't lonely
I wasn't no one, I was just hoping
for a bookstore like the one I prayed for
and the music they'd play there would be Dinosaur Jr.
and the people who worked there would be super skinny
and super unfriendly - and that would make me happy
That would make me happy
And what really kills me is I'm only lonely
when I talk to you, yeah I should have told you
I just can't handle your endless sorrow
All I wanted from you was some tomorrow
But it's okay - I'll find a bookstore
and buy Saul Bellow
and one about old ruins for my mother
You never met her - she liked Manhattans
They taste like mouthwash
She understood how to be alone, all alone
All alone
Maybe the worst is over
Maybe the worst is over
Maybe the worst is over
Maybe the worst is over
One day I left my room in the evening
The sun had just gone down, but the sky was still shining
and not even the stars out, up in their heaven
could throw their ashes on the blue still burning
over this ugly city - and that makes me happy

and that makes me happy

and that makes me happy

that makes me happy.