

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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