

## Jana Mashonee

### "Message To The Clerk"

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Then I came to see the man at the center of the town  
Said hey there Mister Leader, you're looking at a clown  
I don't engage in nothin' except hangin' around  
I'm living high, I'm living low, I just scream the sound  
Take a message to the clerk, tell him not to work  
Then I came to see myself, I got a nervous quirk  
He looks to me berserk  
He pushes (?) out his time, he's running down a line  
Face all dripping down, carryin' the sound  
Take a message to the clerk, tell him not to work  
And now you're independent, brush your teeth three  
times a day  
Remember how I told you, remember how I say  
That you've seen the hundredth person, and you've  
called him down today  
Just to hear how lovely it sounds to hear me say  
Take a message to the clerk, tell him not to work

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