

## 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.