

Ulysses

Mason Jennings

I went in to twelve bookstores looking for ulysses
Motherwell led me to believe all my questions would be answered
Now i have it here sitting on the table
Another word for the universe
Loose green tea and a bonsai tree, an underground apartment
Check my e-mail and wash my clothes while my rice is cooking
Oh jesus christ, how i hate making phonecalls
So i lead a lonely life
A waterfall from a higher place told me all about you
The funeral of the man i was told me not to doubt you
Oh what we could do with your dress up round your shoulders
We could leave all our fear behind
I went in to the liquor store looking for a bottle
Of my favorite bombay gin, the answer to my problems
But to my delight the bottles were all taken
Ah yeah, another hero's night