

# Me and My 424

[John Vanderslice](#)

You know it's the time, oh, goodbye for now  
I crudely descend the stairway to defend  
And my 424, me and my 424  
Me and my 424, me and my 424  
I piss you off in slanted rhyme, walk away in 3 4 time  
And the nude descends the stairway once again  
Basement living always mends, I'll come to you then  
Shell shocked pale gray and a box of TDK's  
And my 424, me and my 424  
Me and my 424, me and my 424  
You can ask the 424, for guidance and for help  
As it pulled me through number five and number twelve  
Say goodbye to model two, 'cause they discontinued you  
I got parts and I got spares, unlimited repairs  
For my 424, me and my 424  
Me and my 424, me and my 424  
It's not really four tracks  
You can add and you can subtract  
Unlimited sky above you  
And me and my 424, me and my 424  
Me and my 424, me and my 424

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