

Underworld, Jumbo

-brother there's a little sale on, uh, vests at, uh, Walmart? ...nine dollar.

Oh yeah?

- eight something, yeah...nice little vest, light.

(hammer pounding or sound of someone hitting the stop button on cassette recorder looped)

click...

I need sugar
I need a little watersugar
I get thoughts about you
and the night it wants me like a little lost child
locked in a safe place
lookin out the window
the dark move fast past the window
the dark on the other side of the locked door

click...

click...

click...

my thumb's on a tetris keyring
moving in brilliant timing
you pick up the phone
and i'm imagining

click...

click...

click...

click...

tiny wires in her ears
slide into the city
tiny wires in her ears
slide into the city

click...

click...

click...

click...

click...

click...

- expected early in the mornin'

- expected early in the mornin'

rising in the morning stopped to you
beneath the feet of the city
click
you disconnect from me
click
when you're gone you take your century

telephone breath between us
there are no borders between us
only these wires
dust between the wires
and the green grass

in the distance
i am your tourist

- expected early in the mornin'
- expected early in the mornin'

moving in brilliant timing...

- i search for this spot then find you fellas hangin around at the same stump...and you're right there with 'em

- well, i've never fished here, but i caught beaucoup fish in reverend burton.

- i never did catch fish here

- beaucoup fish in reverend burton

in the background

sugar...

i need sugar...

in the background

click...

- expected early in the mornin'

you disconnect from me...