

Laurie Anderson

"Same Time Tommrow"

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You know the little clock, the one on your VCR
the one that's always blinking twelve noon
because you never figured out
how to get in there and change it?
So it's always the same time
just the way it came from the factory.
Good morning. Good night.
Same time tomorrow. We're in record.

So here are the questions: Is time long or is it wide?
And the answers? Sometimes the answers
just come in the mail. And one day you get the letter
you've been waiting for forever. And everything it says
is true. And then the last line says:
Burn this. We're in record.

And what I really want to know is: Are things getting
better
or are they getting worse? Can we start all over again?
Stop. Pause. We're in record. Good morning. Good
night.
Now I in you without a body move.
And in our hearts we fly. Standby.
Good morning. Good night.

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