

# Jeffrey Lewis

## "Alphabet"

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Late at night  
Cloudy white  
Will creep  
Over my old house  
And the chair  
Where i once sat  
Someone new is there  
And he'll stare  
At the wall  
And we're all parts  
Of an alphabet  
We spell new words  
At new spots we're at  
And the big, round  
Blue boat drifts  
Around in the dark  
When you feel like a jerk  
Does it make you confused  
Like how  
You could you become  
As awesome as you are  
And still feel like a loser  
When you feel ugly and petty  
Awkward and unsteady  
Please try not to forget  
There's so many people  
That liked you  
And i hope  
That the art school  
Enjoys your big

Drawing of ruin  
We've all got  
Good things to do  
And it's good  
When we do them  
From Austin to Brooklyn  
They're all smart  
And good-lookin'  
They're all parts  
Of an alphabet  
Spell new words

With new folks we met  
And the big, round  
Blue boat drifts  
Around in the dark  
And the big, round  
Blue boat drifts  
Around in the dark  
And they say  
That we'll drift  
For awhile 'til we die  
And the sun hits a spiral  
It's a combination lock  
And i'm just hopin'  
That i'll get it open  
And these joys  
And frustrations  
Are just turns  
In the combination

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