

# end of january

*by* Tim Young

it's the end, the end of january  
the sky cries like a broken toy  
able to leap over garbage cans  
the mouse eats the cheese  
the cat eats the mouse  
won't somebody holler please  
the end the end of a another january  
is anybody taking notes  
how does this fucking boat float?  
watch out for sharks and reefs razor sharp  
watch out for watching out about all the noise  
hey did anybody see that star fly by?  
about a million light years from home  
bowie said five years is all we got  
must be something around here  
i never knew about  
ahhhhhhhhhh  
c'mon honey let's go get stoned  
the night is falling  
where did you say we were going?  
another question mark blocks my vision  
i need to turn a corner  
to see where i'm going  
mark the map well my friend  
in case we've been here before  
i 'd hate to make the same trip twice  
but maybe i could if there was only  
a swig of something nice  
oh hell don't let me slide into this rhyming thing  
i'd rather wrap my legs around the toilet  
and let the cards fly where they may  
did i mention I wanted to visit jupiter?

i hear there is so much room there  
not even enemies can find one another  
and the mcdonalds swear at each other  
call me when february makes the scene

