

Lawrence Arms

"Uptown Free Radio"

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it's been twenty thousand days since the best ones
hotels, plastic sheets, tasteless food, dialysis
machines, the telephone hasn't rung since april.
staring windows. ballroom jokes, resperators, kidney
stones. neon skies open up three saturdays a month.
the air in uptown swells. the windowpanes can go to
hell slow summer walking through a bad neighborhood
toothless smiles renew ventricles. the radio is live the
listeners have found their reason. the phone hasn't
rung since april. the music turns alone into home

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