

Jandek "Message To The Clerk"

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First I came to see the doctor, told him I was
unemployed
Asked me what I did for money, told him I was
overjoyed
To reach into the basket, take a bunch of dimes
Drop them near the paper riddled with my rhymes
Take a message to the clerk, tell him not to work
Then I came to the priest, said I knew God was alive
He looked at me quite solemn, said "Son
don't give me that jive"
I reached into my pocket, pulled out a .45
Said "Priest I got your number, and this
here ain't no jive"
Take a message to the clerk, tell him not to work
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 nothing except hangin' around
I'm living high, I'm living low, I'm just screaming the
sound"
Take a message to the clerk, tell him not to work
Then I came to see myself, I got a nervous quirk
Behind a gun I lurk, he looks to me berserk
He pushes (?) at his time, he's running down a line
Face all dripping down, carrying a sign
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 a hundred persons, and you've called
me 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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