

# Lousy Connection

Ezra Furman

It's late at night it's time to tell you my secrets  
My personality's cut up into pieces  
Modern society's my one secret weakness  
I'm out of money and I'm out of my mind

We can't fit in so we just head for the fringes  
Your universe of blue lipstick and syringes  
Your bedroom doorway with the bugs in the hinges  
Some things about you that I don't understand at all

But I, I don't wanna be the bad guy  
I wanna see myself from the outside  
Can you hear me now?  
Wait can you..  
Wait, wait can you hear me now?  
'Cause I, I have got a lousy connection  
I promise my undying affection  
Can you hear me now?  
Wait, wait can you..  
Wait can you hear me now?

So I've been working on this letter to congress  
Regarding some things that I think they should address  
Showed up in court wearing an Indian headdress  
Somehow I think maybe the message was lost

It seems the clarity we knew is degraded  
A royal flush where all the faces have faded  
I want the universe, God knows I've been patient  
I hear your voice behind a staticky storm

The century seems like it's turning out okay  
It's like a game of worldwide karaoke  
And my rich friends and me just sit and blow smoke rings  
There's nothing happening and it's happening too fast

Try to interpret but the message is scrambled  
The institutions that I lean have crumbled  
I've got the world's ear; I'm all fucking mumbles  
I guess I'm just another link in a chain

I, I don't want to be the bad guy  
I want to see myself from the outside  
Can you hear me now?  
Wait can you..  
Wait can you hear me now?  
And I, I have got a lousy connection  
I promise my undying affection  
Can you hear me now?  
Wait, wait can you..  
Wait just can you hear me now?