

# Anderson Laurie, Talk Normal

Anderson Laurie

Home Brave

Talk Normal

I don't know about your dreams

But mine are sort of hackneyed.

Same thing, night after night.

Just...repetitive.

And the color is really bad -

And the themes are just infantile.

And you always get what you want -

And that's just not the way life is.

First National Bank? I love it!

New Hat? Forget it!

Moby Dick? Never read it!

I came home today

And both our cars were gone.

And there were all these new pink

Flamingoes arranged in star patterns

All over the lawn.

Then I went into the kitchen

And it looked like a tornado had hit.

And then I realized I was in the wrong

House.

Last night I had that dream again.

I dreamed I had to take a test

In a Dairy Queen on another planet.

And then I looked around

And there was this woman.

And she was making it all up.

She was writing it all down.

And she was laughing.

She was laughing her head off.

And I said: Hey!

Give me that pen!

I turned the corner in Soho today and someone

Looked right at me and said: Oh No!

Another Laurie Anderson clone!

And I said: Look at me! Look at me! Look at me!

Look at me! Look at me! Look at me! Look at me!

Look at me! Look at me! Look at me! Look at me!