

# First You Think Your Fortune's Lovely

## Jandek

Everything's so restless  
The wind has come again  
Blowing me so far  
I think I see a star  
First you think your fortune's lovely  
And you fly out through the door  
Grandmama I feel so lonely  
My rapture's painted on the floor  
The roads lead all to Jacob's kitchen  
I'm sitting moon eyed at the table  
Sitting blank-eyed by the door  
Oh Lord, do you really think I'm able  
Well I chose this love completely  
When you took away the charm  
Set your mind on breaking burdens  
Said you done no one no harm  
I feel a bit like floating water  
Headed for the rocks at bay  
Crash upon some ocean liner  
Comes upon my lonesome way  
Thought I see your eyes a-flashing  
Thunder in your hair  
I burnt a match for your complexion  
The lights went out and you weren't there  
Seated by the ranch I'm owning  
Staring at the cellophane  
Somebody came in for a question  
I poured a glass out in the rain  
The reason I have been accepted  
Is that I failed to come on strong  
Found a chair beside a window  
Found a place where I belong  
Inside myself there is no question  
Just the jangle of our brain  
Three times four is twenty-seven  
Only fragments still remain  
I curse the day I found my freedom  
You took the mirror from the wall  
Placed it in a single suitcase

Pointed down a hollow hall  
You said you see your true direction  
I'll be there behind the sun  
And I'll go with you in the springtime  
When all your travels have been done

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